

Richard Clapton

"Down The Road"

Visit "[Down The Road](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I was turned out of Cafe Cologne
As the sun came up the cock was crowing
And the ground kept swaying underneath my feet

All the drifters are Americans
Chasing dreams to Amsterdam
Stumbling briskly past me on the street

And I've got this feeling in my heart
That it's time to raise the blinds and change the scene
And down the road I'm going

I paint miracles on pavements
And don't expect no payment
Unless of course the stranger's feeling kind

I've lived this way for years and years
And sometimes shed a madman's tears
But my head's bursting with life most of the time

And I've got this feeling in my heart
That it's time to raise the blinds and change the scene
And down the road I'm going

Visit [Richard Clapton](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.