

## Stephen Speaks "Down The Road"

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When I was a young man  
Standin' in the door  
The room was dark and smokey  
The smell of death befo' me

Think I'll go down  
Mama  
Go on down the road  
See what's goin' on  
Down the road

Lotsa friends and chirren  
Layin' in the grass  
Hookah makes me crazy  
Believe I'm goin' have to pass

Think I'll go down  
Mama  
Go on down the road  
See what's goin' on  
Down the road

Then you find your kokane  
Start to movin' fast  
Trip, stumble, fall, freeze up  
Hope your body last

Think I'll go down  
Mama  
Go on down the road  
See what's goin' on  
Down the road

Drinkin' plenty good liquor  
Bourbon twelve years old  
Herowine, just in time  
Worst trip that I know

Think I'll go down  
Mama  
Take a pass

Go on down the road  
See what's goin' on

Some people into Jesus  
Other people into Zen  
I'm just into every day  
I don't hide from where I been

I just go down  
Mama  
Go on down the road  
See what's goin' on  
Down the road

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