

Ten Years After "Working on The Road"

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I've been working on the road about fifteen years
Been blowing my mind, I've been blasting my ears
Don't you know, babe?
I've been sleeping all day and working all night
I made a lot of money, but it don't feel right
Don't you know, babe?

Well, I've seen the world and it's seen me
In a strange kind of way I guess I'm free
Don't you know, babe?
Well, I've seen it bad and I've seen it good
But, now, I want to clear my blood
Don't you know, babe?
I've got a feeling for home
Somewhere that I call my own
Well, I tried to live the way I should
I've shed some tears and sweated blood
Don't you know, babe?
And I think it's time I took a break
'cause I have took all I can take
Don't you know, babe?
I've got a feeling for home
Somewhere that I call my own
Take me home, babe

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