

THE ROAD

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A MILLION TIMES ARE TAKEN
THAT BURNED ROAD LIES AHEAD
WITH A BACKPACK FULL OF DREAMS
WHILE HOPE IS LONG DEAD

INADEQUATE THE LUGGAGE
FOR SUCH A HARD, HARD ROAD
A LONG AND FRUITLESS JOURNEY
WITH MY HEAVY, HEAVY LOAD

ON THE ROAD
BABY, ON THE ROAD

AROUND THIS COMING CORNER
THERE IS NOTHING THERE BUT DUST
MARCH TO THE HORIZON
FOR GO ON YOU MUST

'TILL THE VERY LAST OF YOUR BREATH
YOUR BODY SHALL SOON LEAVE
IN LIFE UNTIL DEATH BABE
IS WHAT WE BELIEVE

ON THE ROAD TO NOWHERE
WE MUST ALL GO
THERE IS NO ROAD TO SOMEWHERE
NO FOOTPRINTS THAT WILL SHOW
ON THE ROAD TO NOWHERE
WE MUST ALL GO
THERE IS NO ROAD TO SOMEWHERE
NO FOOTPRINTS THAT WILL SHOW

AND WHEN YOU SEE THAT GRIM END
OF YOUR LONG AND WEARY WAY
THERE IS NOTHING THERE
MAKES YOU GONNA STAY

SO YOU WANNA MOVE ON, MOVE ON
TO WHERE YOU DO NOT KNOW
BUT FINALLY IT'S GONE BABE
THE STRENGTH THAT MAKES YOU GO

ON THE ROAD TO NOWHERE
WE MUST ALL GO
THERE IS NO ROAD TO SOMEWHERE
NO FOOTPRINTS THAT WILL SHOW
ON THE ROAD TO NOWHERE
WE MUST ALL GO
THERE IS NO ROAD TO SOMEWHERE
NO FOOTPRINTS THAT WILL SHOW