

# Back On The Road

Joan Armatrading

I've been up I've been down  
I've been every which way round  
I was lost in a sea of self pity

I fooled myself that I was fine  
Someone who liked my company  
I played host I entertained Mr. Misery

And Mr. Sorrow he'd come along sometimes  
I never liked his face and here we'd sit  
Three musketeers sorry misery and me

Hey, I know  
Where I would rather be?

I may not get to heaven you put me  
Back on the road back on the road

I may not get to heaven  
Ask myself I'm back on the road  
I'm back on the road  
I'm back on the road

And Mr. Sorrow  
He'd come along sometimes  
I never liked his face  
And here we'd sit musketeers  
Sorrow misery me

Guess where I'd rather be

I may not get to heaven  
Ask myself I'm back on the road  
I'm back on the road  
I'm back on the road again