

Days On The Road

Little River Band

I remember the days on the road tryin' to get somewhere
All the time spent behind the wheel
I remember the faces of people who did me wrong there
And they were, oh, so many to know

Country dates and fans who wait for hours
It's strange I don't even remember a name
Patiently they wait and see where will he run to now
And they were, oh, so many to know

I was born a dream chaser
Running away from the country that made me
Rock 'n' roll you're a home breaker
Turnin' my head from the family that loved me

And I hate it
How I hate leaving you
But what more can I do than to try and find my way

Carry me on to somewhere
Send me someone who will share it all
Help me to find my peace of mind

I remember the days on the road I almost died there
Each year harder than those before
And I'll remember the faces of friends if I ever go back again
They were all so many to know

I remember the days on the road
I remember the days on the road

I remember the days on the road
I remember the days on the road
Yes, I do, yes, I do, oh

I remember the days on the road
I remember the days on the road
And they were so many to know