

# Under Cover of Night

Arlo Guthrie

Truth is you've been waiting so long  
You're ripe and so insane  
Can the tentacles of your mind stop the pain

How long will you sit there wondering  
What's happening to your heart  
Can't you feel the love surround you - That's a start

I'll take to the road in a little while  
Under cover of night  
You come or you stay  
Whatever seems right

I ain't looking for friends or lovers  
Ain't looking for a pot of gold  
Had it all when I was younger - It got old

Who will leave this world of sorrow  
Who will die to all the fears  
Knowing I'll be gone tomorrow - Gone for years

Somewhere the sun's just rising  
And the road comes in to view  
There's a wanderer freed from dying - Could be you

Who will pay the price for freedom  
Learn the disciplines of the road  
Many tried but few succeed - So I'm told