

## Roads

B.J. Thomas

Roads  
Nameless roads  
Where you takin' me to  
Now we're movin' into country  
These boots ain't traveled through  
And I'm losing all my heart  
By going on  
But the point of no returning  
Is long gone

Roads  
Hungry roads  
Something feels mighty wrong  
First you came to own my body  
Now you're out to get my soul  
And I can't tell which is you  
And which is me  
And I only have the hope of feeling free

Everybody's calling out directions  
Telling me which way I oughta go  
Now I never had a mind  
That took too kindly to direction  
But lately I don't know  
I just don't know

Roads  
Lonesome roads  
Are you anywhere bound  
Does a man have to admit he's lost  
Before he can be found  
When the miles keep rolling by  
And he's scared and he don't know why  
Does he come right out and shout  
I need a friend

Or does he let his roads  
Just take him to the end