

Up The Road

Blackberry Smoke

Lately I can tell
You're gettin pretty sick of me
To tell ya the truth
I've had about enough of me too
All this cussin' and fightin'
Who's wrong and who's right'n
It don't mean a thing
It don't mean a damn thing

Cause the grass ain't always greener
Just like we're always told
You may not have the winnin' hand
But you ain't got to fold
And it just seems that much warmer
When you come in from the cold
Cause things ain't always better
Up the road

People they'll be talkin'
Rest assured they always do
They got it all sussed out
Everything that we go through
Let's give em' all the finger
Tell em' where they can go
What do they know
What in the hell do they know

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And it just seems that much warmer
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Cause things ain't always better
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Things ain't always better up the road
Things ain't always better up the road
Yeah

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Just like we're always told
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But you ain't got to fold
And it just seems that much warmer
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