

## This Road

Blue Rodeo

Driving home after the show  
Listening to the radio  
Speaker rattles  
Driver side door  
And Jane sings a song about  
That old tin drum  
Banging on the shore

There's a tear in my heart  
Thinking of so many friends  
Some I just left  
Some I'll never see again

I'll be home in just a few hours' time  
But for now I love the coffee  
And exploding stars  
And the fat moon shining on the passing cars

And this road  
This road  
It goes on like a dream  
N like a dream  
It's all I can do to keep my hands on the wheel  
Cause I've forgotten what is real  
And I'm blinded by the snow  
And the radio's glow

Caffeine spills into my eyes  
I feel like I could drive all night  
Cause this highway  
Is just a smile  
On the hand of god  
So I'll abide

On this road  
This road  
It goes on like a dream  
It's all I can do to keep my hands on the wheel  
Cause I've forgotten what is real  
And I'm blinded by the snow  
And the radio's glow