

## On My Way

Bombshell Rocks

the snow comes falling down  
the flakes do their best to cover up the ground  
and i'm inside lookin out  
the sun has swept away to make place for the night  
nothing left to do nothing left to say  
'cause i'm already on my way  
might have the wind in my face  
but at least i'm on my way  
i'm always on the move  
until i find my place i look for something new  
and thats how i get my kicks  
it's a constant search for something  
something more than this  
i start dreaming away  
wanna roll into the sunset  
in a 56 chevrolet  
with you right by my side  
last rays of the evening sun  
reflects in the fields and the lakes  
and the rivers we're passin by