

Sit you down, sit you down young gentlemen
There's something I want you to know
You keep on asking me, keep on asking me why
Oh why are we here? It started a long time ago
Me and your mom on the night, yeah, yeah, yeah, we met

I was on the road again, she was in C79
I'll never, never forget, I'll never forget that night
No, no, no, no

We met in a back road, behind the stage
She had the best figure by far
A thousand hours I've looked at her eyes
But I still don't know what color they are
Yeah, me and your mom on the night, good lord, we met

I was on the road again, she was in C79
She was a junkie then, I was having a good time
Back on the road again

Oh momma, I was on the road again, she was in C79
I'll never never forget, I'll never forget that time
Back on the road again, yes, I'm traveling that line
I was a pop star then, I'm still having a good time

She believed me