

Lonesome And A Long Way From Home

Eric Clapton

Out on an open highway,
Such a lovely day but something's wrong.
Something, something's gotta be wrong.

I just left home this morning,
This old road keeps rolling on and on.
Rolling, rolling on and on.

Won't somebody help me?
Won't somebody help me?
Won't somebody help me?

I've never been so lonesome and long way from home,
Never been lonesome and long way,
Never been lonesome and long way from home.

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