

# I Gotta Get Back on the Road

Cold Chisel

There's a lone jet-trail west of the moon  
Nothing for a thousand miles below  
A one-pump roadhouse, late afternoon  
My time is over here, I gotta go

I gotta get back on the road  
Finish up and pay  
There's nothing here as good as a girl I know  
A thousand miles away  
I gotta get back on the road  
To where I want to be  
I won't see her till I deliver my load  
By the light of another day

Outside the highway is parallel  
To that stroke of chalk above  
As far as I can tell

There are two reasons come to mind  
Keep a good man on the run  
There's always some complication left behind  
Somewhere, one day, I'll find the other one

I gotta get back on the road...

Outside the highway waits, another year  
Fades and dissipates high in the stratosphere

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