Well I'm on the road
And I've traveled so far
Through the roads and winding hills
It seems my travels never still
And I ride through the wind, rain, sleet or snow
And will I ever stop if I do not for a while

And the road where I live
Always seems to call (seems to call my name)
And the road where I live
Always seems to call... my name

And I have no worries
And my troubles seem far away
All is peaceful in this space
With a smile across my face
I don't need no one to show me all life has to give
They say I have no one
But I like the way it is

My name, my name, my name...

I don't have no worry
About people and what they say
Because I live a different way
Was born to never stay