

## Knights Of The Road

Fairport Convention

Set out from Carlisle with the sun beside him  
Sinking low across an empty field  
Old moon a-rising, the first lone star a-shining  
Shadows rolling down the lonely hills

Run down by Lichfield and the rain it started pouring  
Water flowing up along the road  
Listen to the rumble of the ten big wheels a-turning  
Listen for the shifting of the load.

Knights of the road, riders of the highways  
Hauling the load, making it the hard way

Miles crack on by and he sang with his engines  
Old tunes like "Kisses sweeter than wine"  
Dreaming of the girl he'd be lying with at sunrise  
Another lonely milestone passed him by

Knights of the road, riders of the highways  
Hauling the load, making it the hard way

Lightning it crashed and he never saw it coming  
They found him with his hands still at the wheel  
Just another poor boy trying to keep 'em running  
He died lugging 30 tons of steel

Knights of the road, riders of the highways  
Making it the hard way