

## A Road Song

Fountains of Wayne

We're still in Wisconsin as far as I know  
Today was Green Bay and tomorrow Chicago  
Wish I was lying, but there isn't much to report  
My phone is dying, so I've got to keep it short

I just wanted to say hey  
I've been writing you a road song  
It's a cliché, but hey  
That doesn't make it so wrong  
And in between the stops at the Cracker Barrel  
And forty movies with Will Ferrell  
I need some way to occupy my time  
So I'm writing you a road song  
I sure hope you don't mind

I bought you a light blue T-shirt last night  
From some band I couldn't stand  
But their logo's alright  
Some kid threw a bottle on stage  
He had an arm like a pro  
I know it's getting late  
I guess I should let you go

But did I happen to say hey?  
I've been writing you a road song  
Don't run away, 'cause hey  
I promise it won't be too long  
I know it's not what you call necessary  
And I know that I'm no Steve Perry  
But even if you roll your eyes and groan  
I'm still writing you a road song  
That you can call your own