

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