

Livin' Out On The Road

Fred Eaglesmith

Every time I get somewhere, I'm leaving
I get so tired of the smell of diesel
Every time I get somewhere it seems I got to go
Livin', livin' out on the road
The girl in the barroom, darlin'
She says you need some sleep
No matter how I try
Seems I just can't get at ease
It's another place, another face
Just like the ones before
Livin', livin' out on the road
Cold nights and farmhouse lights
And no place to call home
Train station and Salvation Army's all I know
It's another mile gone by
It's another mile before
Livin', livin' out on the road
The cars on the highway they just roll on by
May be a freight train or a big bird in the sky
May be just another night out in the dark and cold
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