

Gone away far from home, the weekend's over  
Let's pack up and start again  
Twenty days on the road, just left Port Dover  
With sixteen days to go

I just called my mom to tell her that I miss her  
I just wrote my girl  
Man I can't remember the last time I kissed her  
Soon I'll be at home with all my friends  
After thirty-six days on the road

Lights go down the noise has faded  
We'll leave this town anticipated  
Soon we'll be back on the road again  
All is lost, but not forgotten  
One by one the fights we've fought  
And soon we'll be back on the road again  
For thirty-six days

We turn around, face the crowd  
We're starting over  
This time north of L.A.  
Once again here we are  
It's a new beginning  
I'd leave this life any day

I feel so alive, though part of me is gone  
And this life I lead, is the life that I've dreamed of  
Since I was the age of twelve  
Now I'll sing with all this is within me  
After thirty-six days on the road

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