

Life On The Road

Jerry Jeff Walker

Last year we went to London and Paris, Texas
We went on a bus tour, the great Texas honky tonk tour
Here are some snapshots about life on the road.....

Let me tell you 'bout the life I lead
It ain't all it's cracked up to be
Of what you been told, 'bout life on the road
Rolling round in a painted bus,
Just so y'all can look at us
Life on the road

You pack your clothes and your shaving kit
Some extra socks and those pants that fit
Check 'em for holes, life on the road
Everything you pack is black, washed it all upon your back
For life on the road

Climb on board the bus and grab your bunk
One on the bottom is the one you want
Less rock and roll as you roll down the road
Plug John Wayne in the VCR
Let the driver tell you where you are
Life on the road

You get a bed and a TV set, you get an ashtray for your cigarette
You get HBO, well that's life on the road
Get one down on the bottom floor,
Hang a do not disturb sign on the door
Life on the road

You get clean sheets and a wake-up call
Don't go up north in the spring and fall
But not when it's cold, that's no life on the road
Coffee black with pie a la mode
That's what you want before the show
Life on the road

Tonight we're playing that high school gym
They're all drunk before I even begin
They're hollering "Pissin' in the Wind"
Life on the road

The local band opens up for us
Now the PA's got a real big buzz
Life on the road

The good news is I get to sing my songs
The bad news is they all sing along
And they're singing wrong notes
Ahh, life on the road

But if I stop, it won't be long
Before they're singing someone else's song
Life on the road