

Back On The Road

Joan Armatrading

I've been up I've been down
I've been every which way round
I was lost in a sea of self pity

I fooled myself that I was fine
Someone who liked my company
I played host I entertained Mr. Misery

And Mr. Sorrow he'd come along sometimes
I never liked his face and here we'd sit
Three musketeers sorry misery and me

Hey, I know
Where I would rather be?

I may not get to heaven you put me
Back on the road back on the road

I may not get to heaven
Ask myself I'm back on the road
I'm back on the road
I'm back on the road

And Mr. Sorrow
He'd come along sometimes
I never liked his face
And here we'd sit musketeers
Sorrow misery me

Guess where I'd rather be

I may not get to heaven
Ask myself I'm back on the road
I'm back on the road
I'm back on the road again