

# Back On The Road

John Entwistle

Entwistle (c) 1979

I'm tired just kicking my heels at home  
Waiting for the phone to ring  
Anything but sit around all day and play  
The electric drummer way  
No audience applauds they can't see through doors  
Chorus

But I got to get back on the road  
Life is like a heavy stone around my neck  
When I can't hit the deck  
Back on the road  
Turn on my guitar and empty all the pain  
Play to you again  
The world's a stage and I am just a player  
Waiting for my turn to wear the crown  
The world's a stage and I am just a player  
You cut my strings and I fall down  
Playing with yourself can send you blind  
To everything you hear  
Blind from ear to ear  
Going crazy, being lazy  
I find myself forgetting who I am  
Maybe I'm a madman

Chorus  
But I got to get back on the road  
Life is like a heavy stone around my neck  
When I can't hit the deck  
Back on the road  
Turn on my guitar and empty all the pain  
Play to you again