

I'm just I'm just I'm just a man
Stuck pushing some wheel
Moving on and down the road
To the 303
In the land of summer sun we have just begun
Riding out with my friends in a Mercedes Benz

You can find your way home, on the 303
You can let yourself go, on the 303
Oh on the 303
Well hard times, well all I know is that
Dark times? Gotta let it go because
I got my freinds and I love my friends, yeah got my friends yea
h
Right to the end round the bend all together now

Oh yeah

I got to got to get to some place
I've never seen
Headless guru in the night
Show me what you mean!
In the land of summer sun we have just begun
Perfect picture card scene, changing all that had been

You can find your way home, on the 303
You can let somebody know, on the 303
Oh on the 303
Well hard times, well all I know is that
Dark times? Gotta let it go because
I got my stash and I love my hash, I got my stash,
I think I'll grow myself a big ol' hairy moustache

Ahh yeah
Oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh
Ah yeah

Whoa
You can find your way home, on the 303
You can let somebody know, on the 303
Oh on the 303