

Back On The Road

Marmalade

I wake up in the morning with my head up in the clouds, got now
here to go

This feeling deep inside of me tells me tells me I ought to be
back on the road.

Well it hurt me to no end to see the back of my best friend

Guess I'll go and pack my things

And I'll get back on the road again

Well I've been a lot of places and I've seen a lot of faces jus
t moving around

Living out a suitcase, running in the rat race, doing the round
s

Well it took me by surprise to see the sadness in her eyes

Guess I'll go and pack my things

And get back on the road again

Don't you worry, I'll be back someday

Ain't no hurry, I've just got time to slip away

Guess it's hard to understand why a home loving man wants to ge
t up and go

But this feeling deep inside of me tells me tells me I ought to
be back on the road.

Well I hope she'll realise I'm just another guy

Guess I'll go and pack my things

And I'll get back on the road again

Yes I'll go and pack my things

And I'll get back on the road again

Go and pack my things

And get back on the road again