Pack up my shit I'm on the road like Kerouac (whooo) Found tranquility in the cover that holds me (down down) People I've query I'm always on the move (get more) Set it up pack it up giddy up giddy up, whooo! I love it, whooo! I hate it Rolling Stones gather no moss, so lets go Not a life, not a love Not a motherfuckin' minute to spare (god damn) 3 65 24/7 on the move (hey) Gotta go gotta go gotta hurry up and get there (now) I'm living' the life (whooo!) Without the life (god damn) Gotta make it today to live up on the stage (hey) So I'm blowing it up like a high school game I know my place is on this road, my sad story Reflect on all the things that fell behind, can't be sorry I will follow my life and all the curves that it throws me Just when I think that I've found my home - I'm gone When my worlds only gonna P to TM We'll be choppin' him dead inside, until I'm dead (yeah) Keep my hat on my head can't hang it without a home (god damn) Gotta push it more and this way I am alone (hey) I'm living' the life (whooo!) Without the life (god damn) Gotta make it today to live up on the stage (hey) So I'm blowing it up like a high school game I know my place is on this road, my sad story Reflect on all the things that fell behind, can't be sorry I will follow my life and all the curves that it throws me Just when I think that I've found my home - I'm gone This circus cycle family If faces aren't so strange Faces becoming more familiar Day by day Sharing becomes closer Day by day The world becomes our home DAY - we'll turn up with nothing NIGHT - but we'll be back sometime DAY - if its ready I'm ready NIGHT - I've lived a life today DAY - I'm healing the bleeding NIGHT - dead now to back alive DAY - I've been through another DAY - I'm living the life, yeah right

I know my place is on this road - I can't be sorry

Reflect on all the words that fell aside - my tragedy
I have followed my life and all the curves that it's thrown me
Now at least I know I've found my home
Where I belong!