

# Out on the Road

Norah Jones

I never wanted to be taken  
But now I'm feeling so left out  
So I don't care where I go  
I'm leaving  
Yeah, I'm leaving

Got about a half a tank left  
That could do but only if I'm lucky  
But either way  
I'm leaving  
Oh, I'm leaving

On my way to paradise  
A little voice says,  
"Don't think twice  
And don't look back if you want things to change"

Ah, ah  
Guess I'll have to love you from afar, ah  
It's okay, 'cause all I need's my car  
Out on the road, out on the road  
Out on the road, out on the road I go

Out on the road, out on the road  
Out on the road, out on the road

Takes about a week to get there  
Maybe two if I stop to sleep it off  
But I can't sleep  
So I'm leaving  
Yeah, I'm leaving

Keep on driving through the night  
I find myself a slice of life  
To show me that I'm heading the right way

And ah, ah  
Guess you'll have to love me from afar, ah  
It's okay, 'cause all I need's this car  
Out on the road, out on the road  
Out on the road, out on the road I go

Out on the road, out on the road  
Out on the road, out on the road I go

Out on the road, out on the road  
Out on the road, out on the road