I set out on the voyage of the conquering fools, lookin' for the gold and the modern day jewels
It come to pass what was stuck in my head,
if I didn't quit on-looking that I'd probably be dead

I hit the road and I rolled up North, lookin' for the origin, the place of my birth,

I didn't notice when I ran a red sign, hopin' that everything w ould really be fine

People come and people go but they never know what is going on So they gotta try to be what they wanna be What the hell is happenin' to me?

I hit the road and I rode up North, lookin' for the origin, the place of my birth, I didn't notice when I ran a red sign, hopin' that everyhing would really be fine