Someone In The Road

I was riding down the highway when I thought I spotted someone in the road I said, "You going my way?" And he turned his head and said, "Man, I don't know." So I asked about his government and he turned his head and then began to laugh And I asked him, "What you running from?" And he said, "My man, I'm running from my past." And we laughed aloud, and sang aloud And then we drank a brew I didn't think a thought about Mr. Brown, he's through. I heard the loud, marching sound, of a revolution coming throug h. There's no need to come around unless you're true. Someone in the road Well we kept on driving down that road for about an hour and a half. The way that we were moving left half myself reflecting in the past. Tired of endless talking, stopped the car and started walking d own a path. Lifted spirits to my heart, Lord knows that anger never lasts. And we laughed aloud, and sang aloud And then we drank a brew I didn't think a thought about Mr. Brown, he's through. I heard the loud, marching sound, of a revolution coming throug h. There's no need to come around unless you're true. Someone in the road