

They're on the Road

REO Speedwagon

It's the season of the golden leaves
When the wind turns into a bitter breeze

I was walking thru the oak leaves on the hill
With my lady, oh she's got a strong will
And I see her thru these ever-clouded eyes
This time it's goodbye and I can't answer why

Maybe it's because I ain't quite shy of running yet
Or maybe it's because I'm the hometown boy in the spotlight
But my roots ain't in the ground
They're on the road

Settle down was all I ever heard from her
"if you cared," she said, "you would weigh my words"
But my life doesn't ride on the factory road
Baby, don't ask me why, I can't even pretend to know