(One, two)

Got up this morning and packed my bags

Headed for the studio to finish this track

A lot going on and a lot to do

We gotta get it done 'cause we ain't coming back

We still got a lot of playing to do Playing guitars are no troubles for you We play really tight, we play really loud We're gonna kick ass in front of the crowd

We're gonna play some rock and roll, that's true Now we're heading down the highway to play it for you We're on the road again We're on the road again

We're traveling fast thru' the sky tonight
In 24 hours gonna make it right
A passenger's time seems to go to slow
We're telling stories and having a laugh
Singing my songs all around
Nothing's gonna matter when we roll up to play the show
As I open my eyes and wish you good day
I count the hours until we get to play

We're on the road again We're on the road again We're on the road again

We're gonna play some rock and roll, that's true Now we're heading down the highway to play it for you

We're on the road again
We're on the road, on the road
On the road again