

# On The Road Again

Status Quo

Well, I'm so tired of crying,  
But I'm out on the road again  
I'm on the road again.  
Well, I'm so tired of crying,  
But I'm out on the road again  
I'm on the road again  
I ain't got no woman  
Just to call my special friend

You know the first time I traveled  
Out in the rain and snow  
In the rain and snow  
You know the first time I traveled  
Out in the rain and snow  
In the rain and snow  
I didn't have no payroll,  
Not even no place to go

And my dear mother left me  
When I was quite young  
When I was quite young  
And my dear mother left me  
When I was quite young  
When I was quite young  
She said "Lord, have mercy  
On my wicked son"

Take a hint from me, mama,  
Please don't you cry no more  
Don't you cry no more.  
Take a hint from me, mama,  
Please don't you cry no more  
Don't you cry no more.  
'Cause it's soon one morning  
Down the road I'm going

But I aint going down  
That long old lonesome road  
All by myself  
But I aint going down  
That long old lonesome road  
All by myself  
I can't carry you, baby,  
Gonna carry somebody else

I can't carry you, baby,  
Gonna carry somebody else  
I can't carry you, baby,  
Gonna carry somebody else  
On the road again

On the road again  
On the road again....