

The Road

The Levellers

Well its headlights, and white lights, and Black Tar Rivers
They're dragging me around this country as it withers
The billboards, signposts, standing in the way
Tell of the state of the nations, that we find today

And we play and we play and we play
To every day, every day
To every day

And in the front rooms of old towns far from the city
With beaten up guitars and hearts full of pity
The people gather round singing songs from everywhere
They're torn from the nation, left without a care

And we play and we play and we play
To every day, every day
To every day

And we'll rid the bloody world for a moment in a word
And we'll rid the bloody world cos
The words that you heard when you were young will always stay
The one's that always stay make the world go away

Warm night, clear sky, European town
Outside the bars singing their hearts out to a crowd
With open boots, violin, banjo and a voice
The exiled buskers are happy with their choice

And we play and we play and we play
To every day, every day
To every day