

## 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