

Road To Glory

The Ozark Mountain Daredevils

There's a card game in the courtyard and the winner loses all
When the judge checks his supper it's so small
And the hills are gray with trouble and the dry spring gathers
dust
Your lover's crying in the valley she lost her trust

But there is a road to glory somehow hidden in the past
Behind the gold, behind the treasure behind the mask
Then comes a team of four white horses and a lady with night-
black hair
And she looks to be such a fine one but is she really there?

I've gotta know, I've gotta know, I've gotta know