

# Morning Rider On The Road

The Partridge Family

Well I thought my life was over when she walked right out on me  
And I watched the world around me just explode  
That's when I hit the highway, that's how I came to be  
Morning Rider on the road

Well, I'd wake up in the morning with the sunshine in my eyes  
And the music of the Canyon would begin  
And I'd soar just like an eagle through the blue Montana skies  
Like a glider on the wind

There were times when I was hungry, times I missed a friend  
But sleep would hush it over

There were times the rain would wake me and all my dreams would  
end  
But a dream can't last forever

Na na na... Morning rider on the road  
Na na na... Morning rider in the sun

There were times when I was happy, being free was fun  
Like a hobo in the sun

There were times when I was lonely and I'd wish the night was d  
one  
Like an Indian on the run

And all at once I met you and you stop me in my tracks  
And all at once I lose the urge to roam  
So the hobo in the sun, and the Indian on the run  
And the rider on the highway found a home

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