

Country Road

The Pretty Things

Tired and warm, somebody near you
Tired and cold, someone far away
Turn your head, shadows are falling
Turn your head, see the new day

Country road, it gets so hard
Many winters since I went away
Now I find myself without the sun
You know we both went through it
If only we hadn't blew it

Tired and warm, somebody near you
Tired and cold, someone far away
Turn your head, shadows are falling
Turn your head, see the new day

Country mile, it grows so hard
Grass seems taller since I went away
Now I find myself without the sun
You know we both went through it
If only we hadn't blew it

Tired and warm, somebody near you
Tired and cold, someone far away
Turn your head, shadows are falling
Turn your head, see the new day