

Right On

The Sheepdogs

I'm gonna get this old bag of bones
And make my own right on
Make my own right on
I said I'll make my own right, right on

I said I think this old bag of bones
He makes his own right on
Creates his own right on
I guess I'll make my own right, right, right, right on

Going no where
Going no where
Going no where

You Discover
There ain't no easy way out
When in doubt
You discover what it's all about

When you wait to get in
You begin
To discover what it's all about