

On The Road Again

The Sonics

Sebastian

I woke up this mornin, looked around my four walls
And a dream told me you aint happy at all
I packed up my bags, I took my last look and then
Look out, pretty mom, Im on the road again
Im on the road again
(Just as sure as youre born)
Im on the road again
(Just as sure as youre born)
Look out, pretty mom, Im on the road again
I ran home last night to get my dinner hot
I pulled on my door and found the door was locked
I jumped through the window and believe it or not
She had not even put my dinner in the pot
Ive never been evil and Ive never been sly
But if I sit some place and let the time roll by
I start to get restless, pack my bags up and then
Look out pretty mom, Im on the road again