

## 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)  
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(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