If He knows how it feels to be Beginnin' and the End I reckon He knows the feelin' 'tween the now and then I'm stuck between a rock and a hard place friend Lord, won't you help me carry my load?

I borrowed me a hammer, I swung it for a dime I got to where I finally could afford me mine But in between the swingin' and the idle time I got to thinkin' heavy on the road

Now I'm hid out in the upper room
With walls so thin I can walk right through
Give all my buddies a ramblin' to
About things that really blow my mind

Back when I was younger I didn't have a clue Come to think of it I still doubt I do But every now and then I get to thinkin'
"You know, I've got it all worked out."

I used to take my time and burn it in a bong Iced down with the lights turned off Somethin' in my speakers I can ponder on Somethin' I can mull around

Now I'm lit up like a Christmas tree Check one-two can y'all hear me? The sights are somethin' but they ain't for free Look a here, I'm wired for sound

The road goes on forever, party it 'til ten Run forever if ya never let it end Got a part of me that's wonderin' when I'll finally kick the urge to roam

Part-o-me just wants to live forever on the road Split me down the middle, send my southpaw home And if she gets to askin' tell'r you don't rightly know What happened to the rest of me

Aw, weep no more, girl don't cry Hellfire ya married you a Gemini This is the half a him you always liked In this'n here his heart still beats