Friends, countrymen, fellow Americans I just came back from overseas And they're carrying on about how we don't go out not travelling They doubt we even leave the house I'm not mad at them Cos for real there's still some places we haven't been In fact I'm in the airport now, I'm going back again Time's a wasting and I'm impatient I ain't waiting, I've been put in for vacation Ain't saying no more man I'm going to pack And when I hit the road I don't know how to act And if I like it I ain't going back We're going round the globe When will it stop, no-one knows We're going round the globe Round and round it goes Now it's noble to act global, but not staying local Sorry not me, too many places to go to Like Istanbul, not Constantinople Can't I show you the world Get out man why don't you Hopefully if you won't go with me You'll still want to see the world beyond TV Well I got my passport I'm ready to blast off I asked for the same seat I had on the last tour Ain't taking no bags just the clothes on my back And when I'm on the road I don't know how to act And if I like it I ain't going back We're going round the globe When will it stop, no-one knows We're going round the globe Round and round it goes Now I don't care if it's long or if it's a short visit Just come, countries look more different when you're in i t I'm going back to NY when the tour finishes When I'm bored with it I'm back in a New York minute Forget it stay stateside I'm into the great wide open on the next thing smokin' Took a train ride up to JFK I just called to say bye The place I'm going, wherever this plane flies Ain't taking no bag just my coat and my hat And when I'm on the road I don't know how to act I don't think I'm ever going back