

## Road Of Life

Whiskey Myers

Empty beer cans, 6 strings  
We listen to bob wills sing  
He has to played the honky tonk blues  
Smokey pool halls and run down bars  
Fast women and fancy cars  
Lord is this the life I choose?

[Chorus:]

Cuz ill be gone by tomorrow  
And ill be high by tonight  
Like a gypsy I keep on rollin'  
Rollin' down this road of life

5 buddies in a beat up van  
Just tryin to stick it to the man  
As the wheels roll along  
Red lights and white lines  
I feel like I'm loosing my mind  
Just to write one more song

[Chorus]

Shes the one rolling through my mind  
If only I can only find the time  
To give her what she needs  
Well baby we've come to far  
And baby thats another sky  
Cuz the road of life's the only one I need

[Chorus]