

# Days On the Road

## Little River Band

I remember the days on the road, tryin' to get somewhere  
All the time spent behind the wheel, I remember the faces of people  
Who did me wrong there, and they were, oh, so many to know  
Country dates and fans who wait for hours it's  
strange  
I don't even remember a name, patiently they wait and see  
Where will he run to now? And they were, oh, so many to know  
I was born a dream chaser, running away from  
the country  
That made me rock 'n' roll, you're a home breaker turnin' my head  
From the family that loved me, and I hate it, how I hate leaving you  
But what more can I do than to try and find  
my way?  
Carry me on to somewhere, send me someone who will share it all  
Help me to find my peace of mind  
I remember the days on the road, I almost died there each year  
Harder than those before and I'll remember the faces of friends  
If I ever go back again, they were also many to know  
I remember the days on the road, I remember the days on  
the road  
I remember the days on the road, I remember the days on the road  
Yes, I do, yes I do, oh, I remember the days on the road  
I remember the days on the road, and they were so many to know

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