

Up the Road

Blackberry Smoke

Lately I can tell
You getting pretty sick of me
To tell you the truth,
I've had about enough of me too
All this cussing and fighting
Who's wrong and who's right and
It don't mean a thing
It don't mean a damn thing 'Cause the grass ain't always greener
Just like we're always told
You may not have the winning hand
But you ain't got to fold
And it just seems that much warmer
When you come in from the cold
'Cause things ain't always better
Up the road People, they'll be talkin,
Rest assured they always do
They got it all sussed out
Everything that we go through
Let's give them all the finger
Tell them where they can go
What do they know now,
What in the hell do they know Well the grass ain't always greener
Just like we're always told
You may not have the winning hand
But you ain't got to fold
And it just seems that much warmer
When you come in from the cold
'Cause things ain't always better
Up the road Things ain't always better up the road
Things ain't always better up the road, Yeah Well the grass ain't always greener
Just like we're always told
You may not have the winning hand
But you ain't got to fold
And it just seems that much warmer
When you come in from the cold
'Cause things ain't always better
Up the road Things ain't always better up the road
Things ain't always better up the road
Things ain't always better up the road, That's right

Things ain't always better up the road

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