Been Too Long On the Road

Bread

Always look so good on the outside
When you get to believin' it's true
Then you know that you're on your way
People tug on your shirt, say you're lucky
You got everything you want
But you don't, yet you dare not sayGo downtown, people runnin' around they climb slowly draggin' you
Downtown horns make a dent in your mind
Plush rooms make a blind in your eyes to see, blindin' meLight, lovely light, won't you shine in my window
Love, precious love, won't you fill every room
Been too long on the roadMaybe cynics veins are my lifeblood
May be bitin' the hand that I feed
So I'll try, try to understand
What it is that devours your freedom
Makes you drop that you used to hold in your hand
All the things you plannedGo upstairs with a someone who says she cares
Like the devil she does what comes ever into your mind
Then gone, leaving you with the coldest room, the oldest gloomWarm, won't you be, please be there in the winter
Love, precious love, won't you come full of circle
Been too long on the roadHow can I do this to myself?
Have I taken leave of my senses?
What kind of changes make a man
Want to tear down all his fences?
Ohh, I'd like to knowHome, ever home, how could I ever doubt you
Love, precious love, how could I live without you
Been too long on the road

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