

# On the Road

## Angus & Julia Stone

Hit up the bottle  
Scored us the finest herb  
Jumped aboard that rolling stone  
Took to the sky like a bird Now the wheels are in full spin  
We're off to play a thousand shows  
Took a drag, fell in a dream  
Took to the sky like a crow She don't like it when I'm on the road  
She don't like it when I'm on the road  
She don't like it when I'm on the road  
She don't like it when I'm on the road Turn up the radio  
Play 'A Horse With No Name'  
Ten miles to the show  
We're running late in a running late game That road can burn through your heart  
Make you forget what you're doing it for  
But I'll keep walking through the dark  
I'll keep knocking at that door, yes, I will She don't like it when I'm on the road  
She don't like it when I'm on the road  
She don't like it when I'm on the road  
She don't like it when I'm on the road

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>