

# Road Hog

## Humble Pie

You see, what I'm trying to say  
I've been going through a bad spell  
I got to keep on travelling, hell I know well  
I got to make my bed in a hard shell Lord  
You know it keeps my back from crackin'  
And my fields, I got to keep them burning  
Anytime I hear a bell peal  
I keep on running down the road I've been having bad dreams  
Well maybe tomorrow when I'm hungry baby  
I'd beg for you, what'd I say steal and borrow  
Would you help me  
Really help me, really help me  
To run down the road  
Would you be with me I'm gonna tell you just one more time  
I must have said something wrong  
Hey, there's only two eggs in my sandwich  
And if I had wings girl, I'd fly to  
Where the sand is silver  
Not dirty yellow, but silver  
And I'll just sit there with you  
Just sit there with you  
That's what I'll do  
See I'm sick and tired of hotels, hard beds

Songwriters

STEVE MARRIOTT Published by

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