

# Down The Road

## Restless Heart

I gave you high steppin' slippers  
But you still can't move your feat  
    And it's cold in the morning  
    So I turn away at the heat  
    You say faster so I speed up  
    But still I'm much too slow  
        I feel your innuendo  
You got all the answers, least they say you do  
    But when I start to strut my stuff  
    You say "hey it ain't time to go"  
        That ain't what I've been told  
    Guess I better meet you down the road  
        Down the road

You know sometimes I want to steal away and stare  
    Until my face it touch the ground  
My dinner in Chicago, oh my breakfast down the line  
If you don't hear from me girl, I hope you're feelin' fine  
'Cause I've been doin' time, hope you're feelin' fine

    Call me up, catch a plane  
    But don't think of taking another game  
    'Cause my regular lady she gets my pocket change

    Do you want my every thought  
    Well come over here and try to get me off  
        Won't you please me

    Shake your dignity  
    Put a little on me  
    On me, on me, on me

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