

# 8 Days On the Road

## Howard Tate

Sugar lady, be my savior

'Cause I'm tired, I've been eight days on the road

That's right, eight days on the road

Travelin' through the night

There ain't no town, ain't no town, ain't no rest tonightBroke and busted, standin' on the county line

I've been traveling eight days on the road

That's right, well, eight days on the road

Travelin' through the night

There ain't no town, ain't no town, ain't no rest tonight, ohI'm out here thinkin', thinkin' 'bout what I've done

That's why, oh that's why, I'm eight days on the road

That's right, well eight days on the road

Travelin' through the night

I'm comin' home, I won't be long, I'll make Birmingham tonightOh sugar lady, be my savior

'Cause I'm broke, busted, I've been eight days on the road

Hitchhike, I've been eight days on the road

Travelin' through the night

There ain't no town, there ain't no town, there ain't no rest tonightComin' home, and I won't be long (Eight days on the road)

Sugar lady don't you do me no wrong (Eight days on the road)

Ridin' on the highway and I'm outta luck (Eight days on the road)

Mmm, ooh oohI'm makin' it back to you

Eight days on the road

Eight days on the roadEight days, well, woo!

Songwriters

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