

Back On the Road

Marmalade

I wake up in the mornin' with my head up in the clouds
Got nowhere to go
This feelin' deep inside of me tells me
I ought to be back on the road Well, it hurt me to no end
To see the back of my best friend
Guess, I'll go and pack my things
And I'll get back on the road again Well, I've been a lot of places
And I've seen a lot of faces just movin' around
Livin' out a suitcase, runnin' in the rat race
Doin' the rounds Well, it took me by surprise
To see the sadness in her eyes
Guess, I'll go and pack my things
And I'll get back on the road again Don't you worry, I'll be back someday
Ain't no hurry, I've just got time to slip away Guess it's hard to understand
Why a home lovin' man wants to get up and go
But this feelin' deep inside of me
Tells me, I ought to be back on the road Well, I hope, she'll realize
Then I'm just another guy
Guess, I'll go and pack my things
And I'll get back on the road again Go and pack my things
And I'll get back on the road again
Go and pack my things
And I'll get back on the road again Yes, I'll go and pack my things
And I'll get back on the road again

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