

On the Road Again

Alan Wilson

Well, I'm so tired of crying
But I'm out on the road again
I'm on the road again
Well, I'm so tired of crying
But I'm out on the road again
I'm on the road again I ain't got no woman
Just to call my special friend You know the first time I traveled
Out in the rain and snow
In the rain and snow
You know the first time I traveled
Out in the rain and snow
In the rain and snow
I didn't have no payroll
Not even no place to go And my dear mother left me
When I was quite young
When I was quite young
And my dear mother left me
When I was quite young
When I was quite young She said, "Lord, have mercy
On my wicked son." Take a hint from me, mama
Please don't you cry no more
Don't you cry no more
Take a hint from me, mama
Please don't you cry no more
Don't you cry no more
'Cause it's soon one morning
Down the road I'm going But I ain't going down
That long old lonesome road
All by myself
But I ain't going down
That long old lonesome road
All by myself I can't carry you, baby
Gonna carry somebody else

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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