End Of The Road

Lynyrd Skynyrd

It was a late night show in Georgia
We were on the 'ol highway
We know, we've lost some friends

And family on the wayBut you know we all feel better

And it makes it worth our time

To know our bus is rollin' towards

That Mason-Dixon lineOh, we can't seem to find the end of the road

Roots never grow on the seeds that we sow

We've still got our music and so many miles to go

You know, we can't seem to find the end of the roadWe know we've got a legacy

That's hard to live up to

But there's still a lot of reasons

Why we play these songs for youIt's a family tradition

And as long as we're around

That Freebird keeps on flyin'

And it never will come downOh, we can't seem to find the end of the road

Roots never grow on the seeds that we sow

We've still got our music, so many miles to go

You know, we can't seem to find the end of the roadLord, oh, we can't seem to find the end of the road

Roots never grow on the seeds that we sow

We can't seem to find the end of the road

No matter how far we travel it always seems to slowBut we still got our music and so many miles to go

You know, we can't seem to find, Lord, the end of the road

The end of the road, Lord

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