

The Road

Jackson Browne

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Highways and dance halls, a good song takes you far
You write about the moon and you dream about the stars
Blues in old motel rooms, girls in daddy's car
You sing about the nights and you laugh about the scars
Coffee in the morning, cocaine afternoons
You talk about the weather and you grin about the rooms
Phone calls long distance to tell how you've been
You forget about the losses, you exaggerate the wins
And when you stop to let 'em know, you've got it down
It's just another town along the road
The ladies come to see you if your name still rings a bell
They give you damn near nothin' and they'll say they knew you well
So you tell 'em you remember but they know it's just a game
And along the way their faces, all begin to look the same
And when you stop to let 'em know, you got it down
It's just another town along the road
Well it isn't for the money and it's only for a while
You stalk about the rooms and you roll away the miles
Gamblers in the neon, clinging to guitars
You're right about the moon but you're wrong about the stars
'Cause when you stop to let 'em know, you got it
down
It's just another town along the road

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