

# Road Song

Francesca Sortino

When I was a little kid  
My father told me to see the world for him  
So I, I took my things  
And painted pink sunsets over the vast oceans  
Send your dad a note, you made it kid, you're on the road  
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Mother, teach me about the country  
Can you tell the lies from the lives that you've seen  
Now mother, can you tell me  
Where this road is gonna lead?  
Just let yourself go and sell your soul to the road  
Just let yourself go and sell your soul to the road  
Don't you know I was rested under the track  
Even then I knew I would always be back  
And I know that this Steel Train  
Is gonna ride on 'till the end  
Blue skies and desert rain  
I passed my life by course of Steel Train  
And I ride to the end of the rails  
I tell my father of all my tales  
I say everything I saw, I was thinking of you  
And the reason that I'm here is all because of you  
Don't you know I was rested under the track  
But even then I knew I would always be back  
Oh yeah, I know that my Steel Train  
Is gonna ride until the end  
Yeah, I know there's room on this Steel Train  
We're gonna ride it 'till the end, alright  
Hey babe, I know all about my Steel Train  
We're gonna ride on 'till the end

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