## The Road

## **Levellers**

Well, it's headlights and white lights and Black Tar Rivers

Theyre dragging me around this country as it withers

The billboards, signposts, standing in the way

Tell of the state of nations, that we find todayWe play and we play and we play

To every day, every day, every day

To every dayAnd in the front rooms in old towns far from the city With beaten up guitars and hearts full of pity

The people gather 'round they sing songs from everywhere

Theyre torn from the nation but left without a careAnd they play and they play and they play

To every day, every day

To every dayAnd we'll rid the bloody world for a moment in a word
Well, we'll rid the bloody world'Cos the words that you heard when you were young will always stay
The one's that always stay make the world go away

The words that you heard when you were young will always stay

The one's that always stay make the world go away, and go awayWell, out of warm night and clear sky,

European town

Outside the bars singing their hearts out to a crowd
With open boots, violin, banjo and a voice
The exiled busker's are happy with their choiceAnd they play and they play and they play
To every day, every day

To every dayAnd we'll rid the bloody world for a moment in a word
Well, we'll rid the bloody world'Cos the words that you heard when you were young will always stay
The one's that always stay make the world go away

The words that you heard when you were young will always stay

The one's that always stay make the world go away, and go awayWell, we play and we play and we play

To every day, every day

## Songwriters

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