

One For The Road

Baby A.K.A. The #1 Stunna

We all say that we don't care for money
Money takes a second place
Now I don't care, but it seems kind of funny
Me and the boys in a race
And in between times, crossing county lines
Drinking cheap red wines, coping with our ups and downs
And the band just keeps on a-rollin', we all keep it on goin'
Have another on me, one for the road
Day in, day out, times keep a-changing
Every night a different crowd
It's hard keeping track of how our life's rearranging
At times it helps to cry out loud
As we get older, we'll go our separate ways
Look for better days, there maybe ain't a second chance
And the band just keeps on a-rollin', we all keep it on goin'
Have another on me, one for the road
When the sun don't shine, we hardly get time to be living
We get no rest, but we do our best every night
When we're feeling down, we can call our town
It's at the end of a telephone line
It's sad that we won't be goin' home for a long time
And the band just keeps on a-rollin', we all keep it on goin'
Have another on me, one for the road
And the band just keeps on a-rollin', we all keep it on goin'
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