

On the Road Again

Aerosmith

Yeah, woke up one mornin'
I'm a ram up for walls
Somethin' told my baby
You can have it all Jump through my window
Look my life in the den
Look out, pretty mama
I'm on the road again I'm on the road again
(And you can do what you want)
I'm on the road again
(And you can do what you want)
Look out, pretty mama
I'm on the road again Yeah, I came home last night
To get my dinner hot
Went to the door
But the door was locked Jump through the window
And believe me or not
She hadn't even
Put my dinner into the pot I'm on the road again
(And you can do what you want)
I'm on the road again
(And you can do what you want)
Look out, pretty mama
I'm on the road again Yeah, never been evil
And I've never been shy
Every down a champ
And I'm a time by Down up winner
With my apple in bed
Look out, pretty mama
I'm on the road again I'm on the road again
(And you can do what you want)
I'm on the road again
(And you can do what you want)
Look out, pretty mama
I'm on the road again Yeah, never been evil
And I've never been sly
Every down a champ
And I'm a time by Down through the window
With my apple in bed
Look out, pretty mama

I'm on the road againI'm on the road again

I'm on the road again

(And you can do what you want)

Look out, pretty mama

I'm on the road again

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