

On the Old Dirt Road

[Leo Sayer](#)

on the old dirt road without a care
gotta sixpence in my pocket
oh I'm a millionaire
oh and I would do anything to
go back there

on the old dirt road
oh my brother and me
we make a mess all weekend
till Sunday eve
oh and I am travelling
through the past
oh and I can see myself
face to face in the looking glass
playing in the dust
I haven't got a care
and nobody makes a fuss
'cos there's no one there

on the old dirt road
I got no name
build a castle wall
knock it down again
oh and I am a child again
oh and I don't
need to pretend

oh I hear you cry
go back to sleep
but I can't make it stop
'cos it's not a dream
playing in the dust
I haven't got a
care
and nobody makes a fuss
'cos there's no one there

on the old dirt road
I'm a millionaire
gotta sixpence in my pocket
haven't got a care
on the old dirt road
I ain't got
no name
I build a castle wall
knock it down again
oh and I would do anything to go back there again
oh and I --
I'm a child again

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