Working On The Road

Ten Years After

I've been working on the road about fifteen years
Been blowing my mind, I've been blasting my ears
Don't you know, babe?
I've been sleeping all day and working all night
I made a lot of money, but it don't feel right
Don't you know, babe?
Well, I've seen the world and it's seen me
In a strange kind of way I guess I'm free
Don't you know, babe?
Well, I've seen it bad and I've seen it good
But, now, I want to clear my blood
Don't you know, babe?

I've got a feeling for home
Somewhere that I call my own
Well, I tried to live the way I should
I've shed some tears and sweated blood
Don't you know, babe?
And I think it's time I took a break
'cause I have took all I can take
Don't you know, babe?
I've got a feeling for home
Somewhere that I call my own
Take me home, babe

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/