

Call of the Road

Doc Watson

When I was a boy, I had to know what I would find just over the hill
And while still a lad, I had to go, and so you see I'm rambling stillife's golden cup, was filled with happiness
and measures untold,
but i left the one who cared for me. a treasure's worth so much more than gold.young men that roam, take heed
today, the call of the road can be so unkind,
it will lead you on like a fickle kiss and a wasted life is all that you'll find.

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