

Road Trip

Steriogram

Were on the road again and there ain't no time for sleep
Workin' real hard 'cause its where we want to be
On nothing but toast and Vegemite
The bottles getting empty, itll start a fightIf we dont fall asleep in the van
Well be looking for some brown sugar in the hot chocolate
Five hours a day and lugging gear and for what?
So we can play another show then do it againAnd were traveling on this road to somewhere
Try to get this message home if you're still thereAnd it's cold, tired eyes
(Well, were taking this road and its the road that were taking)
(Wasting time while were sleeping when were sleeping times wasting)
Not a day goes by that I'm not stuck inside
(Well, were doing what we love and we love what were doing)
(Which makes the sound that were giving and were giving the sound)But I know given choice
(Well, were taking this road and its the road that were taking)
(Wasting time while were sleeping when were sleeping times wasting)
That theres no freakin' way that I'd trade my place on the road
(Well, were doing what we love and we love what were doing)
(Which makes the sound that were giving and were giving the sound)Been sitting in the van ten hours straight
Gotta keep it movin' we don't wanna be late
We need a bus 'cause we got no grunt
Or a new van 'cause we smashed it upPull it over to get some gas
But we figured out that we got no cash
Five hours a day lugging gear and for what?
So we can play an hour show just to get our shotAnd were traveling on this road to somewhere
Try to get this message home if you're still thereAnd it's cold, tired eyes
(Well, were taking this road and its the road that were taking)
(Wasting time while were sleeping when were sleeping times wasting)
Not a day goes by that I'm not stuck inside
(Well, were doing what we love and we love what were doing)
(Which makes the sound that were giving and were giving the sound)But I know given choice
(Well, were taking this road and its the road that were taking)
(Wasting time while were sleeping when were sleeping times wasting)
That theres no freakin' way that I'd trade my place on the road
(Well, were doing what we love and we love what were doing)
(Which makes the sound that were giving and were giving the sound)Tired eyes
(Wasting time while were sleeping when were sleeping times wasting)
Not a day goes by that I'm not stuck inside
(Well, were doing what we love and we love what were doing)
(Which makes the sound that were giving and were giving the sound)But I know given choice

(Well, were taking this road and its the road that were taking)
(Wasting time while were sleeping when were sleeping times wasting)
That theres no freakin' way that I'd trade my place on the road
(Well, were doing what we love and we love what were doing)
(Which makes the sound that were giving and were giving the sound)

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