Days On The Road

Little River Band

I remember the days on the road, tryin' to get somewhere
All the time spent behind the wheel, I remember the faces of people
Who did me wrong there, and they were, oh, so many to knowCountry dates and fans who wait for hours it's strange

I don't even remember a name, patiently they wait and see
Where will he run to now? And they were, oh, so many to knowI was born a dream chaser, running away from
the country

That made me rock 'n' roll, you're a home breaker turnin' my head
From the family that loved me, and I hate it, how I hate leaving youBut what more can I do than to try and find my way?

Carry me on to somewhere, send me someone who will share it all

Help me to find my peace of mindI remember the days on the road, I almost died there each year

Harder than those before and I'll remember the faces of friends

If I ever go back again, they were also many to knowI remember the days on the road, I remember the days on the road

I remember the days on the road, I remember the days on the road Yes, I do, yes I do, oh, I remember the days on the road I remember the days on the road, and they were so many to know

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