On the Road

Angus & Julia Stone

Hit up the bottle
Scored us the finest herb
Jumped aboard that rolling stone
Took to the sky like a birdNow the wheels are in full spin
We're off to play a thousand shows
Took a drag, fell in a dream
Took to the sky like a crowShe don't like it when I'm on the road
She don't like it when I'm on the road
She don't like it when I'm on the road
She don't like it when I'm on the roadTurn up the radio
Play 'A Horse With No Name'
Ten miles to the show
We're running late in a running late gameThat road can burn through your heart
Make you forget what you're doing it for
But I'll keep walking through the dark
I'll keep knocking at that door, yes, I willShe don't like it when I'm on the road
She don't like it when I'm on the road
She don't like it when I'm on the road
She don't like it when I'm on the road

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