

# Hot Dusty Roads

## Buffalo Springfield

I don't tell no tales about no hot dusty roads  
I'm a city boy and I stay at home  
I make no excuses I just don't want to roam  
And I don't like being alone  
I give you loving and a place to take off your shoes  
It does surprising things for a case of the blues  
It ain't no club, you don't have to pay no dues  
You just love me and I love you  
And if you take some pride in being alive  
If you're interested in looking inside of yourself  
Just drop on by, baby ask me why  
At least you don't have to be by yourself  
Just come knock, most likely I'll be there  
Then you look around find a comfortable chair  
And then you sit and you might think about why he's there  
I can't tell you why, only where

Oh no

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I can't tell you why, only where  
I don't tell no tales about no hot dusty roads  
I'm a city boy and I stay at home  
I make no excuses I just don't want to roam  
And I don't like being alone, alright  
And I don't like being alone, one more time  
And I don't like being alone

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