

# Working On the Road

## Ten Years After

I've been working on the road about fifteen years  
Been blowing my mind, I've been blasting my ears  
Don't you know, babe?  
I've been sleeping all day and working all night  
I made a lot of money, but it don't feel right  
Don't you know, babe? Well, I've seen the world and it's seen me  
In a strange kind of way I guess I'm free  
Don't you know, babe?  
Well, I've seen it bad and I've seen it good  
But, now, I want to clear my blood  
Don't you know, babe? I've got a feeling for home  
Somewhere that I call my own Well, I tried to live the way I should  
I've shed some tears and sweated blood  
Don't you know, babe?  
And I think it's time I took a break  
'cause I have took all I can take  
Don't you know, babe?

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