## The Journey

## **Molly Hatchet**

I was born one rainy morning in a little house across town

Daddy liked to roam leave Mama alone

She just couldn't tie him down

He liked his gambling and whiskey

And mama just liked to cook and sew

It made me a man before my time

I felt many a cold wind blowWorked real hard most all of my life

Bought a farmhouse out in the sticks

Set by the fire most every night

Working on my guitar licks

Before too long I was on my way

Playing from town to town

I guess I'm a little like Daddy was

Gotta keep on moving around [Chorus: ]This journey takes me far away from home

Sometimes it makes me feel so alone

So aloneNow I look back on yesterday

Wondering what I'd done

Did I help somebody along the way

Or did I just look out for number one

I know I can't change a thing

So don't put me down

Cause I didn't cling to your heart

Oh I feel like dying when we're apartThis journey takes me far away from home

With nothing left to hold on to

But a voice from the telephone

It's taken me away from every love I've ever known

Sometimes it makes me feel so alone

So alone

## Songwriters

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