

# On The Road

## Angus And Julia Stone

Hit up the bottle  
Scored us the finest herb  
Jumped aboard that rolling stone  
Took to the sky like a bird  
Now 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 crow

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  
She don't like it when I'm on the road

Turn up the radio  
Play 'A Horse With No Name'  
Ten miles to the show  
We're running late in a running late game  
That road can burn through your heart  
Make you forget what you're doin' it for  
But I'll keep walking through the dark  
I'll keep knowing at that door, yes I will

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