

# The Road

Waylon Jennings

**G** **C** **G**  
Back home, The familys eating dinner.

**C** **G**  
Theres a fire, in the fireside warm and bright

**Am** **C**  
But I won't be there today, cause I got a debt to pay

**Am** **D** **Em**  
And they dont let black sheep stray from the road

**Am** **D** **G**  
No they dont let black sheep stray from the road

**G** **C** **G**  
My throat is crying out for water

**C** **G**  
Lord that wind is blowing cold

**Am** **C**  
That guard is watching me, like a hawk up in a tree

**Am** **D** **Em**  
And I'm longing to be free, from the road

**Am** **D** **G**  
Yes I'm longing to be free, from the road

**G** **C** **G**  
Every bone, inside my body's aching

**C** **G**  
And that guard dont care if I live or die

**Am** **C**  
He told me yesterday, son dont try to get away,

**Am** **D** **Em**  
Or I'll lay you down to stay, by the road

**Am** **D** **G**  
Yes I'll lay you down to stay, by the road.