

On The Road Again

Well, I'm so tired of crying, but i'm out
on the road again
- I'm on the road again
Well, I'm so tired of crying, but I'm out
on the road again
- I'm on the road again
I ain't got no woman
Just to call my special friend
You know the first time I traveled out
in the rain and snow
- In the rain and snow
You know the first time I traveled out
in the rain and snow
- In the rain and snow
I didn't have no payroll
Not even no place to go
And my dear mother left me when
I was quite young
- When I was quite young
And my dear mother left me when
I was quite young
- When I was quite young
She said "Lord, have mercy
On my wicked son."
Take a hint from me, mama, please
don't you cry no more
- Don't you cry no more
Take a hint from me, mama, please
don't you cry no more
- Don't you cry no more
'Cause it's soon one morning
Down the road I'm going
But I aint going down that
long old lonesome road
All by myself
But I aint going down that
long old lonesome road
All by myself
I can't carry you, Baby
Gonna carry somebody else