

# On the Road Again

Dave Edmunds

So tired of crying, but I'm out  
On the road again  
I'm on the road again  
So tired of crying, but I'm out  
On the road again  
I'm on the road again  
I ain't got no woman  
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  
On that road I'm going

But I ain't going down that  
Long old lonesome road  
All by myself  
Oh I aint going down that  
Long old lonesome road  
All by myself  
I can't carry you, baby  
Gonna carry somebody else  
I can't carry you, baby  
Gonna carry somebody else