I was packed up in my knapsack
my guitar case slung up over my back
about to hit that dream road once again
saw the vision in my mirror
about how the springtime was getting nearer
so ill be back, babe, but I really don't know when
see the rainbow in the meadow
the sunlight chasing the shadows
such a thing is a day for leaving
this is one
don't let the old dog come follow
put a candle in the window
to light one light when my wandering days are done

she said stay home, you're getting too old for this she said we're both alone I need someone besides a dream kiss you go along and try to save the world when you come home you won't find your women so get yourself some silly little girl

just play that music to walking to boy, you need some talking to it's just a movie with you, with a rapidly aging star it's not a comedy, it's a tragedy a quick one to before you knew they'd have you before you got too far

she said stay home, you're getting too old for this she said we're both alone I need someone besides a dream kiss you go along and try to save the world when you come home you won't find your women so get yourself some silly little girl