

Back On The Road

John Entwistle

Entwistle (c) 1979

I'm tired just kicking my heels at home
Waiting for the phone to ring
Anything but sit around all day and play
The electric drummer way
No audience applauds they can't see through doors
Chorus

But I got to get back on the road
Life is like a heavy stone around my neck
When I can't hit the deck
Back on the road
Turn on my guitar and empty all the pain
Play to you again
The world's a stage and I am just a player
Waiting for my turn to wear the crown
The world's a stage and I am just a player
You cut my strings and I fall down
Playing with yourself can send you blind
To everything you hear
Blind from ear to ear
Going crazy, being lazy
I find myself forgetting who I am
Maybe I'm a madman

Chorus
But I got to get back on the road
Life is like a heavy stone around my neck
When I can't hit the deck
Back on the road
Turn on my guitar and empty all the pain
Play to you again