

End of the Road

Lynyrd Skynyrd

It was a late night show in Georgia
We were on the 'ol highway
We know, we've lost some friends
And family on the way

But you know we all feel better
And it makes it worth our time
To know our bus is rollin' towards
That Mason-Dixon line

Oh, we can't seem to find the end of the road
Roots never grow on the seeds that we sow
We've still got our music and so many miles to go
You know, we can't seem to find the end of the road

We know we've got a legacy
That's hard to live up to
But there's still a lot of reasons
Why we play these songs for you

It's a family tradition
And as long as we're around
That Freebird keeps on flyin'
And it never will come down

Oh, we can't seem to find the end of the road
Roots never grow on the seeds that we sow
We've still got our music, so many miles to go
You know, we can't seem to find the end of the road

Lord, oh, we can't seem to find the end of the road
Roots never grow on the seeds that we sow
We can't seem to find the end of the road
No matter how far we travel it always seems to slow

But we still got our music and so many miles to go
You know, we can't seem to find, Lord, the end of the road
The end of the road, Lord