

Bryan Adams, On The Road

Getting back on the road - is all I've ever known
It was written in the stars - one night stands, guitars and bars
On the road again - since I can't remember when
It's back to the music - where I know I can lose it

On the road (on the road - on the road)
I am ready to explode - (on the road - on the road)
I feel a heavy heavy load - (on the road - on the road)
On the road - on the road - (on the road - on the road)
Thru the wind and the rain - thru a wild hurricane
There's nothin' we can't do - when I'm on the road with you

Set my sails 'n make my plans
Yeah the whole damn thing is in my hands
Cuz life is long - and it takes it's toll
So turn the lights down low - n' let the good times roll

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Don't wanna be batman - the president or tarzan
Chairman or the milkman - a stranger or the mailman
I'm just me...

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