

This Road

Blue Rodeo

Driving home after the show
Listening to the radio
Speaker rattles
Driver side door
And Jane sings a song about
That old tin drum
Banging on the shore

There's a tear in my heart
Thinking of so many friends
Some I just left
Some I'll never see again

I'll be home in just a few hours' time
But for now I love the coffee
And exploding stars
And the fat moon shining on the passing cars

And this road
This road
It goes on like a dream
N like a dream
It's all I can do to keep my hands on the wheel
Cause I've forgotten what is real
And I'm blinded by the snow
And the radio's glow

Caffeine spills into my eyes
I feel like I could drive all night
Cause this highway
Is just a smile
On the hand of god
So I'll abide

On this road
This road
It goes on like a dream
It's all I can do to keep my hands on the wheel
Cause I've forgotten what is real
And I'm blinded by the snow
And the radio's glow