Well I've never been here before
But I'm coming back tomorrow
For the real pain - a cold rain again

Nice day for a crucifixion Heard a new prediction That we can all be saved - so I'll have

One more for the road - play it again One more for the road

Never heard this before
That a child can tell who's evil
But it's a good thing if we sing along

Cold day - we can make a fire
Burn another liar
Can witches ever die - hey let's burn

One more for the road - gimme the same again One more for the road

Well I've never been here before
And the room is really empty
But there's a big line waiting for the show
Nice day for an execution
Another wrong conclusion
But someone's got to pay - so let's burn

One more for the road - same again One more for the road

There's a child who just sees evil And a man who just loves pain But I've heard that we can't save them So gimme me the same again

There's a cross that you can't carry Cause it's heavier than hell And if you should meet your maker Just pray that he won't yell One more for the road

One more for the road One more for the road One more for the road