The Road Behind

Well I'm traveling down the road And I'm carrying that heavy load I walk around in a stupor Slea zy, I cant do the show Hanging out backstage I'm in a homocidal rage I signed a million dollar contract I puked on every page Slaughtered half the crew Caused they ate the deli-tray Oh Baby hey Said I'd do the show but I Canceled anyway You were road kill baby Till I scraped you in my arms

Just another wattle flapping On the old turkey farm So baby....

And while the wheels keep rolling And another milepost gone All along the road behind Oh can't you hear me calling Just like the sad whale song I'm on the road behind Well there you have it baby I'm just a sensitive guy Y'know I snuffed a million planets But I still find time to cry Because there's more to life Then making other people die Like a little bloody tear baby Running out my dirty little eye And some things baby They don't make no sense Does it really matter if it bugs Your parents?

Now baby quit yer crying Put those clown britches on

Well the wheels keep rolling And another signpost gone Baby can't you hear me calling Like a sad whale song [X2] Sad whale baby

GWAR