

# Days On The Road

Little River Band

I remember the days on the road tryin' to get somewhere  
All the time spent behind the wheel  
I remember the faces of people who did me wrong there  
And they were, oh, so many to know

Country dates and fans who wait for hours  
It's strange I don't even remember a name  
Patiently they wait and see where will he run to now  
And they were, oh, so many to know

I was born a dream chaser  
Running away from the country that made me  
Rock 'n' roll you're a home breaker  
Turnin' my head from the family that loved me

And I hate it  
How I hate leaving you  
But what more can I do than to try and find my way

Carry me on to somewhere  
Send me someone who will share it all  
Help me to find my peace of mind

I remember the days on the road I almost died there  
Each year harder than those before  
And I'll remember the faces of friends if I ever go back again  
They were all so many to know

I remember the days on the road  
I remember the days on the road

I remember the days on the road  
I remember the days on the road  
Yes, I do, yes, I do, oh

I remember the days on the road  
I remember the days on the road  
And they were so many to know