## **Road Trip**

Steriogram

[Verse 1] We're on the road again and there ain't no time for sleep Workin real hard cause it's where we want to be On nothing but toast and vegemite The bottle's getting empty it'll start a fight -If we don't fall asleep in the van We'll be looking for some brown sugar In the hot chocolate -Spend five hours a day lugging gear And for what? So we can play an hour show then do it again -[Pre Chorus] And we're travelling on this road to somewhere Try to get this message home if your still there [Chorus] And its cold Tired eves Not a day goes by that im not stuck inside But I know given choice That there's no freakin way that I'd trade my place Well we're taking this road And it's the road that we're taking Wasting time while we're sleeping When we're sleeping, time's wasting Well we're doing what we love And we love what we're doing Which makes the sound that we're giving And we're giving the sound [Verse 2] Been sitting in the van for ten hours straight We gotta keep it movin we don't wanna be late -We need a bus cause we got no grunt Or a new van cause we smashed it up Pull it over to get some gas But we figured out that we got no cash -Spend five hours a day lugging gear And for what? So we can play an hour show just to get our shot -