

Faust Road

Allan Rayman

I am the wolf out on the road

Baby, don't come back, baby don't go
Tell me 'bout the road, tell me all about the road
Why you never home? Baby, how you get the gold?
How you get to know the diary of the road
Care about it too much, you care about it too much
You always do too much, never on your own
Try to be exclusive, tighten up the noose
Think I got a nuisance, acting on her own
She always loved the old me, not much to know about me
Now I am a new man and go by the road
Often not without her, doesn't mean I'm not without her
Need my darling sweetheart, my love I left home alone
Love I left home alone

I got a [?]
Hold me back, hold me back

I'll be back, I'm going back