## **Up The Road**

## **Blackberry Smoke**

Lately I can tell You're gettin pretty sick of me To tell ya the truth I've had about enough of me too All this cussin' and fightin' Who's wrong and who's right'n It don't mean a thing It don't mean a damn thing

Cause the grass ain't always greener Just like we're always told You may not have the winnin' hand But you ain't got to fold And it just seems that much warmer When you come in from the cold Cause things ain't always better Up the road

People they'll be talkin' Rest assured they always do They got it all sussed out Everything that we go through Let's give em' all the finger Tell em' where they can go What do they know What in the hell do they know

Cause the grass ain't always greener Just like we're always told You may not have the winnin' hand But you ain't got to fold And it just seems that much warmer When you come in from the cold Cause things ain't always better Up the road

Things ain't always better up the road Things ain't always better up the road Yeah

Cause the grass ain't always greener Just like we're always told You may not have the winnin' hand But you ain't got to fold And it just seems that much warmer When you come in from the cold Cause things ain't always better Up the road

Things ain't always better up the road Things ain't always better up the road Things ain't always better up the road Things ain't always better up the road