

Route 58

Bobby Darin

Well I guess I'm just a rock and roll singer tryin' to find my way

I've been too busy listenin' to what everybody else had to say
Advice... huh... is nice
But I know I can't live twice... huh
And anyway once is all you need if you live the right way

I suppose I'm just a back street singer tryin' hard not to be
Somethin' low I figured that was botherin' me for dignity
But I'm wrong... so wrong... and I know where I belong
I belong to the music of the music that will let me be me

Woh... somewhere way back in 1958 or 9
I listened to the way I felt decided brother I felt fine
But some cash from Splash made me feel like a one-
record flash... huh
So I took out after money and I left my natural self behind

As a rock and roll singer livin' somewhere underneath this hat
Back street, back beat, rockin' nuthin' wrong with that
Its real... appeal... is the way it makes you feel
And feelin' is the only way I'm goin' to know where we're at

I guess I'm just a rock and roll singer tryin' to find my way
Well I've been too busy listenin' to what everybody else had to
say
Advice...