

# On The Road

Bryan Adams

Getting back on the road - is all I've ever known  
It was written in the stars - one night stands, guitars and bars  
On the road again - since I can't remember when  
It's back to the music - where I know I can lose it

On the road - on the road - (on the road - on the road)  
I am ready to explode - (on the road - on the road)  
I feel a heavy heavy load - (on the road - on the road)  
On the road - on the road - (on the road - on the road)  
Thru the wind and the rain - thru a wild hurricane  
There's nothin' we can't do - when I'm on the road with you

Set my sails 'n make my plans  
Yeah the whole damn thing is in my hands  
Cuz life is long - and it takes it's toll  
So turn the lights down low - n' let the good times roll

On the road - on the road - (on the road - on the road)  
I am ready to explode - (on the road - on the road)  
I feel a heavy heavy load - (on the road - on the road)  
On the road - on the road - (on the road - on the road)  
Thru the wind and the rain - thru a wild hurricane  
There's nothin' we can't do - when I'm on the road with you

Don't wanna be batman - the president or Tarzan  
Chairman or the milkman - a stranger or the mailman  
I'm just me...

On the road - on the road - (on the road - on the road)  
I am ready to explode - (on the road - on the road)  
I feel a heavy heavy load - (on the road - on the road)  
On the road again - since I can't remember when  
It's back to the music - where I know I can lose it