## **Road to Rio**

## **Canned Heat**

Well, I was livin' on the road Couldn't get a decent meal My baby, she gave me a dirty deal Now I'm hitchhikin' on the road to Rio Tryin' to flag a ride from an automobile

Won't somebody stop and let me ride? Why don't you stop and let me ride? Won't somebody let me ride? I'm movin' on down the line

I'm standing on the road right by the side Nobody knows how many tears I've cried I've even thought about suicide I guess it must be time to take a ride

Won't somebody stop and let me ride? Why don't you stop and let me ride? Won't somebody let me ride? I'm movin' on down the line

Standin' on the road right by the side Watchin' all the cars keep passin' by The sun's goin' down, but I don't mind I'm gonna catch a ride if it takes all night

Won't somebody stop and let me ride? Why don't you stop and let me ride? Won't somebody let me ride? I'm movin' on down the line

Now it was 2:00am and I was high and dry These beautiful chick gave me the eye She opened the door and I slid by her side And we headed on down the line

I'm so glad she stopped and let me ride Somebody finally let me ride I'm so glad she stopped and let me ride We're gonna boogie on down the line

Rio One hundred miles ahead We're gonna moving on down the line