

# The Road Ahead

Captain Tractor

Please don't tell me about tommorow  
It's much to far away  
Got a ticket in my fist  
Though the rent may not get paid  
Seem this highway a thousand times  
But it never looks the same  
Things get old, but I get younger  
Can't remember my own name

Chorus

All I need is in my pocket  
All I see is the road ahead  
All I want is different places, different places  
And a pair of walking shoes, and a pair of walking shoes  
End Chorus

The road is like a river  
It drags me in its wake

Let it shoot me down the rapids  
And the waves will ease my ache  
I got cramps in bits and places  
Just a fighting for my brain  
Can't remember what you look like  
Till I turn away again

Chorus

And if standing still's the answer  
The question must be wrong  
You can argue if you want to  
But I hope it won't take long  
Please don't tell me about tommorow  
It's much to far away  
Got a ticket in my fist  
Though the Rent may not get paid  
Chorus x3