

The Road Is No Place For A Lady

Cass Elliot

I knew a girl who lived somewhere
Other than nowhere
But not at home

Singing her songs in the night air
Lookin' for somewhere
To call her own

The road is no place for a woman
Her traveling has made that quite plain
The road is no place for a lady
She's got to have a fire
Burning somewhere sane

The neon lights flash by her window
Listen to the wind blow
To another town

Oceans inside but the tide's low
If you go too slow
Then you may drown

The road is no place for a woman
Her traveling has made that quite plain
The road is no place for a lady
She's got to have a fire
Burning somewhere sane