

# 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