

I Gotta Get Back on the Road

Cold Chisel

There's a lone jet-trail west of the moon
Nothing for a thousand miles below
A one-pump roadhouse, late afternoon
My time is over here, I gotta go

I gotta get back on the road
Finish up and pay
There's nothing here as good as a girl I know
A thousand miles away
I gotta get back on the road
To where I want to be
I won't see her till I deliver my load
By the light of another day

Outside the highway is parallel
To that stroke of chalk above
As far as I can tell

There are two reasons come to mind
Keep a good man on the run
There's always some complication left behind
Somewhere, one day, I'll find the other one

I gotta get back on the road...

Outside the highway waits, another year
Fades and dissipates high in the stratosphere

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I gotta get back on the road...