

Back on the Road

Half Moon Run

I'm gettin' into some things
That I can't quite work out
It's like I'm a lone passenger on a twenty-
ton ship that's run aground

And if that's the way I'm gonna characterize it
I better get myself back on the road
I better get myself back on the road

I get to talking sometimes
'Bout things that I can't quite explain
I beat the morning traffic to my basement just to chase the feel-
ing on a page away

And if that's the thing I'll be remembered by
I better get myself back on the road
I better get myself back on the road
Back to work, baby, back in the fold
Ooh, ooh

Ooh, ooh
And that's the way I'm gonna characterize it
Ooh, ooh, ooh

Maybe it's the shivers in bed
Or a headache instead
Maybe the body is the lawyer for the spirit in the court of your
head

And if that's the way I'm gonna characterize it
Well, I better get myself back on the road
They say air is cleaner out there on the coast
Back to work, baby, back, in the fold
I just arrived, but I've got to go

Ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh