

Open Rode Ode

John Hartford

I'd like to get back on the open road as far as the eye can see
The open road is a good woman's love
Somewhere I know it's waiting for me

Mmm...

The street is like a stranger to me an alley can be like a friend
A boulevard like a noisy old drunk on a sidewalk that has no end

Mmm...

I used to ride the blacktop slab I used to travel alone
It used to be the open road but now all I see is a no parking zone

Mmm...

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Mmm...