

# Coming Down the Road

John Mellencamp

Well I heard the bells of freedom once  
As I was coming down the road  
Coming down the road  
And I followed that echo wherever it would go  
As I was coming down the road  
But there always seemed to be trouble in my path  
I found my hands tied behind my back  
As I was coming down the road  
Coming down the road

Well I heard the truth call my name  
As I was coming down the road  
Coming down the road  
And I followed that voice to the valley below  
As I was coming down the road  
And it took me down a path where I was lost all the time  
I found some truth but it could never be mine

As I was coming down the road  
Coming down the road

And I saw myself for a second as I really am  
As I was coming down the road  
And I had to look away in disbelief I suppose  
As I was coming down the road  
I caught a glimpse of myself as others see me  
And I wasn't the fella that I thought I'd be  
As I was coming down the road  
Coming down the road

I saw you out my window  
As you was walking alone  
Coming down the road  
And I raised my hand as if to say hello  
As I was coming down the road  
But you didn't wave back  
You just walked on by  
Alone by yourself  
Till the day you die  
And I guess the truth and freedom before us all are lies  
Somewhere down the road  
Somewhere down the road