Me and ol' John headin' out on the road Got people to see and places to go Sometimes when I'm home I fall into despair But it's alright John cause the road is still there

Me and ol' Sean out wild and free Got places to go and people to see Sometimes when I'm home I wonder what it's all for But Sean you never know what the road has in store

We'll play in bars and in little old theatres
We'll play for any kind hearted people
If we get lost
Man I don't care
Eventually the road takes us there
Me and ol' John headin' out in the road

It's alright John cause the road is still long We'll drive all day to play you our songs Spend most of our nights in holiday inns John, I thank the Lord that the road never ends

Some folks are kind Some folks are weirdos Some sneak backstage and steal all our clothes We'll drive through storms and all kinds of weather When the lights go down, we're all in this together

Oh well play in bars and in little old theatres We'll play for any kind hearted people If we get lost, man I don't care Eventually the road takes us there Me and ol' Sean headin' out in the road

We'll play in bars and in little old theatres
We'll play for anyone who wants to hear us
If we get lost, man I don't care
Eventually the road takes us there
It's alright John cause the road is still long
It's alright Sean cause the road is still there
Me and ol' John (Sean) headin out on the road