

On The Road

Michael Johnson

Back in 1958, we drove an old V-8
And when it turned a hundred thou, we pushed it a mile

We didn't know who we were, we didn't know what we did
We were just on the road

Heading south from Canada on a graveled road a mile from Montan
a
Then my daddy read the sign that took us in the wrong direction

I asked my daddy where are we going, he just said we're followi
ng our nose
So I looked out the window and dreamed I was a cowboy

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I met a girl in a truck cafe, I fell in love almost right away
But the Mercury was ready to go and I had to leave her

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And when I'd seen all the sights, there was the moon so round
Go home, said the man in the moon, go home
Go home, said the man in the moon, go home
Because it's getting sorta late, and I'll soon put out my light
So go home, said the man in the moon, go home

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