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It's in the palm of my hands
At the top of my lungs
It's in the back of my head now
It's headed to the front
Wherever it lands
That's where it's gonna be
I will put it down on paper now for passersby to read
That's not safe
That's a chance that I'll take
I'm on a roll
Waste of spaces
Get out of my way
I'm on the road to heaven
Here I come
It's in the palm of my hands
At the top of my lungs
It's in the back of my head now
It's headed to the front
Wherever it lands
That's where it's gonna be
I'll leave it where I found it, yeah
That's not safe
That's a chance that I'll take
I'm on a roll
Waste of spaces
Get out of my way
I'm on the road to heaven
Here I come
I'm on the lonely, lonely, lonely road
The lonely, lonely, lonely road
The lonely, lonely, lonely road
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The lonely, lonely, lonely road home