

On the Road Again/Tranona Five

Sloan

Well, I'm so tired of cryin'
But I'm out on the road again
(I'm on the road again)
Well, I'm so tired of cryin'
But I'm out on the road again
(I'm on the road again)
I ain't got no woman
Just to call my special friend

Well, the first time I travelled out
In the rain and snow
(In the rain and snow)
Well, the first time I travelled out
In the rain and snow
(In the rain and snow)
I didn't have no payroll
Not even no place to go

Well, my dear mother left me
When I was quite young
(When I was quite young)
Well, my dear mother left me
When I was quite young
(When I was quite young)
She said, "Lord have mercy on my wicked son"

Take a hint from me, mama
Please don't you cry no more
(Don't you cry no more)
Take a hint from me, mama
Please don't you cry no more
(Don't you cry no more)
'Cause it's soon one morning
Down the road I'm going

We can't avoid dying
Bursting through our barriers
They are one of the same
They are one of the same

Two inevitables
Two inevitables
We can't avoid dying
Bursting through our barriers
They are one of the same
They are one of the same

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