II X II

The Cowsills

We'll go two by two, Lord
Open up the gate
We know the rules, Lord
Beg your pardon if we're late
We love our brothers now
What else is there to do?
But to head on down the long road
Going two by two

Takin' my good friend Joshua
Takin' my mother and father too
'Cause when I get to the end of my highway
You know I want to be with you

I have cheated my lovers, Lord Sinned against many a man But I found out my satchel was empty, Lord Won't you fill it up again

But, I found out my satchel was empty, Lord Won't you fill it up, fill it up again

Head on down...