

Got To Get On The Road

The Temptations

Well, look like it's time for me to hit the road again
I guess I better check my bags and make sure I got everything I'm gonna need
'Cause it look like I'm gonna be gone a long time
Ha ha, guess I'm going to my second home

Some days, I feel alone
And the wind beneath my wings
Is running round the globe
I know the day would come when my days are done
So I'm gonna do my best to make it through
And do what I gotta do

(Gotta get on the road)
Rolling
Rolling (Roll, roll, roll again)
Ain't no place I'd rather be (Rolling, rolling)
Than around here where my soul is chill

The wheels are turning faster everyday
Sooner I would be moving pictures
From my room and with the past
Now I'm all dressed up with somewhere to be
Got so many roads to choose
The friends you lose
And hours before I sleep

(Gotta get on the road)
I'm your friendly highway man
And I'm on the road again
I'm rolling (Rolling, rolling)
Rolling
(Gotta get on the road)
I'm your friendly highway, oh yeah
I can feel the wind beneath my wings, oh yeah
Makes me feel good inside (Rolling, rolling)

Don't you know there's nothing well, keeps going right
But I'm surely knowing (knowing)
Your love keeps me going (going)
And I keep on towing
Towing the lie
Darling don't you worry
I'll be home in a hurry
You know I know I gotta jump to you baby

(Gotta get on the road)
When your love, your love
Your love seasons through me
I'm coming home
I can take all the head and low (Rolling, rolling)
When I'm on the road, yes I can
(Gotta get on the road)
Must be in my blood (On the road again)
'Cause I love travelling all around on the road
On the road (Rolling)
On the road (Rolling)

(Gotta get on the road)
Think I'm gonna roll on down to Atlanta
And get me one of those good old country meals
I'm gonna ride all up to Philadelphia (Rolling, rolling)
And say hello to all my family and friends
(Gotta get on the road)
And then I'm going to Detroit, West Grand Boulevard
'Cause you know that's where it started yo
Chicago, Chicago I'm on my way, I'm on the road again
LA
LA
I'm on my way
I'm on the road y'all
DC, I ain't no forget you y'all, coming your way too
I'm on the road again
New York
Sounds so nice, don't have to spell it twice
I'm on the road again
On the road, on the road, on the road, on the road again
I'm on the road, I'm on the road, on the road again