HIT THE ROAD JACK

Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more no more no more no more. Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more no more no more no more. Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more

Woo! Woman oh woman don't treat me so mean You're the meanest old woman that I've ever seen I guess if you said so I'd have to pack my things and go That's right

Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more no more no more hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more

THE GOLDEN ROAD

See that girl barefootin along
Whistlin and singin she's a carryin on
Got laughin in her eyes dancin in her feet
She's a neon light diamond she can live on the street

Hey hey come right away Come join the party everyday Hey hey come right away Come join the party everyday

Well everybody's dancin in a ring around the sun Nobody's finished we ain't even begun So take off your shoes child and take off your hat Try on your wings and find out where's it's at

Hey hey come right away Come join the party everyday Hey hey come right away Come join the party everyday

THE LONG AND WINDING ROAD

The long and winding road

That leads to your door
Will never disappear
I've seen that road before
It always leads me here
Leads me to your door

Many times I've been alone And many times I've cried Anyway you'll never know The many ways I've tried

But still they lead me back
To the long and winding road
You left me standing here
A long long time ago
Don't leave me waiting here
Lead me to your door

EVERYDAY IS A WINDING ROAD

I hitched a ride with a vending machine repair man He says he's been down that road more than twice He was high on intellectualism I've never been there but the brochure looks nice

Jump in let's go
Lay back enjoy the show
Everybody gets high
Everybody gets low
These are the days when anything goes

Everyday is a winding road
I get a little bit closer
Everyday is a faded sign
I get a little bit closer to feeling fine

GOODBYE YELLOW BRICK ROAD

When are you gonna come down When are you going to land

I should have stayed on the farm I should have listened to my old man

You know you can't hold me forever
I didn't sign up with you
I'm not a present for your friends to open
This boy's too young to be singing the blues

Ah ah ah ah ah Ah ah ah

So goodbye yellow brick road Where the dogs of society howl You can't plant me in your penthouse I'm going back to my plough

Back to the howling old owl in the woods
Hunting the horny backed toad
Oh, I've finally decided my future lies beyond the yellow brick road

Ah ah ah ah ah Ah ah ah

TELEGRAPH ROAD

A long time ago came a man on a track
Walking 30 miles with a sack on his back
And he put down his load where he thought it was best
And he made a home in the wilderness

He built a cabin and a winter store
And he plowed up the ground by the cold lake shore
And the other travelers came riding down the track
And they never went further and they never went back

Then came the churches then came the schools
Then came the lawyers then came the rules
Then came the trains and the trucks with their loads
And the dirty old track was the telegraph road

WHY DON'T WE DO IT IN THE ROAD

Why don't we do it in the road Why don't we do it in the road Why don't we do it in the road No one will be watching us Why don't we do it in the road

ON THE ROAD AGAIN

On the road again
Just can't wait to get on the road again
The life I love is making music with my friends
And I can't wait to get on the road again

On the road again
Like a band of gypsies
We go down the highway
We're the best of friends
Insisting that the world keep turning our way
And our way

Is on the road again
Just can't wait to get on the road again
The life I love is making music with my friends
And I can't wait to get on the road again

ROADHOUSE BLUES

Keep your eyes on the road, your hands upon the wheel Keep your eyes on the road, your hands upon the wheel Yeah we're going to the roadhouse, going to have a real good time

Let it roll, baby roll Let it roll, baby roll Let it roll, baby roll Yeah, let it roll All night long

THUNDER ROAD

The screen door slams

Mary's dress waves

Like a vision she dances across the porch as the radio plays

Roy Orbison's singing for the lonely Hey that's me and I want you only Don't turn me home again I just can't face myself alone again

Don't run back inside darling you know just what I'm here for So you're scared and you're thinking that maybe we ain't that young anymore Show a little faith there's magic in the night You ain't a beauty but hey you're alright Oh and that's alright with me

You can hide 'neath your covers and study your pain
Make crosses from your lovers throw roses in the rain
Waste your summer praying in vain for a savior to rise from these streets

Well now I'm no hero that's understood
All the redemption I can offer girl is beneath this dirty hood
With a chance to make it good somehow
Hey what else can we do now

Except roll down the window and let the wind blow back your hair Well the night's busting open these two lanes will take us anywhere We got one last chance to make it real To trade in these wings on some wheels Climb in back heaven's waiting down on the tracks

Oh come take my hand
Riding out tonight to case the promised land
Oh Thunder Road
Oh Thunder Road
Oh Thunder Road

Lying out there like a killer in the sun Hey I know it's late we can make it if we run Oh Thunder Road Sit tight take hold

Thunder Road

END OF THE ROAD

Although we've come to the end of the road
Still I can't let you go
It's unnatural
You belong to me
I belong to you

Come to the end of the road Still I can't let you go It's unnatural You belong to me I belong to you

TAKE ME HOME COUNTRY ROADS

Almost heaven West Virginia Blue Ridge Mountains Shenandoah River

Life is old there
Older than the trees
Younger than the mountains
Growin like a breeze

Country roads
Take me home
To the place
I belong
West Virginia
Mountain momma
Take me home
Country roads

Country roads
Take me home
To the place
I belong

West Virginia Mountain momma Take me home Country roads