

Side Of The Road

Words and Music by Timothy Carman/Leon Ellis

Doesn't have a number
You don't know his name
Earning his slice of the pie
At the side of the road

Few will remember
Yet no one's soon to forget
Swallowing your pride
At the side of the road

Gentle anesthesia
Gets me to forget
Putting in my time
At the side of the road

Pain it has no equal
Like a quiet death
Anonymous cry of a stranger
At the side of the road

William brady
Died like all the rest
Selling his dreams from a van
On the side of the road

An eternal struggle
Its anybody's guess
Trying to find his fame
At the side of the road

Gentle anesthesia
Gets me to forget
Putting in my time
At the side of the road

Pain it has no equal
Like a quiet death
Anonymous cry of a stranger
At the side of the road

Won't you take a number
Won't you place that bet
Put it all on the line
At the side of the road

Fearing fame or fortune
As humans do I guess
Content as they are
By the side of the road

William brady
Died like all the rest
Selling his dreams from a van
On the side of the road

An eternal struggle
Its anybody's guess
Trying to find their fame
At the side of the road