

Road

(D. Meniketti, L.Haze) © 1975 Hitman Music (BMI)

It's been six months since I've seen my old lady Oh, and about time I got home Music's my life, but I need me a wife Oh, too lonely on the road

Stuck in L.A. too damn long Gettin' hard to handle the load I'm comin' home to you, pretty soon No more calls on the telephone

CHORUS:

Come in baby, I'm comin' through I'm gonna snatch ya up and make love to you Then Back on the road, back on the road

So come on airplane, won't you make it fast I need a hot shower or I won't last My baby's waitin' to see me some more I gotta get back, see that girl next door

The harder I try, the less I can wait Oh please now airplane, don't be late I got it all planned out what I should do Oh baby how I really miss you

CHORUS

REPEAT