

That Lonesome Road

(J.Taylor/D.Grolnick)

Walk down that lonesome road
All by yourself
Don't turn your head
Back over your shoulder
And only stop to rest yourself
When the silver moon
Is shining high above the trees

If I had stopped to listen once or twice
If I had closed my mouth
And opened my eyes
If I had cooled my head
And warmed my heart
I'd not be on this road tonight

Carry on
Never mind feeling sorry for yourself
It doesn't save you from your troubled mind

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Back over your shoulder
And only stop to rest yourself
When the silver moon
Is shining high above the trees