

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 carry on carry on
never mind feeling sorry for yourself
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
It doesn't save you from your
troubled mind