Feet on the dashboard
Head on the window
Moon on a desert tree
I will, I will
I will stand in your light again

Heard me a memory
Out on the avenue
Where people get
What they think they need
Sound of a symphony
Up from the gutter
The tattooed confessions
Of my last good deed
I will, I will
I will sing you the road song blues
Someday
I will sing you the road song blues

Free are the lonely ones
And lonely is as lonely does
Far away from the warm street lights
I never shine like the way they shine
Maybe one day but tonight

It's another bed and another TV
In another hotel room
I will, I will
I will sleep by your side again

I will, I will
I will sing you the road song blues
I will, I will
I will sing you the road song blues
Someday
I will sing you the road song blues