

Along The Road

words & music by
John Dandrea

**Walking along the road
never stay around too long
I'm just looking for a place, where I belong
still singing the same old song**

**and all the friends that I've known
then had to leave behind
I go back looking for the "old days" that I see in my mind
but that's not what I find**

**I try to find my way back,
but I'm so out of place
everything has changed, nothing is the same**

**So I'm walking along the road,
and I've been here before
and every highway that I cross, only leads to more
wonder what I'm walking for**

**Even my friends don't even know me,
I'm a stranger to their eyes
I pass them on the street, they're busy with their lives**

**So I'm walking along the road,
kick my dusty shoes
I take up my guitar, and start to sing the blues
so what have I got to lose?**

Along the Road....



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