MORNING RIDER ON THE ROAD

By Tony Romeo

Well, I thought my life was over
When she walked right out on me
And I watched the world around me
Just explode,
That's when I hit the highway,
That's how I came to be,
Morning rider on the road.
Well, I'd wake up in the morning
With the sunshine in my eyes
And the music of the canyon would begin,
And I'd soar just like an eagle
Thru the blue Montana skies
Like a glider on the wind.
There were times when I was hungry,
Times I missed a friend
But sleep would hush it over,
There were times the rain would wake me
And all my dreams would end,
But a dream can't last forever.
Na na na na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na na,
Morning rider on the road,
Na na na na na na na na na
Na na na na na na na na na,
Morning rider in the sun.
There were times when I was happy,
Being free was fun like a hobo in the sun
There were times when I was lonely
And I'd wish the night was done,
Like an Indian on the run.
And all at once I met you
And you stop me in my tracks
And all at once I lose the urge to roam,
So the hobo in the sun,
And the Indian on the run,
And the rider on the highway found a home.
And all at once I met you
And you stop me in my tracks
And all at once I lose the urge to roam,
So the hobo in the sun,
And the Indian on the run,
And the rider on the highway found a home.

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