

On The Road Again - Canned Heat

(Harmonica in the second position, key of A)

E

G A E

G A E

Well, I'm so tired of crying but I'm **out**, on the road again, I'm on the road again
Well, I'm so tired of crying but I'm **out**, on the road again, I'm on the road again
I ain't got no woman just to call my special friend

You know the first time I traveled **out**, in the rain and snow, in the rain and snow
You know the first time I traveled **out**, in the rain and snow, in the rain and snow
I didn't have no payroll, not even no place to go

And my dear mother left **me**, when I was quite young, when I was quite young
And my dear mother left **me**, when I was quite young, when I was quite young
She said, 'Lord, have mercy, on my wicked son'

(Harmonica break)

Take a hint from me Mama **please**, don't you cry no more, don't you cry no more
Take a hint from me Mama **please**, don't you cry no more, don't you cry no more
Cause it's soon one morning, down the road I'm gone

And I'm going to leave the **city**, got to go away, got to go away
And I'm going to leave the **city**, got to go away, got to go away
All this fussin' and fightin', man I sure can't stay

But I ain't going down **that**, long old lonesome road, all by myself
But I ain't going down **that**, long old lonesome road, all by myself
I can't carry you, Baby, gonna carry somebody else