

Road Damage
Ron Lynch Chalice (on the Road Jul 1982, Revised 19 Apr 1986)

Video games, takin' all of my money
I'm so bored, that it ain't even funny
Every town, new faces I see
They begin to look the same to me

CHORUS:
On the road, far from home
Down the road, all alone

Road Damage, Ro-Ro-Ro-Ro-Road Damage
Road Damage
Road Damage, Ro-Ro-Ro-Ro-Road Damage
Road Damage

I either eat fast food, or I don't eat at all
When I first left home, my clothes were too small
Every week, I drop another ten pounds
I hope there aren't to many more towns

CHORUS

BREAK

CHORUS

I smoke a lot of cigarettes, and I drink a lot of beer
I don't let people get too near
I'm looking for the end to the endless songs
To get back home, where I belong

CHORUS until fade

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