

Flatt And Scruggs, I'll Be On That Good Road So

I'll be on that good road some day I'll be on that good road some day
That same old train's gonna come back again and roll all my blues away

Now darlin' you can't love one darlin' you can't love two
Darlin' you can't love three or four and still think my love belongs to you
I'll be on that good road...

[fiddle - dobro]

I've counted all lonely nights I've counted stars in the sky
I don't know why I counted on you I know it's too late now goodbye
I'll be on that good road...

[banjo - harmonica]

Now if I had wings of a dove I'd be on my way back home
But I am bound to a false hearted love till I wished I was living alone
I'll be on that good road...