

Foghat, Eight Days On The Road

Jerry Ragavay / Micheal Gayle - Ragmar Music - BMI

Sugar lady, be my saviour,
'Cause I'm tired, I've been eight days on the road.
That's right, eight days on the road,
Travelin' through the night,
There ain't no town, ain't no town, ain't no rest tonight.

Broke and busted, standin' on the county line,
I've been traveling eight days on the road.
That's right, well, eight days on the road.
Travelin' through the night,
There ain't no town, ain't no town, ain't no rest tonight, oh.

I'm out here thinkin', thinkin' 'bout what I've done,
That's why, oh that's why, I'm eight days on the road.
That's right, well eight days on the road.
Travelin' through the night,
I'm comin' home, I won't be long, I'll make Birmingham tonight.

{Rod - Solo}

Oh sugar lady, be my saviour,
'Cause I'm broke, busted, I've been eight days on the road.
Hitchhike, I've been eight days on the road.
Travelin' through the night...
There ain't no town, there ain't no town, there ain't no rest tonight.

Comin' home, and I won't be long (Eight days on the road)
Sugar lady don't you do me no wrong (Eight days on the road)
Ridin' on the highway and I'm outta luck (Eight days on the road)
Mmmmm - ooh ooh

I'm makin' it back to you,
Makin' it back to you,
Makin' it back to you,
Makin' it back to you,
Eight days on the road,
Eight days on the road.

Eight days, well, whoo!