

# Rosemary Clooney, Still On The Road

(Bill Mummy/Earl Brown)

The wind howls through Chicago  
And winter there is still bitter cold  
And old D.C.  
Looks just the same to me  
And I'm still on the road

The cable cars still climb San Francisco  
Carrying their busy load  
New York hasn't changed  
The apple's still the same  
And I'm still on the road

Hi old friend, how you been  
That's right it's me again  
One more time, yeah I'm feeling fine  
Let's do this thing and make it shine

Oh the road gets tawdry and tiresome  
Sometimes I think I'm ready to fold  
But I feel half my age  
When I'm stanging on stage  
And I'm glad I'm still on the road

One night stands far from home  
Singing some lonesome song  
But when they light the lights and I hear the band  
I know I'm right where I belong

I've got thousands of smiles to remember  
And I've heard so many sweet stories told  
I don't have a shread of regret  
And it's a real safe bet  
That next year I'll be still on the road

Yes I'll always be still on the road  
And I'm happy I'm still on the road