

The Road Goes On and On  
Robert Earl Keen

<G>I don't care <D>what you say  
<Am>I never liked you <C>anyway  
<G>Wouldn't give you the <C>time of day  
If I <D>had the time to spend  
<G>You're malicious and <D>downright cruel  
<Am>Superstitious, so <C>uncool  
<G>Best wishes, you <C>loudmouthed fool  
I <D>hope I never see you <G>again

<G>You're a regular <D>jack in the box  
In your <Am>clown suit and your <C>goldilocks  
<G>The original <C>liar's paradox, <D>you'll have to Google that  
<G>How in the hell do you <D>think you'll make it  
When the <Am>real test comes and you <C>just can't fake it  
Your <G>sycophants say <C>they cant take it  
and <D>leave you lyin' <G>flat  
(solo) G . D . Am . C . G . C . D . G .

<G>Well you started out in the <D>wild wild west  
Your <Am>tin star pinned to your <C>bulletproof vest  
<G>I must say we were <C>all impressed but <D>not as much as you  
But your <G>horse is drunk and your <D>friends got tired  
Your <Am>aim grew weak and <C>uninspired  
You <G>robbed a train but your <C>gun misfired  
Blew a <D>hole right through your <G>shoe

<G>Yeah, you're a <D>regular jack in the box  
In your <Am>clown suit and your <C>goldilocks  
<G>All duded up inya <C>cowboy crocs <D>singin the same old song  
<G>How in the hell do you <D>think you'll make it  
When the <Am>real test comes and you <C>just can't fake it  
Your <G>sycophants say <C>they can't take it  
and <D>leave you on your <G>own

<G>Now ya only <D>rant n rave <Am>Piss and moan and <C>misbehave  
You <G>lost your grip on that <C>flag you wave  
But you <D>wave it right or wrong  
<G>There's still time to <D>make amends, maybe  
<Am>win back some of <C>your old friends  
<G>Real cowboys say the party <C>never ends  
and the <D><ring>road goes on and on and on and <G>on...

(solo) G . D . Am . C . G . C . D . . . (x2) D G