D

On the road again,

F#

I just cant wait to get on the road again.

G

The life I love is making music with my friends,

A7

D

and I can't wait to get on the road again.

D

On the road again,

F#

going places that I've never been.

G

Seeing things that I may never see again,

Α7

D

I can't wait to get on the road again.

G

On the road again – like a band of gypsies

U

we go down the highway.

G

We're the best of friends,

D

insisting that the world keep turning our way,

A7

and our way – is *(repeat first section)*