LONG DUSTY ROAD

(Sammy Butcher/Neil Murray)

Travelling on my own down this road I'm a thousand miles from my country I've been away for so long I miss my friends and family

> Well the wind is in my hair And the country's in my bones And it's a long and dusty road where I go

I went away when I was seventeen Just to see what the world would be Now I've been so many places And I've seen a million faces and none of them were meant for me

Well the wind is in my hair And the country's in my bones And it's a long and dusty road where I go

Have you seen the eyes of another soul? Who's looking for a way to get back home? Well I know just how it feels When you've gone so far to find nothings real

> Well the wind is in my hair And the country's in my bones And it's a long and dusty road where I go