

I Wish I'd Met Somebody

Here I am, a weary traveller
Sitting by the road
It's another day
Holding up my destination
Looking for another
Who would go my way
But I get no offers and I get no ride
But I get no offers and I get no ride

Now here I am, a fast lane driver
Burning up some gas
It's another day
I look into the distance
So I know the coast is clear
And I can go my way
But I see no-one by the road
And I get there early
And there's no-one there

Ooh you, I wish I'd met somebody on the road
I'll be along this way
Sometime tomorrow.

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