On The Road Again Intro/Riff | C / / / | % | % | % | Werse 1 | C / / / | % | % |

Why I married me a fat girl, tell you the reason why Fat girls will even do things on the sly Look for your supper to be good and hot She never even put a stew bone in the pot

Chorus | F / / / | % | C / / / | % | F / / / | % |

2 x | | C / / / | % | % | % : | |

She's on the road again, sure as you're born

Natural born easy on the road again

She's on the road again, sure as you're born

Verse 2 Friend come by, say looking for his hat
Wants to know where your husband's at
I don't know, he's on his way to the pen
Come on pretty mama, let's get on the road again

Chorus

Verse 3 Went to my house the front door was locked Went 'round to my window, but my window was locked Jumped right back, shook my head, Big old rounder in my folding bed Jumped into the window, broke the glass, Never seen that little rounder run so fast

Chorus

Lead

Chorus

