**The Wagon Rolls On**

All you can remember is a whole night forgotten

And we feel so damn rotten we swear

This is the last one — the last drunk

It’s happened to the all of us, the rain pouring down

Your head sinkin’ into the ground

Unable to rise — pinwheels in your eyes

So we wait on the corner, Bibles in hand

And listen for the Salvation Band

Playin that old ‘Demon Rum’ — Demon Rum

The morning drags by and the sun finds the sky

The time is drawing nigh

But your head starts or dry

The evening falls in you can hear it comin

The fat lady out front drummin

And ‘will’ becomes ‘why’? You hang your head and sigh

And watch the wagon passing by

And the night comes on — and the wagon rolls along

The rain is gone, and the wagon rolls along

You take a tough fall, a backward bend

The bottle breaks your very best friend

So you won’t touch a drop, is strictly sod’r pop

Ride it cowboy if that’s how you feel

Just don’t get in front of the wheels

Cuz the wagon don’t stop — you’re either on or off

And you start feelin lonely cuz you’re ridin’ so low

You just don’t know — just don’t know

Stand up and pray, and a voice inside will say

Your souls wearing thin cuz your feet are draggin

Either get off the wagon or

Ride it away, and wave when you see us sigh

As the wagon passes by

And the night is on and the wagon rolls along

Your drinkin till dawn, watch the wagon roll along

And the years roll on, and the wagon rolls along

Many come and gone, still the wagon rolls along