

# Pierre Simões - On The Road

Tom: E

It is six in the morning on Sunday  
 It is cold with clouds in the sky.  
 All the Birds are encouraged to sing very  
 Loudly  
 Everywhere  
 I make a coffee and a reinforced snack  
 After a hot and good shower  
 I say, ?bye? to my sweetheart with a smack  
 I do not know when I'll be back  
  
 On the road  
 I feel so happy and live, I say  
  
 On the road  
 I do not waste my time, no more  
 On the road, (So good!)  
 It is just asphalt, the wind, and trees,  
 On the road  
 I really want to be happy and free  
 On the road

The red sun burns my skin and my soul  
 On the road  
 It is like being in a trance, cool!  
 On the road  
 It is like living a romance, in fact  
 On the road  
 I see too many lights around me  
 On the road  
 I see the clouds smiling at me  
 On the road  
 I get a kiss from the crescent moon  
 It's six in the evening on Sunday  
 It's hot, no clouds in the sky  
 All the birds went to sleep  
 In their cozy and large straw beds  
 Everywhere  
 I make juice and a reinforced snack  
 After a hot and good shower  
 I say ?so long? to the barmaid with a smack  
 Now I'm gonna sleep like a rock.

## Acordes

