

End Of The Road
Jerry Lee Lewis

Bb

Well, the way is dark, the night is long
I don't care if I never get home,
I'm waitin', at the end of the road

Well, the stars are not shinin' neither the moon,
What the heck, I don't want no moon,
I am waitin', at the end of the road

You can jump in my Ford, and give'er the gas,
Pull out that throttle, don't you give me no sass
Take your foot, slap it on the floor,
And when you get together, we're gonna shake a little more

Well the way is dark, the night is long,
I don't care if I never get home,
I'm waitin', Aha, at the end of the road, Yeah!

You can jump in my Ford, and give'er the gas,
Pull out that throttle, don't you give me no sass
Take your foot, slap it on the floor,
And when you get together, we're gonna shake a little more

Well the way is dark, the night is long,
I don't care if I never get home,
I'm waitin', at the end of the road,

C7

F7

Bb

Eb7

Bb

Lord, I m waitin , waitin , waitin at the end of the road