

Someone else is singing the song Brieve Morison

If I knew just how long this old road was going to be
I think I might sit right down forget about eternity
But there's rain on the wind and a knife in the air
And it sure is sharp enough to cut right through these old walls
And this fire just ain't enough
But there ain't no use in worrying
Thinking the whole night long
There ain't no use in learning the tune
If someone else is singing the song

If I knew all about you and you knew all about me
Would it do us any good there'd be no mystery.
When the temperature's dropped and there's ice on the road
The big trucks they don't stop
With fifteen gears and a crawler too
It sure would take a lot.
And there ain't no use in worrying
Thinking the whole night long
There ain't no use in learning the tune
If someone else is singing the song

So you go your way and I'll go mine
And i wish you lots of luck
Don't go walking in that bad weather
It's always worse than it looks'
Up where you are it can change so fast
High places are like that
It's just the price you have to pay
For buying that old map.
But there ain't no use in worrying
Thinking the whole night long
There ain't no use in learning the tune
If someone else is singing the song.