

On The Road To Find Out

Words and Music by Cat Stevens

Moderately

Well I left my happy home
In the end I'll know
found my-self a - lone
to see what I could find out
but on the way I won-der
hop - in' some-one would miss me

I left my folk and friends with the
Through des-cend-ing snow and
Think-in' a-bout my home and the
aim to clear my mind out,
thru the frost and thun- der,
last wo-man to kiss me,

Well I hit the row - dy road and
Well I lis- ten to the wind come howl
But some-times you have to moan when

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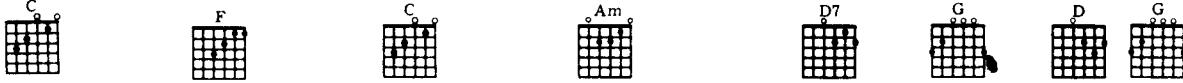
 man-y kinds — I met there, Man - y stor-ies, told — me of the
 tell-in' me I have to hurry, I lis - ten to the robin's — song say-in'
 noth-in' seems — to suit yer, But neverthe - less you know — your locked



 way to get there — Ooh — ooh, So
 not to wor - ry — to-wards the fu - ture



 on and on — I go — the sec-onds tick — the time out, there's



 so much left — to know — and I'm on the road to find out, — Ooo—

1.

ooh.

2.

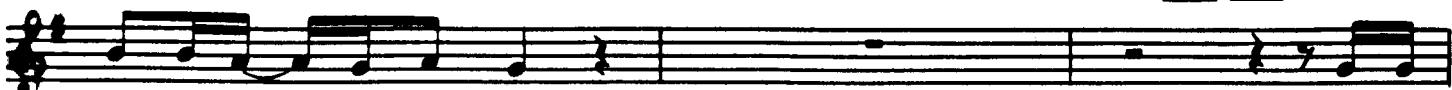
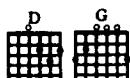
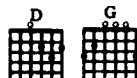
ooh.

3.

Then I ooh. Then I found my head one day when I

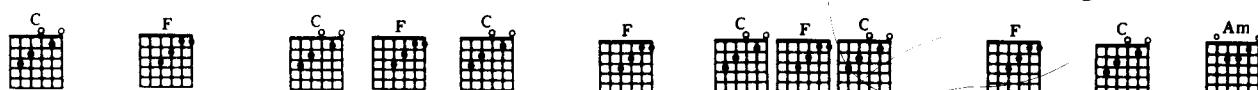
was-n't e - ven try-ing.

And here I have to say 'cause there

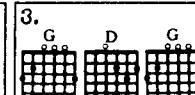
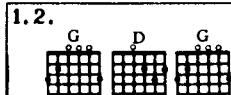
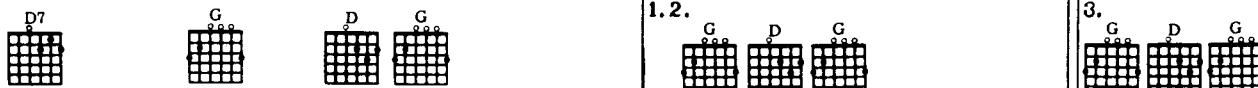


is no use in ly-ing.

Yes the



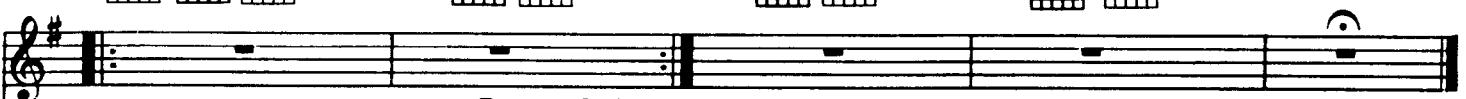
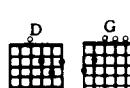
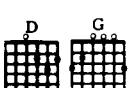
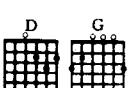
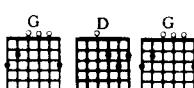
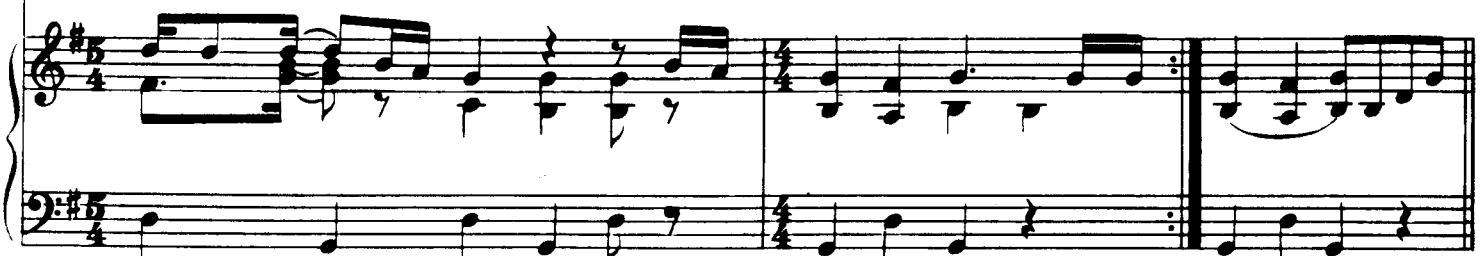
an-swer lies with-in so why not take a look now? kick out the dev-il sin, pick up, pick up,



The Good Book now,

Ooh ooh.

Yes the ooh.



Repeat 3 times

rit...

