CODDINGTON ROAD

Momma your boys been down some roads Better left untravelled Unravelled some lives maybe better Left unravelled Yeah, Done a few things That I ain't proud of But at the end of the day I call your name out loud (with)

> Love, Love... Love Sweet Love Love, Love... Love Sweet Love All you need is Love, Love... Love Sweet Love

Daddy your son's been Treading water Taking advantage of some Other man's daughter Lost in grief Is all well and good But sooner or later you got to Do what you should (because of)

Love, Love... Love Sweet Love Love, Love... Love Sweet Love All you need is Love, Love... Love Sweet Love It was Ed who said In his Letter of Love Gonna need'ja A.B.C.s When push comes to shove Who else will watch your back Shine your shoes And harmonize When you're singing the blues

I'm a second generation Ace Boon Coon And if Jesus ain't smilin' yet He will be soon I'm gonna try and keep my head Out of the clouds And when I cry You know I'll cry out loud (with)

Love, Love... Love Sweet Love Love, Love... Love Sweet Love All you need is Love, Love... Love Sweet Love

Momma, you know theres just one road that I'll always travel Coddington Road, where my life began then started to unravel Up by Six Mile Creek Where Reed and I used to roam That sugar maple's still standin tall Next to a house that was our home (and full of...)