

[G. Feldhausen]

I'm on my way million miles from home  
I'm on the run don't know where to go  
Who knows where I'll be tomorrow  
I have had too many sorrows  
Will all the dreams that I've lost  
Coming back and who can I trust  
I will go home sooner or later  
To write my live on a piece of paper

I'm a lonely rider  
Coming home to you, alright

Now I'm here and now I'm there  
I take the risk but I don't take care  
A hell-raiser who broke the rules  
Don't need a gun I take other tools  
All you girls and all you boys  
Listen to my fuckin' voice  
Write my live on a piece of paper  
The story of a lawbreaker

I'm a lonely rider  
Coming home to you  
I'm a lonely rider  
I'm coming home, coming home to you

He won't stop he's a rider  
Don't give it up he's a fighter  
Don't you come back lonely rider  
Won't you go back lonely rider

Let me walk the only way  
Don't tell me that I have to stay  
I waste my time too many lies  
Therefore I have paid the price  
Why don't you listen to my story  
I'm a lonely rider but I ain't worried  
At one of these days today or later  
I'll write my life on a piece of paper

I'm a lonely rider  
I'm coming home to you  
I'm a lonely rider  
Coming home to you  
I'm a lonely rider  
Coming home to you  
I'm a lonely rider  
I'm coming home, oh yeah I'm coming home  
I'm coming home to you