

A Little Further

by Berton Braley

The reason I never can quit the road
 Is a reason that's plain and clear.
 It's because no matter where I may stop
 And whether it's far or near
 There's a place beyond the place I am, 5
 Wherever I may be at,
 And then beyond is a place beyond
 And the world beyond all that!

And as long as a man has eyes to see
 And a brain that wants to know, 10
 I figure there's things he's bound to miss
 If he doesn't go on and go;
 For there's always a place beyond the place
 I happen to hang my hat,
 And another place beyond that place 15
 And the world beyond all that!

There's some folks stay in a single spot
 Or a town of which they're fond,
 And never worry a little bit
 At the thought of a place beyond; 20
 But the place beyond the place beyond
 Won't never let me rest
 For there's a sort of a kind of urge
 That's burnin' within my breast--

To go an' go till the end of life, 25
 An' when I've left it flat,
 Go on beyond the place beyond;
 And the universe after that!

A Little Further

by Berton Braley

The reason I never can quit the road
 Is a reason that's plain and clear.
 It's because no matter where I may stop
 And whether it's far or near
 There's a place beyond the place I am, 5
 Wherever I may be at,
 And then beyond is a place beyond
 And the world beyond all that!

And as long as a man has eyes to see
 And a brain that wants to know, 10
 I figure there's things he's bound to miss
 If he doesn't go on and go;
 For there's always a place beyond the place
 I happen to hang my hat,
 And another place beyond that place 15
 And the world beyond all that!

There's some folks stay in a single spot
 Or a town of which they're fond,
 And never worry a little bit
 At the thought of a place beyond; 20
 But the place beyond the place beyond
 Won't never let me rest
 For there's a sort of a kind of urge
 That's burnin' within my breast--

To go an' go till the end of life, 25
 An' when I've left it flat,
 Go on beyond the place beyond;
 And the universe after that!