

Cock Robin, After Here Through Midland

Thought my days here were given up for forgotten
Can't burn cedar, it must come out by the roots
I'm not driving, but I'm taking bets
Six full hours and we ain't crossed it yet
One more stop after here through Midland I know
One more stop
One more stop after here through Midland I know
Till I come to rest
Till I come to rest

Turn back now and I might as well read my fortune
Lose this vengeance long since been overdue
Half-awake there is not much left
Walk my dollar across to Juarez
One more stop after here through Midland I know
Oh, I know, I know
One more stop after here through Midland I know
Till I come to rest

I left some worn-out dreams hanging on a wire
The city that's my passage to the West is just over the rise

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Oh, I know, I know
One more stop after here through Midland I know
One more stop after here through Midland I know
Till I come to rest
Till I come to rest
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One more stop
Till I come to rest