

# Cowboy Junkies, State Trooper

New Jersey Turnpike  
Riding on a wet night  
'neath the refinery's glow  
Down where the great black river flow

Licence, registration...  
I ain't got none  
But I got a clear conscience  
'bout the things that I done

Mister State Trooper  
Please don't stop me  
Please don't stop me  
Please don't stop me

Maybe you got a kid  
Maybe you got a pretty wife  
The only thing that I got's  
Been bugging me my whole life

Mister State Trooper  
Please don't stop me  
Please don't stop me  
Please don't ya stop me

Well, in the wee wee hours  
Your mind gets hazy  
Radio relay towers  
Gonna lead me to my baby

Radio's jammed up  
With talk show stations  
It's just talk, talk, talk, talk  
'til you lose your patience

Mister State Trooper  
Please don't stop me  
Please don't stop me  
Please don't ya stop me

Hey, somebody out there  
Listen to my last prayer,  
Heigh-ho Silver oh,  
Deliver me from nowhere