

Grayson Capps, Slidell

I heard they cleaned the wreck outside o' Slidell
Just before the dawn
I heard five people got murdered
By a drunk woman talkin' on her cell phone

I got drunk last night in Slidell
Waitin' on the clean up crew
I've been on the road for fifteen days
Waitin' just to get home to you

Just before the dawn
You hear the rooster crow
Just before the dawn
I'm gonna rise up
Rise up slow

Nighttime driving is like a dream
Hallucinations rise up from the road
It's lonesome at 5 am
And the white line becomes your soul

Just as the sun begin to rise
The highway gets foggy as hell
And all the musicians are sleepin'
You ain't got nothin' but yourself

Just before the dawn
You hear the rooster crow
Just before the dawn
I'm gonna rise up
Rise up slow

I heard they cleaned up the wreck outside o' Slidell
Just before I passed through
I've been sittin' for five hours on this barstool
Waitin' and thinkin 'bout you