

Lobo, Overnight Rider

(Billy Aerts / David Winter / Don Goodman)

I left California crossed through Arizona
And the desert of New Mexico
Up through Colorado through the mountain shadows
With Denver on the radio

Out of Kansas City heading for St. Louis
Crossed the Mississippi today
I got tickets in my pocket
From flying like a rocket clear across the USA

Hear the wheels a hummin'
Baby I'm coming home
All I see is your face
Dancing in the headlights glow

I'm an overnight rider
Burining up the miles that are keeping us apart
I'm an overnight rider
Rolling down the highway to your heart

Halfway through Kentucky
Thought that I got lucky found someone to help me drive
She wake me in Atlanta said I'm home now thank you
Mister you're a heck of a guy

Crossed the Carolina's trying to make the time up
Smoking up ninety five
From Richmond to Philly the trip nearly killed me
Now I see the New York City lights