

# Lyle Lovett, Nothing But A Good Ride

He's pulling out for Reno  
He hopes a tire don't blow  
Up near Albuquerque  
He'll fuel and get some coffee  
Cline's Corners truck stop  
A waitress with a wet mop  
Telling him to don't walk  
He tips his hat and don't talk

He knows it's nothing but a good ride  
No there's nothing there he can't slide  
No there's nothing that he won't spin  
No there's nothing to it do it again  
No it's nothing but the big show  
No there's nowhere that he won't go  
No he never has to ask why  
He knows it's nothing but a good ride

He says there's something about a sunrise  
Waking up sleepy eyed  
He says there's something about a highway  
Telling him he can't stay  
He says there's something about a long drive  
That gives him some peace of mind  
And there's something that he can't take  
When he's coming in second place

He knows it's nothing but a good ride  
No there's nothing there he can't slide  
No there's nothing that he won't spin  
No there's nothing to it do it again  
No it's nothing but the big show  
No there's nowhere that he won't go  
No he never has to ask why  
He knows it's nothing but a good ride

And when it's all over  
He'll move a little slower  
He'll back up to the trailer  
And look toward Oklahoma  
He'll pull out right through the middle of town  
And watch the sun start sinking down  
Still just lighting up the road signs  
Getting ready for the next time.

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