

Scott Walker, Glory Road

Wearin' my high boots
Got all my wordlies here in a sack
Looking for something
Knowing that it ain't here where I'm at

I'm comin' back - I'm comin';
Ride by thumbin';
Get by bummin', I'm on my way

"Friend, have you seen Glory Road?
Say friend, I've got a heavy load
And I know Glory Road's waiting for me"

Caught me a pick-up down from Seattle to L.A.
Seems like those folks go chasin' a new star every day
Ain't gonna stay in Nevada - through Wyoming
Colorado - I'm on my way

"Friend, have you seen Glory Road?
Say friend, I've got a heavy load
And I know Glory Road's waiting for me"

It's so many autumns
Which way to go? -
Louisiana, New York City
They won't give the answer
They ask of me:

"Friend, have you seen Glory Road?
Say friend, I've got a heavy load
And I know Glory Road's waiting for me"

Rest my load, now I know
Glory Road won't set me free