

Shooter Jennings, Electric Rodeo

It's been 16 months since I've been back home
I make a lot of money I don't know where it goes
All I know is the guitar and the bottle
My daddy was a loaded gun
He said: it ain't no fun livin' on the run, son
But everywhere I go trouble seems to follow
So I ride
And I pick my songs at night at the next big show
My friends they come and they go
And love moves a little too slow
When you're riding with an Electric Rodeo
Now I can't complain I do alright
Singin' my songs in a different town every night
Lookin' for a woman to keep me warm tonight
From California to the dirt of New York
From Dallas, Texas to the streets of Baltimore
Wishin' I was home with a little girl of my own
And I ride