

# Steve Earle, Shadowland

(Steve Earle)

Way out yonder, where the wild wind blows  
There's a place there lonely fools can go  
Where if you hold your money, it'll burn your hand  
So you buy you a ticket to the shadowland  
chorus

Down the highway, down the road I'm bound  
And my heart keeps poundin' and the wheels go 'round  
And it's a hard place for a mortal man  
And a heartbroke pilgrim in the shadowland  
Yeah, when I was younger I could hold my own  
My right hand was thunder and my left was stone  
Now I ain't as handsome as I was back then  
So I'm takin' my chances in the shadowland  
chorus

Been down a thousand highways and they're all the same  
Another empty place where I can hide my shame  
And there's a heartache waitin' up around the bend  
For a lonesome stranger in the shadowland  
chorus