

Blackie And The Rodeo Kings, White Line

Cold and lonely on the road
Lord I wish I had a hole to climb in
Summer's warm rain sure ain't coming
and it seems to me that I'm thumbing again

Standing by a midnight highway
Excuse me sir, are you going my way?
On and on, the endless white line goes

Tired and hungry once again
The sleet keeps coming down on top of me
All the time I keep wishing
I had me a warm coat and hat so I could see

Standing by a midnight highway

Sunny days are what I pray for
Golden sunshine on my skin
Head on south to the Teton Mountains
Lord it seems to me that I'm thumbing again

Standing by a midnight highway

You know that could've been me you're
listening to
on your radio
I could be warm inside of some place
Instead of standing here outside in the snow.

On and on the endless white line goes
On and on the endless white line goes
On and on the endless white line goes
On and on the endless white line goes