

Earl Thomas Conley, Too Much Noise (Trucker's

There's a hell raising cowboy
In your truck driving heart
You've got the world narrowed down
To four lanes
But how could diesel blooded horses
Ever drag you apart
From the only girl who could ever
Ease your pain

She would follow your dreams
To the farthest extremes
But she needs more than just someone
To be true to
While it seems you just need someone sane
Who can drive all that noise
From your brain

Well you can roll on forever
Once you're out on your own
Until you finally catch up
To the truth
Then all the signs run together
And boy you're too far from home
To leave Ruby Ann
With the blues

So you can go to extremes
With your truck loving dreams
But now you've just got yourself
To be true to
And it hurts but there's no one to blame
But all of that noise
On your brain