

# Jackson Browne, The Road And The Sky

When we come to the place where the road and the sky collide  
Throw me over the edge and let my spirit glide  
They told me I was going to have to work for a living  
But all I want to do is ride  
I don't care where we're going from here  
Honey, you decide

Well I spend my time at the bottom of a wishing well  
And I can hear my dreams singing clear as a bell  
I used to know where they ended and the world began  
But now it's getting hard to tell  
I could be just around the corner from heaven or a mile from hell

I'm just rolling away from yesterday  
Behind the wheel of a stolen Chevrolet  
I'm going to get a little higher  
And see if I can hot-wire reality

Now can you see those dark clouds gathering up ahead?  
They're going to wash this planet clean like the Bible said  
Now you can hold on steady and try to be ready  
But everybody's going to get wet  
Don't think it won't happen just because it hasn't happened yet

I'm just rolling away from yesterday  
Behind the wheel of a stolen Chevrolet  
I'm going to get a little higher  
And see if I can hot-wire reality