

Kenny Price, Destination Anywhere

A rope close line holds these ragged Levi's to my hips
A boxcar keeps the cold away from cracked and bleeding lips
The different blast of a diesel horn drowns up the sound of pain
But nothing stops the inward hurt that's locked inside my brain
Destination anywhere this train's a goin' estimated time of arrival I don't care
Departure from the world of insecurity and a oneway ticket to get away from here
[dobro]
Out of failure be a man's ambition anyway
Striving for the future just existing day to day
I can't escape the truth inside this boxcar of the shell
But at least I'm not reminded of the time I spent in hell
Destination anywhere...
Oh a oneway ticket to get away from here