## **Reckless Kelly, Desolation Angels**

I saw the same old streets for far too long I put the rubber on the road I left it all behind And now paid with memories Those streets are long since gone Rubber on the road & amp; the blood inside

And I've been around this land of opportunity The road is hard and it don't offer up immunity I've rode this country hard, from sea to shining sea I've shared a dance with Lady Liberty

I broke down despite my prayers Full tilt and half the way The rubber on the road & the blood inside But I ain't got far to go I'll leave 'er where she lay Keep the rubber on the road & the blood inside

Because wealth of matter has never made much sense to me And It's bought a lot of souls and never has it set one free I shed a couple tears but never did I grieve I walked away and left the keys

And I'll ketch me the midnight ghost We'll roll down that Western Coast Fields of green Valleys of wine St. Theresa, don't you worry We'll make it on time

We're there before we know Just watch this Grey Ghost go Steel on the tracks & amp; the hammer down Things used to move so slow These days it's roll man roll Steel on the tracks & amp; the hammer down

And it's bound to take its toll Out runnin' wild and livin' free And I've done some growing up But I never lost the child in me We're tossin' dice at things That might not ever be All just to see what I can see, yea

And I'll ketch me the midnight ghost We'll roll down that Western Coast Fields of green Valleys of wine St. Theresa, don't you worry We'll make it on time

Well I know that it can't last Someday this ride will stall Rubber on the road & the blood inside 'Cause even mighty mountains Someday might crumble & fall Keep the rubber on the road & the blood inside

Finding out the hard way Don't leave school with much validity And livin' hand to mouth Don't leave room for much nobility We know the end is near But not when it will be Or is it close enough to see, yea

And I'll ketch me the midnight ghost We'll roll down that Western Coast Fields of green Carmel wine St. Theresa, don't you worry St. Theresa, don't you worry St. Theresa, don't you worry We'll make it on time