

# Steve Earle & The Dukes, Nowhere Road

There's a road, in Oklahoma  
Straighter than a preacher  
Longer than a memory  
And it goes, forever onward  
Been a good teacher  
For a lot of country boys like me  
I push that load from here to someday  
I'll push as long as I'm alive, but I don't know how long I'll last  
'Cause it's just a road, it ain't no highway  
I'm blowin' by the double five  
I know I'm going way too fast

I been down this road just searching' for the end  
It don't go nowhere, it just brings you back again  
Leaves you lonely and cold, standin' on the shoulder  
But you've come too far to go back home  
So you're walkin' on a nowhere road

Some folks say, if you keep rollin'  
And keep it on the yellow line  
It'll take you on the big highway  
But there's a toll to pay, if you're going  
The keeper of the gate is blind  
So you better be prepared to pay