

Terry Allen, Heart Of California

Runnin hard an runnin mean
Down the ... San Joaquin
Diamond Reo with Your Crazy rollin wheels
There a moon shinin bright
Like a big eye in the night
Yeah throw her light down on that road to
Bakersfield
Yeah the heart of California
Haulin ... hard times again
And the highway ... she does not make amends
That diesel's got to howl
But the devil's on the prowl
An that white line gone
It won't come along again
Runnin wired an runnin fast
Runnin out of gas
Diamond Reo knows what empty means
An Jesus Christ on the dash
Won't keep it from the crash
If ever curve is just your nerves ... closin in
Yeah the heart of California's
Haulin ... hard times again
And the highway ... she does not make amends
Your name out on the door
An your toots down on the floor
But that white line down
It won't come around again
Yeah the Reo's comin down
Outside of town
Strung-out ween the asphalt and the wheel
And LA she waits
Like a poisonous snake
Coiled up with her diamonds in the hills
Yeah the heart of California's
Haulin ... hard times again
And the highway ... she does not make amends
That road you're runnin on's
Hell bent for Babylon
An that white line down
It won't come around again
An that white line down
Will not be found ... again