

The Georgia Satellites, Dan Takes Five

Stuffed my heart in a bag slammed the back door
if I get home it'd be a home no more
took off runnin in the middle of the night
I was aimed for anything that felt half right
look out baby I'm gone a little ride
I see my name written on the center line
moon looks good air is cool
every bone been broken in the Golden Rule

Well I'm flyin through Dothan with radio
Taylor's Ole Time Opry's playin Hank Snow
sing's my nightmares in his song
I say I'm with ya man I'm just movin on
look out baby your wish came true
you got your freedom the house and the whole canoe
I got the thangs that I need
I took the car my pride and three pairs of jeans

My brain is bleedin got nails in my spine
but I ain't gonna stop 'fore that empty line
radio's fadin road's like a snake
it's two in the mornin' and I'm wide awake
look out baby Gates of Eden got closed
but New Orlean's open see the pretty lights glow
I'm goin in to get myself lost and found
it didn't take too ___damn long to tear a good thing down

It may not be ideal
but at least we're not running at the mouth
I-10 to San Antone
woke up and went south
fleeced at the border
for thirty five and some change
but that's a small price to pay
runnin from the pain
look out baby I'm gone a little ride
there's a brush fire on the highway
gonna burn both side
wish I could throw our sins
in the flame and smoke
I'll call you up if and when I reach hope