

# Transcendental Blues

Steve Earle

In the darkest hour of the longest night  
If it was in my power I'd step into the light  
Candles on the alter, penny in your shoe  
Walk upon the water ;° transcendental blues

Happy ever after 'til the day you die  
Careful what you ask for, you don't know 'til you try  
Hands are in your pockets, starin' at your shoes  
Wishin' you could stop it ;° transcendental blues

If I had it my way, everything would change  
Out here on this highway the rules are still the same  
Back roads never carry you where you want 'em to  
They leave you standin' there with them ol' transcendental blues  
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