

# Road Buddy

Dar Williams

We passed the stores, we passed the hotels  
Filled our car with gasoline  
We drove that night, I saw the moon  
Almost got us in an accident  
And then at the rest stop  
When that woman tried to steal my wallet

It felt like an adventure  
Isn't that what you would call it?  
Isn't that what you would call it?  
You're my road buddy, but I'm lonely all the time  
I thought we'd be joking, having long talks on late night drives

But you drive so bad I lost my patience  
So pass the chips and turn the station  
This is not a romance with the road  
Where the moss grows up the trees  
To where the bird is rusty

I thought we'd find each story like a snakeskin or an arrowhead  
But we only stop at fast food places  
They hate their jobs, I understand

They try to act familiar, but they're floating just above the land  
And we are all floating  
You're my road buddy, but I'm lonely all the time

I thought we'd show that friendship could be stronger than the crossroads do  
uble back  
I thought I heard the Tori sing, I'll take that thing I  
This is not a romance with the road

In those cliffs are the same as in the magazines I have at home  
And the tall grass reminds me of the same dreams I had at home  
I thought life was a road and I wanted to begin it  
I said, my friend and I going on a trip so I could only stop a minute  
We go to the venting machines  
I want to watch these kids with their mother

Sipping on their juice boxes and smiling at each other  
And maybe that's their Dad on the phone  
Saying, hey Mom, you couldn't wait, go ahead, have dinner  
'Cause we're running just a little late  
But we're on our way

Road buddy, road buddy, I heard about the boxcars and the family of traveler  
s  
But there's real estate sides in the cornfields  
I know there's love, I bet there's trouble  
But you just can't spend a lifetime on the road

And there's something I finally faced  
I finally think I come from some place  
This is not a romance with the road