He pulled out in a cloud of dust Layin' rubber and spewin' rust And on any road he'd take He'd have his foot on the pedal but my heart on the brake Underneath the smooth tar curves A road is only dust and dirt On a lonely interchange The signs all look the same 'Cause a road is just a road and a feelin's just a feelin' No matter where you go From Bakersfield to San Antone A road is just a road when the one you love is leavin' on And midnight's another dawn a hundred miles ago He pulled out of sight of me Believin' that I'd set him free But I'd heard the voice of the prisoner Sayin' he couldn't get enough of her You can go by land, you can go by air Go by sea, hell I don't care You can go anyway you choose Wearin' out the soles of your travelin' shoes 'Cause a road is just a road and a feelin's just a feelin' No matter where you go From Bakersfield to San Antone A road is just a road when the one you love is leavin' on And midnight's another dawn a hundred miles ago (Bangor Maine to El Paso) And every sleepless night I see him screamin' by the scenery Not noticing another mile that's rolled on between him and me 'Cause a road is just a road and a feelin's just a feelin' No matter where you go From Bakersfield to San Antone A road is just a road when the one you love is leavin' on And midnight's another dawn a hundred miles ago

Waterloo to San Bernardino Washington to Amarillo