

## Little Rock

Hayes Carl

Wake up in the morning long and lean  
Stoppin' at the corner cigarettes and gasoline  
Pullin' down Main Street shiftin' through gears  
Rollin' up that highway they been working on for years  
One eye on the sunrise, one eye on the clock  
Come tomorrow morning I'm gonna make it back to Little Rock

I searched through L.A. County the valleys and the stars  
Del Rio to the bayou all them honky-tonks and bars  
I felt you in Seattle driving through the rain  
Dan through New York City just a callin' out your name  
After all these years of searchin' I finally found my spot  
One way or another, Lord, I'm gonna make it down to Little Rock

All my life I tried to find  
A piece of this Earth for my peace of mind  
All these years of searchin' let my troubles disappear  
Maybe find a place where we can sit and drink a beer

Half a pack and seven hours put up on the shelf  
Singing to the radio and talkin' to myself  
Screamin' through the forest magic on my soul  
Ninety miles an hour on the cruise control  
Blowin' by the truckers, the grandmas and the cops  
"What's your hurry son?" well it's just that I'm on my way to Little Rock

Baby get ready trouble's on its way  
Only thinkin' 'bout you every night and every day  
Tell all your other lovers forget about the past  
Ain't even gonna worry 'cus this time it's gonna last  
I'm comin' round the corner, ain't even gonna knock  
Hey pretty baby, here comes your daddy down to Little Rock

(Yeah, Little Rock! I'm goin' to Little Rock  
I may be the only one, but I'm goin'  
I ain't sleepin' on the couch...)