

Leaving Winslow

Jackson Browne

I'm walkin' all around lookin' up and down this railroad
I'm walkin' all around lookin' up and down this train
All I gotta see is a place for me to grab a hold of
And I'll be on this train and I won't be back again

I'm over qualified for any other ride I can think of
I got a PhD in Sun and Wind and Rain
I had a reservation 'bout every occupation
I was ever on the brink of
'Til the day my heart got given to the rhythm of the train

Station to station, coast to coast
Not that much of anything in mind
No expectations, way less than most
But I wanted to see Winslow one more time

I'm walkin' all around, lookin' up and down this railroad
I'm walkin' all around, lookin' up and down this town
I'll bid adeau to the precious few I knew here
And I'll be on my way and I won't be back around

My mother married an oxygenarian ladies man
He'd take her dancing with a tank of oxygen
The ladies kept him goin'
He'd recite for them his favorite koan
He specialized in Western Swing and Zen

Station to station, coast to coast
Not that much of anything in mind
No expectations, way less than most
As long as I got oxygen and wine

I keep on hearing 'bout the disappearing ozone layer
I keep on hearing 'bout the disappearing Greenland Shelf
I keep hearing all about the disappearing middle class
I figure I'll be doing some disappearing myself