

Song For Jack

Jason Reeves

On your back in a boxcar train
With a jug of wine in the pouring rain
Northward bound, San Francisco Bay
Santa Barbara Line up through Monterrey
Under the Bixby Canyon Bridge

Ride like the wind into the night
Black as a ghost raven in flight
It won't be long until you're gone

Into the fog born from the sea
Out on the road lost in a dream
It won't be long until you're gone
Fly free

Up all night popping benzedrine
With a burning mind and 47 keys
You shook the world so indefinitely

With you brilliant, beautiful insanity
All of us are forever changed

Go ride like the wind into the night
Black as a ghost raven in flight
It won't be long until you're gone

Into the fog born from the sea
Out on the road lost in a dream
It won't be long until you're gone
Fly free

What is a lonely road
If it doesn't lead you home?
Just into the unknown

On your back in a boxcar train
With a jug of wine in the pouring rain