

# The Open Road

John Hiatt

Shrunk head and Mardi Gras beads  
Hanging on a rearview mirror that bleeds  
Keepin' her eyes on the open road  
No tellin' where that son-a bitch goes  
Got her doors locked doin' 75  
Don't care to be caught now, dead or alive  
Seen enough to kill anyone's soul  
Keepin' her eyes on the open road  
Keepin' her eyes on the open road  
The open road where the hopeless come  
To see if hope still runs  
One by one they bring their broke down loads  
And leave 'em where the hobo dreams are stowed  
Out on the open road  
Out on the open road  
Midnight fallin' like a bag of bones  
Weighted down now the rest with stones  
Bouncin' off a river the moon made steel  
Cracking off the chrome of a steering wheel  
Anything back there is burned and dead  
Any love they made any words they said  
Nothing to do now but drop it and roll  
Into the lights of the open road  
Into the lights of the open road  
The open road where the hopeless come  
To see if hope still runs  
One by one they bring their broke down loads  
And leave 'em where the hobo dreams are stowed  
Out on the open road  
Out on the open road  
Shrunk head and Mardi Gras beads  
Hanging on a rearview mirror on the beach  
Keepin' their eyes on the open road  
No tellin' where that son-a bitch goes  
The open road where the hopeless come  
To see if hope still runs  
One by one they bring their broke down loads  
And leave 'em where the hobo dreams are stowed  
Out on the open road  
Out on the open road