

The Open Road

John Hiatt

Shrunken 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
Shrunken 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