

Southern Pacifica

Josh Ritter

Southern Pacific
Red, white and blue
Where are we running to?
Over the wide plains
Take me to someplace new

Remember me to Roxy Anne
You know she's still lovely
Tell her I was on the move
The last time you saw me
That you only saw the back of my head

Climb through the timbers
And I'll breathe the dust
Of cosmos and wild rose bud
And thunder the unknowns
In the phosphorous white glow
Of saber-tooth bones in the dusk

Remember me to Roxy Anne
You know she's still lovely
Tell her I was on the move
The last time you saw me
That you only saw the back of my head

Remember me to Roxy Anne
You know she's still lovely
Tell her I was barely there
The last time you saw me
That you only saw the back of my head

Southern Pacific
Take me to meet
Whatever is hunting
For me