

## Money Road

Rosanne Cash

I was dreaming about the town of Hutchy bridge  
A thousand miles from where we live  
But the long mine at the pearly gate  
The keepers of our fate  
None of them will congregate  
Out on money road

A lonesome boy in a foreign land  
Out on money road  
And a voice we'll never understand  
Out on money road

One lies in the Zion yard  
And one sleeps on the river bar  
Neither one got very far  
Out on money road  
Out on money road

I was dreaming about the deepest blue  
But what you seek is seeking you  
You can cross the bridge and carve your name  
But the river stays the same

We left but never went away  
Out on money road  
Out on money road  
Out on money road  
Out on money road