

Lay My Head On The Rail

Ryan Bingham

Well, I'm back on that road again
Nothin' slows me down
I ain't seen a single smile
Since I left your town

All these people just keep lookin' 'round
Can't look him in the eye
LA's like the movies
And I'm still wonderin' why

I'm holdin' on
Lay my head down on the rail
Sing my way back home

Road signs are hazy and
The miles start to unwind
But I ain't never lookin' back
'Cause there's nothin' left behind

My fingertips are bleedin'
They're right down to the bone
Can't believe I'm out again
On the high lonesome road

I'm holdin' on
Lay my head down on the rail
Sing my way back home

The headlights are blindin' and
The diesels are on fire
Haulin' ass down a mountain pass
To the California state line

If you could see my bleedin' feet
You might hang your head and cry
But don't you shed a tear, my dear
For I'm comin' home tonight

I'm holdin' on
Lay my head down on the rail
Sing my way back home
Lay my head down on the rail
Sing my way back home