

Roadhouse Blues

Ryan Bingham

I've been payin' them here roadhouse dues
Since I was a young boy
Driftin' and a-ramblin' with my old man searchin'
'Round for that West Texas oil

Well, ain't nobody know
Where I'm gonna go
Well, ain't nobody know, no, no, no
This here gypsy road

Straight out them bad lands well, I come a-runnin' on
Out of New Mexico
Eighteen wheelers and freight trains and pump jacks
So high I've rode upon

Well, ain't nobody know
Where I'm gonna go
Well, ain't nobody know, no, no, no
This here gypsy road

Mr Armadillo, don't stand in my way
I ain't gonna stick around here
I don't know why I can't fly this here ride
On out the cosmic cowboy atmosphere

Well, ain't nobody know
Where I'm gonna go
Well, ain't nobody know, no, no, no
This here gypsy road
Get down, tell me one more song