

High Road

Swollen Members

It's a wonderful thought that I could take one road
And end up in L.A. when it's time to take a load off my shoulders
Cuz it gets much colder, an' rains in the winter where I live,
so I enter the I-5
Just like this movie Big Trip, where 5 drive
Across the country as they journey through new realms
At the helm of an adventure as they capture it on film
A new millennium, the mission is essentially,
Questioning characters at the turn of the century
No rush cuz they'll get there eventually
Kind of like my career and mind state mentally
One route to follow, best keep rollin'
Desperate junkies an' silver men in New Orleans
Black Elvis, some scenes make you smile
An alligator wrestler that chills for a while
Hold up, is that an angel at the side of the road?
Hallucinogenics and ecstasy caps to lighten the
load
The high road, not cuz of the drugs that you take
Cuz of the memories you keep and the friends you make
Bright lights and neon streets that are beyond
My road's the high road, the one you should be on
Painted voyeurs, descriptions of millennial contacts saved on footage
Ships of the street in the summer heat, when rubber meets the hot road
Southern rainfall, weather and slang that change code
Highway Patrol, alcohol and Red Bull
Mediums mixed with drugs natural and chemical
Immediate freak show plateau where you land individual
Standing in the audience, my mouth moves the visual
The difference that will separate mind from brain
Comes only with experience living on the wide open plain
So focus on the questions and the answers in the game
Incredible, the fast lane will have, life flash--unforgettable
As long as I've got my friends, it's worth the pain
I've traveled the earth, I've fallen and risen in flames
Driven to view the domain from the perspective of the young and protected
Camera view overviews my objective, overhead projected
Absorbs in milliseconds, kilometers for reference
Speedometers will mark the entrance
We talk to residents who start sentence without reserve
I realize the things I don't need are the things I don't deserve
So I try to live simply in a complicated world
Broken down engines, cowboys and Indians
Black Jack, gun fights, saloons and women
Eagles, vultures, hawks and crows
Emergency exit at the hospital
Rattlesnakes, scorpions and rodents
Ghost towns, truck stops where stars explode
In the wide and open, rules apply to no man
Die from a slow hand, live from the low-land