

State Trooper

The Apache Relay

New Jersey Turnpike, riding on a wet night.
'neath the refineries' glow, where the great black rivers flow.
Liscence, registration. I ain't got none.
But I gotta clear conscience, about the things that I've done.

Mr. State Trooper, please don't stop me,
Please don't stop me, please don't stop me.

Maybe you've got a kid
Maybe you've got a pretty wife,
The only thing that I've got's been botherin' me my whole life

Mr. State Trooper, please don't stop me,
Please don't stop me, please don't stop me.

In the wee, wee hours
Oh your mind gets hazy.
Radio relay towers, lead me to my baby
Radios jammed up, with talk show stations.
They just talk, talk , talk, talk till we loose motivation.

Mr. State Trooper, please don't stop me,
Please don't stop me, please don't stop me.

Mr. State Trooper, please don't stop me,
Please don't stop me, please, please

Mr. State Trooper, please don't stop me,
Please don't stop me, please don't stop me.