

Another Roadside Tragedy

The Black Crowes

Kiss me goodnight, shake me awake. The closer I get to you the more I can't wait. Roll on down hill, smell my brakes No time for coffee, just splash water on my face, oh yeah

Kick my tires, count out of state plates Roll down my window, don't the wind feel great? Sunrise my friend, sunset again This song I keep humming while my four wheels' spinning

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Wind it down and back it up I might get there sooner than I thought No warranty on the wear and tear It don't matter, just as long as I get there

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