

The Battery

The Lost Trailers

I woke up on The Battery on a Charleston Friday night
With my dirt-
stained Corduroys and Balances crumpled up by my side
I said goodbye to my company, then I shook it on down the line
Sometimes I get a little lonely, and wish I hadn't left her behind

'Cause every highway bears a bright sign, posted on the side of
a roaring world
And every passerby rolls back again, and in the end, you get what
you're looking for
So just give me my good friends, And a good hearted woman
Just give me some high times to fall back on
Sometimes I might need a cool drink and the good Lord to save me
Then I will be found, then I will be found

Ran out of gas on the freeway, 'bout a quarter mile from Abilene
That Texas sun just-a hung in the sky, smiling on me
A stranger stopped named Casey, said he's a friend of a friend
of mine
He said, "It shore is a small world." I said, "It suits me just
fine."

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Well they put me in a jail cell before a race in Bristol, Tennessee
Don't you go to Sully County if you want to be free
But there are two ways you can take things, you can make them right
or keep them wrong
So I kept my mouth closed and played Dominoes 'til the judge sent
me home

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So just give me my good friends
And a good hearted woman
Just give me some high times to fall back on
Sometimes I might need a strong drink
And the good Lord to save me
Then I will be found, I will be found