

## Jeff Davis County Blues

The Mountain Goats

After three nights in jail  
I head north from Toyahvale  
Switch to 285 in Pecos  
Head up to Red Bluff

My walk's real steady and my eyes are real  
But I feel like I'm all of 16 years old  
Lost in the Travelodge with the television on with the  
sound down  
I don't feel so tough

Old issues of Sunset magazine to read  
Sleep for twelve hours and dream about home

I have no place to go  
So I drive up to New Mexico  
Fix my eyes in the rear view  
When I cross the state line

And I panic, I guess, and although it's quite late  
I take the first exit to 128  
I am coming back to Midland  
And I hope you won't mind

Polaroids of the two of us  
Scattered on the passenger seat  
I drove slowly and evenly  
And I dream about home