

Get On The Road

Tired Pony

The fire, the wine, the bed and you
In this crimson light I find the truth
And the truth is like a punch or two
It hits you hard it knocks you through

So I, get on the road and ride to you
I get on the road and ride to you

A kiss like a fight that neither wins
One tender payment for our sins
You are the drug that I can't quit
Your perfect chaos is perfect fit

So I, get on the road and ride to you
I get on the road and ride to you

From broken farm to broken farm
The engine noise like an alarm anekatips
It breathes a thunder in my soul
It starts to rise through the dustbowl

So I, get on the road and ride to you
I get on the road and ride to you

The wheel, it settles in my hands
This is the measure of a man
I point the car at north, at you
My route has scarred the country through

So I, get on the road and ride to you
I get on the road and ride to you