

## Solid Ground

### Turnpike Troubadours

It's been pouring down rain on my old windshield, would seem like three whole days  
And I've been thinking about a brand new life, 'cause this one sure don't pay  
Spending too much time on the telephone, just looking' for a place to play  
And I'm bound to run on a pieces like home, here on this highway  
But my mind has gone without me  
To where I lay my burdens down  
And I'll be standing on a rock  
On the banks of the glover river  
Closest thing I've known to solid ground  
Been seeing your face at different types of places in the rearview of my mind  
And sights 20-20 but I can't count how many times that I've gone blind  
Leaves me feeling kind a heavy like all my levy's just about to break  
And it's damn poor weather, but I'm holding together, lord there's too much at stake  
But my mind has gone without me  
To where I lay my burdens down  
And I'll be standing on a rock  
On the banks of the glover river  
Closest thing I've known to solid ground  
And I'll be southbound, and headed down, tomorrow at first light  
Now I'll be dreaming at when I'm leaving they can kiss my ass goodby  
Leaves me feeling kind a heavy like all my levy's just about to break  
And it's damn poor weather, but I'm holding together, lord there's too much at stake  
But my mind has gone without me  
To where I lay my burdens down  
And I'll be standing on a rock  
On the banks of the glover river  
Closest thing I've known to solid ground