

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 goodbye
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
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