

411

"Middle Of The Busiest Road"

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(alexander/naydock)

Dreamed a misfit came a calling days at a time
A malcontent from the look alike ball and she was mine
She said, take all preconceptions, tie em if you have to
with a bow
Leave em proud and prominent in the middle of the
busiest road

A stripper picked me up one night down at the
hideaway jewel
She just wanted breakfast talk, she was working her
way through school
Talked about her boyfriend and her second full
semester overload
She said, some days I feel like Ive been thrown in to the
middle of the busiest road

And Im riding, only riding

A wreck out on the interstate and I got out to look
Flares, blood and cassette tapes, broken glass by a
trivia book
Trooper said she never felt a thing as far as real
trauma goes
Two strangers hold a requiem in the middle of the
busiest road

And Im riding, only riding, yeah Im riding

Im gonna start a talk show on a local am station
One in danger of going dark and I'll pay em
compensation
Five thousand watts of power freeing tales of
happenstance untold
Eventually I'll be toll free to the dwellers of the busiest
road

And Im riding, only riding, yeah Im riding, only riding

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