

Badlees

"Middle of the busiest road"

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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
I've been thrown in to the middle of the busiest road

And I'm 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 I'm riding, only riding, yeah, I'm riding

I'm 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 I'm riding, only riding, yeah, I'm riding, only riding

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