

Drive-by Truckers

"Sandwich For The Road"

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All packed to go, baloney and mayonnaise sandwiches
for the road

lay them out across the dash in the August sun
and if they turn green don't be afraid
nothing can hurt you but yourself
nothing can hurt you but yourself

I been given to visions from time to time (Mighty fields
of vision)
and the voice in my brain can be a little unkind
sometimes

Go ahead, point it at me, I ain't scared
nothing can hurt you but yourself
nothing can hurt you but yourself

and if you see me on the street and if I whop you on the
head
you probably got it coming
and if you hit me back, we'll call it even, but I ain't
going down easy
cuz my mama loves me and I got friends in Decatur,
Alabama.

So drink another drink and smoke another cigarette
something's gonna get us yet
Cuz I got ashes in my throat and I ain't got no vote
it's just the way I stand myself
nothing can hurt you but yourself
nothing can hurt you but yourself

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