

Jason And The Scorchers

"Close Up The Road"

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As I went out to meet my maker
As I went down that narrow road
The daughter of the local shaker
Walked ahead of me whispering in my ear
And singing this song
Close up the road
Clear the shelf and empty out the store
Close up the road
Pull the cover up a little bit more
As I went out to cross the river
The river slow and deep and wide

The angels sang about the givers
But on the other side the ferryman laughed
As he was singing this song
As I went out to climb the mountain
The mountain hard and steep and cold
I thought I saw the Golden Fountain
But when the fog let up
All that I could do was just a whistle this song

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