

Jim Lauderdale

"Head For The Sun"

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It's snow and sleet and rain
As I look out the door
The wind she howls in pain
Like she can't take no more

The days go by so slow
Hobbled by on a cane
I'll get up soon and go
No sense to still remain

Chorus
Head for the sun
Head for the sun
Head for the sun
Some day

I'll ride the evening line
That rolls through all my dreams
The whistle sounds so fine
From northern Caroline

[Chorus]

I'll hop the space
Between the track
And I'll dance between the rails
I'll wrap my pack
In gunny sack
While the frosty midnight pales

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