

John Hiatt

"The Open Road"

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Shrunken head and Mardi Gras beads
Hangin' on a rear view mirror that bleeds
Keepin' her eyes on the open road
No tellin' where that son a bitch goes

Got her doors locked, doin' 75
Don't care to be caught now, dead or alive
Seen enough to kill anyone's soul
Keepin' her eyes on the open road
Keepin' her eyes on the open road

The open road, where the hopeless come
To see if hope still runs
One by one they bring their broke down loads
And leave 'em where the hobo dreams are stowed
Out on the open road, out on the open road

Midnight fallin' like a bag of bones
Weighted down now the rest with stones
Bouncin' off a river, the moon made steel
Cracking off the chrome of a steering wheel

Anything back there is burned and dead
Any love they made, any words they said
Nothing to do now but drop it and roll
Into the lights of the open road
Into the lights of the open road

The open road where the hopeless come
To see if hope still runs
One by one they bring their broke down loads
And leave 'em where the hobo dreams are stowed
Out on the open road, out on the open road

A shrunken head and Mardi Gras beads
Hangin' on a rear view mirror that bleeds
Keepin' her eyes on the open road
No tellin' where that son a bitch goes

The open road where the hopeless come
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Out on the open road, out on the open road
Out on the open road, out on the open road

Out on the open road
(Out on the open, out on the open)
Out on the open road
(Out on the open, out on the open)

Out on the open road
(Out on the open, out on the open)
Out on the open road
(Road)

Out on the open road, out on the open road
Out on the open road, out on the open road

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