

Lost Trailers "The Battery"

Visit "[The Battery](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I woke up on The Battery on a Charleston Friday night
With my dirt-stained Corduroys and Balances crumpled
up by my side
I said goodbye to my company, then I shook it on down
the line
Sometimes I get a little lonely, and wish I hadn't left her
behind

(Chorus:)

'Cause every highway bears a bright sign, posted on
the side of a roaring world
And every passerby rolls back again, and in the end,
you get what you're looking for
So just give me my good friends, And a good hearted
woman
Just give me some high times to fall back on
Sometimes I might need a cool drink and the good
Lord to save me
Then I will be found, then I will be found

Ran out of gas on the freeway, 'bout a quarter mile
from Abilene
That Texas sun just-a hung in the sky, smiling on me
A stranger stopped named Casey, said he's a friend of
a friend of mine
He said, "It shore is a small world." I said, "It suits me
just fine."

(Chorus)

Well they put me in a jail cell before a race in Bristol,
Tennessee
Don't you go to Sully County if you want to be free
But there are two ways you can take things, you can
make them right or keep them wrong
So I kept my mouth closed and played Dominoes 'til the
judge sent me home

(Chorus)

So just give me my good friends
And a good hearted woman

Just give me some high times to fall back on
Sometimes I might need a strong drink
And the good Lord to save me
Then I will be found, I will be found

Visit [Lost Trailers](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.