

Mad Happy "Truckstop Honeymoon"

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It ain't like things changed much once we hit the road being too broke for a coffee and a roll that don't slow you down, just more o-the same stubborn forward march maxxed out cards and empty bank accounts, only leave a psychic mark late morning in the parking lot at a place called flying j nuzzled under the interstate with an all you can eat buffet aside from the sun, noone cares if we sleep till twelve or one, and the drive, town-ta-town, helps me forget where i came

wasn't raised on a runcible spoon a year and a day on a truck stop honeymoon

everything we had to spend we spent on a one way ticket now we're down and out, high n' dry with nuthin' but our looks to get us by

from

if I'm gonna starve tonight
then i wanna starve by your side
drinkin' truck stop coffee
and i tell you it's all right
you know that you look gorgeous when ya' cry

if this is what they call freedom i'll take it if this is bad as it gets we'll make it every single turn somethin's testin' me fates just jealous cause we're spendin' all our time chasin' signs for destiny

we were nearly half insane and broke down
by the time we left our strange hometowns
living at the edge of bored to death in a place called no
surprise
where the only thing that ever changes is what gets you
high

I'd already kicked dope and crack and a bad slut habit... twice, at least and i'd just been replaced by a proper queen at a west side hair salon
if we had what to lose, it was getting old on mary-jane
and jack
and away was the only worthwhile place to get.
wasn't raised on a runcible spoon
a year and a day on a truck stop honeymoon

if i ever knew your strength i ever believed in your resolve to achieve even your wildest dreams nothing is as dire as it seems

even as the sky turns pink on another night here at the brink we've got love to make records to break nothin' but romance to fill the hours

if this is what they call freedom i'll take it if this is bad as it gets we'll make it every single turn somethin's testin' me fates just jealous cause we're spendin' all our time chasin' signs for destiny

Words by Rivka and Mike iLL Music by Mad Happy Copyright BMI

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