

Mary Black

"Goodnight America"

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I'm standing at a traffic light somewhere in west L.A.
Waiting for the sign to change then I'll be on my way
The noise, the heat, the crush of cars just robs me of
my nerve
Then someone yells and blasts their horn and pins me
to the curb
I'm a stranger here, no one you would know
My ship has not come in, but I keep hoping though
And I keep looking past the sun that sets above
Saying to myself goodnight America
And I am driving into Houston on a rain-slicked Texas
road
Land so flat and sky so dark I say a prayer to float
Should all at once the San Jacinto surge beyond its
banks
Like Noah reaching higher ground I'd offer up my
thanks
'Cause I'm a stranger here, no one you would know
I'm just passing through, I am therefore I go
The moon rose in the east, but now it's right above
As I say aloud goodnight America
Midnight, it's hard to see the stars
Out on a highway near Atlanta full of strip malls & used
cars
First light, just roll your window down and smell
The salty air perfume of Charleston town
Well I'm looking with a pilgrim's eyes upon some
promised land
I'm dreaming with my heart outstretched as if it were
my hand
And I'll hit the Cross Bronx just in time to beat the rush
hour lock
But I got no clue what time it is from this world's busted
clock
Yeah I'm a stranger here, no one you would know
I'm from somewhere else, isn't everybody though
I don't know where I'll be when the sun comes up
But till then sweet dreams, goodnight America

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