

The Civil Wars

"Hell On Wheels"

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I've got the moon over my shoulder, I'm not a looking
back
I've got the world in my headlights, and it just feels
right
This stream of consciousness, no surprise
I can see when I close my eyes, tonight

I've got a Civic to my right, and he's starts talking
smack
One thing I can't, ignore, is a punk like that
He's the devil I know or the devil I don't
Welcome to my dust and stones, goodbye

Hell on Wheels, free at last
When the road is your world, there's nothing like going
fast
Hell on Wheels, free at last
What's left behind leaves one less thing to pass

There's a yearning and desire still burning in the back
of my mind
I won't kiss away the best days of my life

Hell on wheels, free at last
When the radio fades, you'll know life's moving fast
Hell on wheels, free at last

I've got the moon over my shoulder, I'm not a looking
back
I've got the world in my headlights, and it just feels
right
There's a breeze that blows in through my hair
The colors in the desert air
Nothing in this world compares, tonight

Hell on wheels, free at last
When the road is your world, there's nothing like going
fast
Hell on wheels, free at last
When you're making the rules, there's no way to finish
last

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