

## **The Libertines US "Mile Markers"**

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Mile markers and road kills keep from staring out the window much.  
I don't know where we are. Look, more amber waves of grain.  
I can't sleep. I can't sleep in the truck. I can't sleep in this goddamn truck.  
At least not while it's moving, and we can't afford to stop.

All this nothing makes me hungry. Time to open up the cooler.  
This is our last can of Viennas, and we're running out of beer.  
Yeah, we live the life of legends. Maybe we'll catch up to them one day.  
Elvis, Jimi, Jerry Lee... Hallowed be thy names.

Just a few more tanks of gas should get us where we want to go.  
If we don't kill each other on the way.  
It's my turn to drive again, but I'll pretend that I'm asleep.  
And tell myself it won't be long 'til Independents Day.

So, this is Oklahoma City... Thank you, we love you all.  
Good night!  
I thought we really kicked some ass. Yeah, too bad nobody came.  
Tomorrow night's been cancelled, so let's find a place to crash.  
Under the stars at the Lonesome Cowpoke Trailer Camp. Yeah...

Just a few more tanks of gas should get us where we want to go.  
If we don't kill ourselves on the way.  
It's my turn to drive again, might as well, I'll never sleep.  
Promise that it won't be long 'til Independents Day.

