Michelle Shocked "(Making The Run To) Gladewater"

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Upshur County's drier than an empty bottle Since the Mormon's come to town And to run out of beer means a run to Gladewater Highway 79 thirty miles on down

Now fair is fair but life's a gamble
When it's eleven forty five
And it's a toss of the coin to see who's got fifteen
minutes
To make a thirty minute drive

It was Saturday night You was sitting 'round the square Small town Texas sons and daughters But you lost the toss

That means you're taking up the money That means you're making the run Making the run Making the run to Gladewater

Here's what you do You hustle all your buddies off The back of your truck You grab your girl, you say, c'mon let's

Tuck your jeans in your boots
That's what you do
Slap your gimme cap on
Turn the country music radio station
Louder than you ought to

But it's okay, you're on your way You lost the toss You're taking up the money You're making the run to Gladewater

Run, boys

It's 79 to the county line And the Mini Mart with not one to spare And your friends back in Gilmer They're your friends indeed Why? Well, you got their money And their six pack of beer

Making the run Making the run, making the run Making the run to Gladewater

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