Felice Brothers "The Long Road Ahead"

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The velvet sky above
Flies a girl I know's a dove
Hurricane killed my only love
On the long road behind
As spaceman ship did fall
Like a wayward cannon ball
Satellite did watch me crawl
Down a long road ahead
The Billboards above
My gas station girl in tights
The humming of wires, a duel in the fire line
I know love disappears
Like the cries of Paul Revere
But I know I'll hold you dear
Down the long road ahead

Hear the boom of industry Hear the rumors in the streets Some soft some indiscreet On the long road ahead

Asked my boss he said fine
"Just make it on back to your shift on time"
I am a servant only to my mind
On the long road ahead

You wear a dress and I'll wear a gun my love We'll follow the sounds of yapping hounds That run through the high and golden fields Where the dust cloud rolls and reels Gently touches on the heels Of the long road ahead

See the corporal in the crowd See the warbird on a cloud There's no defining what's allowed On the long road ahead

My sheriff might have a terrible fit Might find his body in a mining pit Southern women take no shit On the long road ahead

I heard in my mind the clutter
Of winding clocks
I saw a Bread line wind down
A thousand blocks
From the shore to Wounded Knee
From Dakota to Tennessee
Babe your memory is stalking me
Down the long road ahead

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