

## Mountain Goats "Jeff Davis County Blues"

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After three nights in jail, I head north from Toyaville  
Switch to 285 in Pecos, head up to Red Bluff

My walk's real steady and my eyes are real cold  
When I feel like I'm only sixteen years old  
Lost in a travel lodge  
With the television on with the sound down  
I don't feel so tough  
Old issues of sunset magazine to read  
Sleep for twelve hours  
Dream about home

I have no place to go  
So I drive up to New Mexico  
Fix my eyes in the rearview when I cross the stateline  
And I panic I guess  
And although it's quite late  
I take the first exit to 128  
I am coming back to Midland and I hope you won't mind

Polaroids of the two of us  
Scattered on the passenger seat  
I drive slowly and eat early  
And I dream about home

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