

Rocky Votolato "Montana"

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Driving north on 35 heading into the night
The suns getting easier for me to look at
I've been singing these songs about you, Montana
For so long without ever even knowing it

And the things that you can't see
If you look you'll find
They'll deliver everything
Somewhere, somehow I got everything backwards

From the gas tank to the engine
Ambition sets the pistons on fire
When you feel the distance in an empty bed
Lord, you'll know, you're the woman
Of a hard working, guitar picking man

You know my dream has always been
A freight train leaving town
I grew up small town but I always knew
I'd get out of that somehow

Barely breathing on this stage
But it's keeping me alive
There's nowhere I'd rather be
Than on my way home to you tonight

Driving north on 35 heading into the night
The suns getting easier for me to look at
Maybe Memphis, Tennessee, maybe New Orleans
Maybe Arizona, I guess we'll see

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