

Steve Earle "Shadowland"

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Way out yonder, where the wild wind blows
There's a place, there lonely fools can go
Where if you hold your money, it'll burn your hand
So you buy you a ticket to the shadow land

Down the highway, down the road I'm bound
And my heart keeps poundin' and the wheels go 'round
It's a hard place for a mortal man
And a heartbroke pilgrim in the shadow land

Yeah, when I was younger I could hold my own
My right hand was thunder and my left was stone
Now I ain't as handsome as I was back then
So I'm takin' my chances in the shadow land

Down the highway, down the road I'm bound
And my heart keeps poundin' and the wheels go 'round
It's a hard place for a mortal man
And a heartbroke pilgrim in the shadow land

Been down a thousand highways and they're all the
same
Another empty place where I can hide my shame
And there's a heartache waitin' up around the bend
For a lonesome stranger in the shadow land

Down the highway, down the road I'm bound
My heart keeps poundin' and the wheels go 'round
And it's a hard place for a mortal man
And a heartbroke pilgrim in the shadow land

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