

Steve Earle "State Trooper"

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Hey, Jersey Turnpike
Rolling on a wet night
Beneath the refinery's glow
Out where the deep black water flow

License, registration
I ain't got none
But I got a clear conscience
'Bout the things that I done

Mister state trooper
Please don't you stop me
Well, please don't you stop me
Well, please don't you stop me

Now maybe you got a kid
Maybe you got a pretty wife
Well, the only thing that I got
Is been buggin' me my whole life

Mister state trooper
Well, please don't you stop me
Well, please don't you stop me
Well, please don't stop me

Now in the wee, wee hours, your mind get hazy
Radio relay towers, won't you lead me to my baby
Now the radio's jammed up with talk show stations
It's just talk, talk, talk, talk, till losing your patience

Mister state trooper
Well, please don't you stop me
Well, please don't you stop me
Well, please don't stop me

Hey, somebody out there
Listen to my last prayer
Hi ho, silver-o
Deliver me from nowhere

