

Georgia Satellites, The

"Dan Takes Five"

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Stuffed my heart in a bag and I slammed the back door
If I get home, it'd be a home no more
Took off runnin' in the middle of the night
I was aimed for anything that felt half right

Look out, baby, I'm gone on a little ride
I see my name written in the center line
Moon looks, good air is cool
Every bone been broken in the golden rule

Well, I'm flyin through Dothan with my radio
Taylor's Ole Time Opry's playin' Hank Snow
Sing's my nightmares in his song
I said I'm with ya, man, I'm just movin' on

Look out, baby, your wish came true
You got your freedom, the house and the whole canoe
I got the things that I need
I took the car, my pride and three pairs of jeans

My brain is bleedin', got nails in my spine
But I ain't gon' stop 'fore that empty line
Radio's fadin', road's like a snake
It's two in the mornin' and I'm wide awake

Look out, baby, Gates of Eden got closed
But New Orlean's open, see the pretty lights glow
I'm goin' in to get myself lost and found
And it didn't take too god damn long to tear a good
thing down

It may not be ideal
But at least we're not running at the mouth
I-10 to San Antone
Woke up and went south

Fleeced at the border
For thirty five and some change
But that's a small price to pay
Runnin' from the pain

Look out, baby, I'm gone on a little ride
There's a brush fire on the highway, gonna burn both
side
Wish I could throw our sins in the flame and smoke
I'll call you up if and when I reach home

Gone on a ride, baby, I'm gone
I'm gone on a ride, yeah, baby, I'm gone
I'm gone on a ride, yeah, I'm gone, gone, gone
I'm gone on a ride , I'm gone, gone, gone

Gone, gone, gone, gone, gone
Gone, gone, gone, gone, gone
Gone, gone, gone, gone, gone, gone

And you can kiss it bye, bye, bye

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