One Fast Move Or I'm Gone

Jay Farrar

This river of road,
It don't flow like it used to.
But it's more of a home
Than anywhere that I've ridden it to.We used to dream together
But now I drink alone.
From the bottle to the tumbler
Is the only journey left I know.And in my memories depths I retrace my steps.
I cannot find where I went wrong.
It was one fast move or I'm gone.I found out at an early age I could make anything or plane
Disappear or cease to exist if I turn my back to it.
And that the interstates, they don't connect
Where you are to what you've left.
And the ghost of our dreams haunt the roads in between.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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