

# The Open Road

John Hiatt

Shrunken head and Mardi Gras beads  
Hangin' on a rear view mirror that bleeds  
Keepin' her eyes on the open road  
No tellin' where that son a bitch goes Got her doors locked, doin' 75  
Don't care to be caught now, dead or alive  
Seen enough to kill anyone's soul  
Keepin' her eyes on the open road  
Keepin' her eyes on the open road The open road, where the hopeless come  
To see if hope still runs  
One by one they bring their broke down loads  
And leave 'em where the hobo dreams are stowed  
Out on the open road, out on the open road Midnight fallin' like a bag of bones  
Weighted down now the rest with stones  
Bouncin' off a river, the moon made steel  
Cracking off the chrome of a steering wheel Anything back there is burned and dead  
Any love they made, any words they said  
Nothing to do now but drop it and roll  
Into the lights of the open road  
Into the lights of the open road The open road where the hopeless come  
To see if hope still runs  
One by one they bring their broke down loads  
And leave 'em where the hobo dreams are stowed  
Out on the open road, out on the open road A shrunken head and Mardi Gras beads  
Hangin' on a rear view mirror that bleeds  
Keepin' her eyes on the open road  
No tellin' where that son a bitch goes The open road where the hopeless come  
To see if hope still runs  
One by one they bring their broke down loads  
And leave 'em where the hobo dreams are stowed  
Out on the open road, out on the open road  
Out on the open road, out on the open road Out on the open road  
(Out on the open, out on the open)  
Out on the open road  
(Out on the open, out on the open) Out on the open road  
(Out on the open, out on the open)  
Out on the open road  
(Road) Out on the open road, out on the open road  
Out on the open road, out on the open road

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