

The Long Way

The Bottle Rockets

Met a child of the Cosmos
On the streets of Kanab
He pointed the way and
Answered the questions I had
But a short cut through Utah
Doesnt really exist
Itll send you through a mountain
And out a hole in a cliffLeft Flagstaff in the morning
To make Salt Lake by night
Driving across the moon
Hoping that its right
Went into a fog
Near the state line
But didnt care much
About losing timeIts true a wrong turn
Can put you in a wrong place
But it could lead to
A way cooler space
You'll never have a bad trip
If you accept
The twists and the turns
That you dont expectOn Highway 80
Just out of the hills
Hit something slick
About took a spill
On the plateau
In snow axle deep
Still got to Rock Springs
In time for some sleepBeen a mile high
For nearly a week
But itll wear off
Under twelve hundred feet
Coming down soon
Traveling I-35
Playing songs and
Glad to be aliveIts true a wrong turn
Can put you in a wrong place
But it could lead to
A way cooler space

You'll never have a bad trip
If you accept
The twists and the turns
That you dont expect

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