

Road Buddy

Dar Williams

We passed the stores, we passed the hotels
Filled our car with gasoline
We drove that night, I saw the moon
Almost got us in an accident then
And then at the rest stop
When that woman tried to steal my wallet
It felt like an adventure
Isn't that what you would call it?
Well, isn't that what you would call it?
You're my road buddy
But I'm lonely all the time
I thought that we'd be joking
Having long talks on late night drives
But you drive so bad, I lost my patience
So, pass the chips and turn the station
Well this is not a romance with the road
Where the moss grows up the trees
To where the dirt is rusty red
I thought we'd find each story
Like a snakeskin or an arrowhead
But we only stop at fast-food places
They hate their jobs, I understand
I try to act familiar
But they're floating just above the land
And we are all floating
You're my road buddy
But I'm lonely all the time
I thought we'd show that friendship
Could be stronger than the crossroads devil
But, I, I thought I heard the tollman sing
I'll take that thing you got from me
And this is not a romance with the road
And those cliffs are the same
As in the magazines I have at home
And the tall grass reminds me
Of the same dreams I had at home
I thought life was a road
And I wanted to begin it
I said, My friend and I are going on a trip
So, I can only stop a minute
We go to the vending machines
I want to watch these kids with their mother
Sipping on their juice boxes
And smiling at each other
And maybe that's their dad on the phone
Saying, "Hey mom, you shouldn't wait
Go ahead, have dinner
'Cause were running just a little late
But we're on our way" yeah but a
Road buddy, road buddy
I heard about the boxcars and the family of travelers

But there's real estate signs in the cornfield stubble
I know there's love, I bet there's trouble
But you just can't spend a lifetime on the road
And there's something I finally faced
I finally think I come from someplace
But this is not a romance with the road

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