

Nightmare #5

Al Kooper

Kooper I was sixteen years of age when I fled my family's house
And I hitchhiked down the highway
Tryin' to make my way down South
It was in the dead of winter and it chilled me to the bone
But I was sixteen years of age
Just tryin to get a message home It was cold & It was windy & I was two days in my flight
And my shoes were almost wore through
And the day was almost night
When the only car I saw that day came rollin into view
I just ran onto the highway for to see what I could do
I waved my arms & hollered and the car it did slow down
And I asked the man inside to help me
For to get to the very next town
He nodded yes & I jumped inside
I was thankful, safe & warm
But the stranger kept his eyes ahead
And drove straight into the storm I guess I musta fell asleep but I couldn't tell how long
When I woke up in a hurry with the feel of something wrong
The stranger was still driving and he did not say a word
And I asked him many questions
But he seemed not to have heard
Then fear began to grab me & I reached out for the door
When I almost had it open
Well, the car began to soar
As it angled towards the heavens
I just tried to catch my breath
For it was then I knew what time it was
And the stranger's name was Death
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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