

# Yellow Brick Road

## Nowherebound

### Yellow Brick Road

Packed the car for a free man's run,  
With my favorite ball and chain.  
Westbound highways, we'd chase that sun,  
And never be the same.  
Stopped for lunch with some tweakers along the way,  
For a burger and a shake.  
Cranked the sounds on the speakers as we sang,  
About happy ever after.

And that blackbird crowed down that yellow brick road,  
Like an albatross atop a sinking ship.  
And that rain did blow, our sails to the unknown,  
And drowning felt like living with each sip.  
Come on bad bird crow, send me on down the road,  
Just don't throw me in that briar patch of sticks.  
Cause everywhere you go, and all that sick sorrow,  
Well I want it all, come on girl make me sick.

Built a castle in that desert sand,  
With a California king.  
She held this heart in her tiny hands,  
My once and future queen.  
Wrote her fairytales from quiet living rooms,  
On dog day afternoons.  
Songs of happy trails and violet painted moons,  
And happy ever afters.

Packed the car, she was homeward bound,  
With no more ball and chain.  
Eastbound highways, she chased that sound,  
As free air kissed her face.  
Drove all night through the tears that fell like rain,  
But she never lost her way.  
Cranked the sounds on them speakers as she sang,  
About happy ever afters.

Lyrics Submitted by Charles Everson Crowe

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