

Racin'

Royal Bliss

Miles to go down an open road
Yeah I'm driving
And the thunder rolls
These big wheels hold white lines like lightin'
Ain't no late night truck stop
Ain't no AM news talk gonna fix this
I forgot the dream I'm chasin' I don't even know who I'm racin'
Hum of the road used to sing me home - it used to save me
Now it's just an empty drone of these wheels that moan go on the pavement
Ain't no red light motel
Ain't no whiskey cocktail gonna slow me down
I forgot the dream I'm chasin' I don't even know who I'm racin'
And this black top to hell that I've paved myself keeps turning sideways
I sold my soul to the road when I told you it was my way or the highway
Yeah
If this bone dry hip flask
If this empty smoke sack couldn't fix this
I guess the truth is
I'll never catch the dream I'm chasin' cause it's always been me I've been racin'
I just wanna come home
I've grown tired of the road and the racin'
Yeah
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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