

# Interstate

## The Refreshments

Well it doesn't matter  
There aren't no back seat found  
Take it further  
It doesn't matter  
Well out here on the border  
Ants drag bones across the hot dry ground  
Told me there at the trailer park  
They got a million souls at the lost and found  
Well you should have known better  
Dead thoughts and lost horizons  
And to take it further  
It don't get any better  
Well out here on the border  
Ain't nobody asking questions  
No I don't need a miracle  
But I could use a push in the right direction  
Handgun and a bottle of Boons  
And a "69" Ford and a new pair of shoes  
Left from Boise Idaho 95  
So when they crossed the state line  
They were just in time to fall  
Asleep at the wheel  
Last back doesn't matter  
Never was no back seat found  
And to take it further  
It never really matters  
Well out here on the border  
Ants drag bones across the hot dry ground  
Told me there at the trailer park  
They got a million souls at the lost and found  
Handgun and a bottle of Boons  
And a "69" Ford and a new pair of shoes  
Left from Boise Idaho 95  
So I was just in time to miss  
The 5:00 o'clock news  
Velvet black Interstate is something that appeals to me  
5:99 and a bottle of wine  
I was feelin' just fine  
And when I crossed the state line  
I was just in time  
To fall asleep at the wheel

Songwriters

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