

# State Trooper

Steve Earle

Hey, Jersey Turnpike  
Rolling on a wet night  
Beneath the refinery's glow  
Out where the deep black water flow  
License, registration  
I ain't got none  
But I got a clear conscience  
'Bout the things that I done  
Mister state trooper  
Please don't you stop me  
Well, please don't you stop me  
Well, please don't you stop me  
Now maybe you got a kid  
Maybe you got a pretty wife  
Well, the only thing that I got  
Is been buggin' me my whole life  
Mister state trooper  
Well, please don't you stop me  
Well, please don't you stop me  
Well, please don't stop me  
Now in the wee, wee hours, your mind get hazy  
Radio relay towers, won't you lead me to my baby  
Now the radio's jammed up with talk show stations  
It's just talk, talk, talk, talk, till losing your patience  
Mister state trooper  
Well, please don't you stop me  
Well, please don't you stop me  
Well, please don't stop me  
Hey, somebody out there  
Listen to my last prayer  
Hi ho, silver-o  
Deliver me from nowhere

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