

# Too Early (Live at the Bottom Line 2/12/96)

## Son Volt

Mileage has taken its toll  
Paid it with lines to show  
You've had your fill of asphalt  
Cough tremors, and smoke-filled doors  
Look like the habit controls you  
You look like you need a rest  
You've made it to the timber-line  
Don't know what to expect God knows, you don't need it  
Too early, you might be the one  
You to find yourself somewhere else  
Too early in the sun Song strains, distant, over  
A barroom drink-filled roar  
The old folksinger lays it down  
Not for long, no longer ignored  
Spinning tales of temptation  
Gambling days lost and won  
No crimes committed here  
Too much habit could be the one God knows, you don't need it  
Too early, you might be the one  
To find yourself somewhere else  
Too early in the sun Never seen half of what you've seen  
Real life never quite adds up  
The road goes on when the faces don't  
Word of mouth never tells the truth  
Like to hear your story told  
With a two-step beat and rhyme  
Could be Tennessee or Texas On and on, that road winds  
God knows, you don't need it  
Too early, you might be the one  
To find yourself somewhere else  
Too early in the sun

Songwriters  
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