Little Rock

Hayes Carll

Wake up in the mornin'
Long and lean
Stoppin' at the corner
Cigarettes and gasolinePulling down main street
Shifting through the gears
Rolling up that highway
They've been working on for yearsOne eye on the sunrise
One eye the clock
Come tomorrow mornin'
Lord, I'm gonna make it down to
Little rockI search through L.A. county
The valleys and the stars
Del Rio to the bayou
All those honkey tonks and barsI been through Seattle
Driving through the rain
Praying through New York City
Just-a calling out your nameTo all these years of searchin'
I finally found my spot
One way or another
Lord, I'm gonna make it down to
Little rockHey, all my life I tried to find
A piece of this earth
For my piece of mind
All these years of searchin'Let my troubles disappear
Baby, find a place where
We can sit and drink a beer
Have a pack in seven hoursBoot up on the shelf
Singin' to the radio
And talkin' to myself
Screamin' through the forestMagic on my soul (unverified)
90 miles an hour
On the cruise control
I'm blowin' by the truckersThe grandmas and the cops
What your hurry son?
It's just that I'm on my way to
Little rockWell, baby get ready
Trouble's on its way
Only thinking 'bout you
Every night and every dayTell all your other lovers

Forget about the past
Ain't even gonna worry
'Cause this time it's gonna lastI'm coming around the corner
Ain't even gonna knock
Hey, pretty baby
Here comes your daddy down to
Little rockHey little rock
I'm going to little rockI may be the only one
But I'm goingI ain't sleeping on the couch

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