Route 30

Jolie Holland

Route 30, Route 30 from the coast of Oregon
Gets almost to Chicago before it takes a turn and it cuts on down
To the Jersey Shore
Interstate 5 out of Portland, headed on up north
When you hit Route 30, you wanna take it on out west
Where the big river rolls onto the rocky seaYou might be lost in a daydream rolling down the road
You might be watching that lonesome moon sailing up above
You might be telling a story, you might be singing a song
But when you see that Clifton sign you got to start paying attentionComing up from Portland, headed for Astoria Town
You gonna be looking to the right of the road
For the Gnat Creek Campground
Then you know that you're getting close
When you pass that Brownsmead Hill Road look down at your dial
You gonna be taking an unmarked road now
When it hits the mouth
Coming up close to the crest of the hill, look down at your right
At the end of two sets of guard rails, that road will come into sightWhen that little road comes too a wide, take the right-hand side
You're gonna be looking for a yellow house where the old car's parked in the drive
Sitting in the bottom of a meadow on a little rise
And if you see snark Hurley would you tell him I said hi?

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