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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