

State Trooper

The Blackeyed Susans

New jersey turnpike
Riding on a wet night
'neath the refinery's glow

Down where the great black river flow

Licence, registration:

I ain't got none

But I got a clear conscience
'bout the things that I done

Mister state trooper

Please don't stop me

Please don't stop me

Please don't stop me

Maybe you got a kid

Maybe you got a pretty wife

The only thing that I got's

Been bugging me my whole life

Mister state trooper

Please don't stop me

Please don't stop me

Please don't ya stop me

Well, in the wee wee hours

Your mind gets hazy

Radio relay towers

Gonna lead me to my baby

Radio's jammed up

With talk show stations

It's just talk, talk, talk, talk

'til you lose your patience

Mister state trooper

Please don't stop me

Please don't stop me

Please don't ya stop me

Hey, somebody out there

Listen to my last prayer,

Heigh-ho silver oh,

Deliver me from nowhere

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