

# Get On The Road

## Tired Pony

The fire, the wine, the bed and you  
In this crimson light I find the truth  
And truth is like a punch or two  
It hits you hard, it knocks you through So I get on the road and ride to you  
I get on the road and ride to you Kiss like a fight that neither wins  
One tender payment for our sins  
You are the drug that I can't quit  
Your perfect chaos is a perfect fit So I get on the road and ride to you  
I get on the road and ride to you From broken farm to broken farm  
The engine noise like an alarm  
It breathes a thunder in my soul  
Its starts this race through the dust bowl So I get on the road and ride to you  
I get on the road and ride to you The wheel it settles in my hand  
This is the measure of this man  
I point the car at north, at you  
The route has scarred this country through So I get on the road and ride to you  
I get on the road and ride to you  
I get on the road and ride to you  
I get on the road and ride to you

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