Sleeping on the Blacktop

Colter Wall

Sunshine beating on the good times
Moonlight raising from the grave
String band playing worn out honkey-tonks
Pretty young thing going dancing in the rainHigh heel lady spitting at the nickajack
Business man with a needle and a spoon
Coyote chewing on a cigarette
Pack o' young boys going howlin' at the moonHey darlin'!
Sleeping on the blacktop
Hey darlin'!
Running through the trees honey
Hey darlin'!
Leaving for the next town
Lessen my sense catches up with me
Three dead in a crash on the number 4
Two witnesses blown up high
Not sure who's will be done
You can call me a sinner for wondering whyHey darlin'!
Sleeping on the blacktop
Hey darlin'!
Running through the trees honey
Hey darlin'!
Leaving for the next town
Lessen my sense catches up with meCorn liquour tastes sweeter in this town
Could it be its the same as the last
I swear I've seen ya face elsewhere before
Just as familiar as a bottle and a glass
Hey darlin'!
Sleeping on the blacktop
Hey darlin'!
Running through the trees honey
Hey darlin'!
Leaving for the next town
Lessen my sense catches up with meHey darlin'!
Sleeping on the blacktop
Hey darlin'!
Running through the trees honey
Hey darlin'!
Leaving for the next town
Lessen my sense catches up with me

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Lessen my sense catches up with me
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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