Southern Pacifica (live)

Josh Ritter

Southern Pacific

Red, white and blue

Where are we running to?

Over the wide plains

Take me to someplace newRemember me to Roxy Anne

You know she's still lovely

Tell her I was on the move

The last time you saw me

That you only saw the back of my headClimb through the timbers

And I'll breathe the dust

Of cosmos and wild rose bud

And thunder the unknowns

In the phosphorous white glow

Of saber-tooth bones in the duskRemember me to Roxy Anne

You know she's still lovely

Tell her I was on the move

The last time you saw me

That you only saw the back of my headRemember me to Roxy Anne

You know she's still lovely

Tell her I was barely there

The last time you saw me

That you only saw the back of my headSouthern Pacific

Take me to meet

Whatever is hunting

For me

Songwriters

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