Roadside Attractions

Marcia Ball

Concrete dinosaur, Jesus in a screen door
They don't hold a candle to you
I get no satisfaction from roadside attractions
And honey I have seen me a few
They got the blue ox, chimney rocks
Two-headed livestock, alligator jumparoo
I can turn my back on all manner of distraction
'Cause I'm just passing throughI'm coming home, just as fast as I can
This life of roaming 'round, it wears a little thin
I've seen the seven greatest wonders of the world
And I'm still your girl, I'm still your girl
I've seen the corn palace, the fair in Dallas
Drive through redwood trees
A giant strawberry, that tower in Paree
And a two-ton ball of string
They got the bad lands, snake farms
Alamo, longhorns, rock star millionaires
Don't you think it's funny how all that money
Doesn't get them anywhereI'm coming home just as fast as I can
I'm just not entertained by any other man
There might be seven billion people in this world
But I'm still your girl, I'm still your girl
Lookout mountain is a molehill
The grand canyon's just a big old crack
Old faithful is fickle, Niagara falls a trickle
The Taj Mahal is nothing but a shack
The London Bridge, the pyramids
They're what you call a passing fad
You can look for me when the new wears off
'Cause honey I'll be heading backI'm coming home and I'll be there soon
'Cause I've seen every thing
I'm like the man in the moon
Well, I'm just sitting up there
Looking down at the world
But I'm still your girl, I'm still your girl
I'm still your girl, and I'm coming home
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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