

# Trailways

## Josh Joplin Group

Stale coffee, auto-mat  
Tired candy staring back  
At my ghost in the glare of florescent hues Transparent plastic wrap  
This could be the only map  
That I'll need, cause I'm much to lost to lose My duffel bag is packed, I'm ready to go  
The sun is coming up to melt the snow  
I feel fine for the first time in a long time  
I feel fine for the first time in a while Bus station bathroom stall  
New Deal mural on the wall  
Simple life why did you have to leave Cathedral ceilings hold their breath  
The ticket taker is all who's left  
As for me I have no one to meet My duffel bag is packed, I'm ready to go  
The sun is coming up to melt the snow  
I feel fine for the first time in a long time  
I feel fine for the first time in a while Bossa nova down town beat  
Iponema is calling me  
And a girl I used to love is gone  
I look around me and see my soul  
Sleeping restless in every row  
All at once I am glad I am not alone My duffel bag is packed, I'm ready to go  
The sun is coming up to melt the snow  
I feel fine for the first time in a long time  
I feel fine for the first time in a while

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