

Roadhouses & Automobiles

Philipp Fankhauser

1: It's a long row of zeroes, shining in that dashboard light
Another million miles in some rental car, another highway in the night
Another day, another week, another month, away from my family
But I'd be lying if I told you, there's somewhere I'd rather beRefrain:
Than Living in a roadhouses and automobiles
There's a poor boy on a jukebox, and I know just how he feels
Living out of suitcases, living out a fantasy
There won't be nothing left when this road gets done with me2: Now it's a long road that brings me here, a lot
of pain, folks left behind
If the music hadn't pulled me through, I'd've probably lost my mind
And by my woman, she understands it, my little daughter understands it too
They both love me for who I am, inseparable from what i do
Refrain3: I'm a stranger to my children, i'm a stranger to myself sometimes
But I don't mean this is just another sad song, if you read between the lines
Between the lines it's just another long row of zeroes shining in that dashboard light
Another million miles in some rental car, another highway in the dark of night
another day, another week, another month, away from my family
But I'd be lying if I told you, there's somewhere I'd rather be
Refrain
There won't be nothing left when this road gets done
There won't be nothing left when this road gets done with me

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