



PLACES (2015)

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Well I heard he went to Nashville, I heard he went to Spain

I heard he'd gone to see you, but he never did again

He walked along the water, and he sung into the air

The crooked things you told him try to keep him here

so he couldn't go anywhere

Touch down, tire smoke, timeworn and battle-broke

Maybe in a month or two, I'll see you again

Like I did back then

Living in the Northwest, looking to the Southeast

Region of the rain, corner of the country

Like a simpleton, just watching the planes come in

Well they talked of California, and he'd been to Oregon

But he always leaned toward Tennessee, and the city of the song

He walked along the water, and he sung into the air

The crooked things that he'd been told, he left behind

Cause there was nothing there



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RAILROAD

Just my luck, you filled up and you drove until the tank had gone dry

now my hands are in my pockets on the side of the road

It was your beat-up truck, a lonely destination but the plan was done right

I'm okay with time wastin' but I'm rearin' to go

Headin' down, chasin' the horizon with an empty bed begging for

some heat or a fire, at least some kind of flame

Under a burnin' sky, it's threatening rain

that don't scare me, but either way we'll have to check in a place

Have to fall in somewhere, probably end up at a sign that's barely neon

Head up to the railroad, son you could learn a lot, you could stay, you could run

you could break ten bottles till you find the one

Get up, it's time to hit the road, if you've had enough, there's always Mexico

I could make time, buddy, but I got to go

Midnight highway, a simple conversation while we're waitin' on the sun

like ghosts in a ghost town and nothing's wrong

Sketchy motel and a side café, characters running around and away from themselves