There ain't nothin' left for me here
I gotta get out
Spent the better part of 29 years just tryin' to get out
Got no one runnin' after me
Pray these two feet carry me south

Then, out of the corner of my eye
You're lookin' at me
I've got ... painted on my thigh
You're weak in the knees
Let's leave town by the frontage road
Follow the sound of the blackest road south

Would that you were gone away and I was gone with you I'd sit myself right down, and I'd lace up my travelin' shoes If I lose you down the road, would you look over your shoulder? I'll be there to have and hold you

We've only travelled 17 miles
You wanna turn back
Don't leave your little girl in the wild
The sky's turnin' black
Play tug-o-war til the mornin' comes
Find the road
Stick out your thumb
Hold it there
If no one comes, just run

Got no one runnin' after me Pray these two feet carry me

Would that you were gone away and I was gone with you I'd sit myself right down, and I'd lace up my travelin' shoes If I lose you down the road, would you look over your shoulder? I'll be there to have and hold you

My rations runnin' low and I'm alone when I hit the state line Turnin' back is the only way to go
Back to what's mine
I'll die in the bed that I was born in
Gone from this world without warnin', babe

Would that you were gone away and I was gone with you I'd sit myself right down, and I'd lace up my travelin' shoes If I lose you down the road, would you look over your shoulder? I'll be there to have and hold you

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