

Rosemary with a Bible and a Gun

Drive-By Truckers

As strong as the day was long
Rosemary would sing along
Wheels rolling steady down the way

The ashtray it would fill up twice
The windows down felt nice
As miles stretched the twilight of the day

Driving up by 55
Mississippi zooming by
Salvation in the cool November air

I'm searching for the mixture
That could paint a pretty picture
Of the wind blowing through Rosemary's hair

Her daddy always said she was the one
Who made the light stars could wish upon
Rosemary with a Bible and a gun

I was more than smitten
By the words as they were written
And the opportunities awaiting there

Our time was etched and promised
Til the truth came down upon us
Descending all our hopes into despair

We took our leave and headed north
A tank at 20 dollars worth
The highway called her name like siren's call

25 and on the run
William Eggleston
Parking lots with neon in the fall

Her daddy's eyes drew fire into the sun
Asked me why I thought I was the one
His eyes could be deemed worthy to whoever cast upon
Rosemary with a Bible and a gun

One kiss could charm the dark to light, the dawn
This roller-coaster highway can't compare to the fun
Of Memphis saturated in decay and on the run
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