

## Southern Pacifica

Josh Ritter

Southern Pacific  
Red, white and blue  
Where are we running to?  
Over the wide plains  
Take me to someplace new

Remember me to Roxy Anne  
You know she's still lovely  
Tell her I was on the move  
The last time you saw me  
That you only saw the back of my head

Climb through the timbers  
And I'll breathe the dust  
Of cosmos and wild rose bud  
And thunder the unknowns  
In the phosphorous white glow  
Of saber-tooth bones in the dusk

Remember me to Roxy Anne  
You know she's still lovely  
Tell her I was on the move  
The last time you saw me  
That you only saw the back of my head

Remember me to Roxy Anne  
You know she's still lovely  
Tell her I was barely there  
The last time you saw me  
That you only saw the back of my head

Southern Pacific  
Take me to meet  
Whatever is hunting  
For me