

Where the Night Goes

Josh Ritter

Heard the word from Brenda Lee
You were coming home she said
Cross my heart I could not believe it
Holy hell you could have struck me dead (but)
Three cheers for the grapevine (what)
Told me you were coming home
Let's see where the night takes us
Let's see where the night goes

I admit it's been slow going
You pay your bills and still they own yo
You know the way with best laid plans
Til this is me and that's who I am (now)
I make the rounds and pay my dues
Meet up with friends and I dream about you
It isn't much but it's still a lot
Sometimes honey I still get lost

In those long nights, old cars
Backroads and the boneyards
You dropped the pedal like a holy roller
Sheriff of hell couldn't pull you over

Tough girl from the bad town
Brought up not to stay down
Sweet tea, white lightning
Breaking hearts and not minding

Come on in it's so good to see ya
It's been so long I know I know I...
Let's see where the night takes us
Let's see where the night goes...

Last I saw you was a greyhound waiting
You said don't be sad and don't be blue
LA is not the destination
Still I believe that I must pass through
I saw your face from a time to time
Now you're coming home
Let's see where the night takes us
Let's see where the night goes...

Only the lonely know the way I'm feelin'
Only the living go to the graveyard grieving
Still we're alive and you're astounding
Feel the pulse of the world pounding
Feel the pull of the American diverse
The mountains the rivers, the fields at harvest
It's all we have and that's a lot
Come on honey let's get lost

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A long night,
The old car
The backroads
And the boneyards