

Money Road

Rosanne Cash

I was dreaming about the town of Hutchy bridge
A thousand miles from where we live
But the long mine at the pearly gate
The keepers of our fate
None of them will congregate
Out on money road

A lonesome boy in a foreign land
Out on money road
And a voice we'll never understand
Out on money road

One lies in the Zion yard
And one sleeps on the river bar
Neither one got very far
Out on money road
Out on money road

I was dreaming about the deepest blue
But what you seek is seeking you
You can cross the bridge and carve your name
But the river stays the same

We left but never went away
Out on money road
Out on money road
Out on money road
Out on money road