

Jukebox of Steel

Son Volt

Continental motion certainty, the merciful wheels
Where the living are living on solvents and ashes
Time chain of loneliness, half tone rebellions
Nomadic upturns and lights, the skeleton key turns the night

Antiheroes to follow too, bar and string salvation
Throw the calendar away, gonna find a jukebox of steel

A still life with a bottle, a newspaper and a glass
The carrot dangles and the dance goes on, the bitters circle the drain
Emancipate the commonplace, ride high the relief roads
Of nightfall and enchanted ends, revelry in borrowed clothes

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