

## Interstate 80

Tom Morello

Just last night I finished a bite  
At the corner of Illinois Grand  
When a shadow passed over Broadway and Dover  
Seven bodies smashed into the damn  
The next day they say the levee gave way  
Birds fell from the sky like stars  
There was ice in the elms, no one at the helm  
The damn finally broke but no one thought to film

The exodus of the Greyhound bus  
As it roared from heaven's gate  
Flash bulb pop as the front line drop  
I'ma turn up to Interstate 80! (80, 80, 80)

Now a river kept rising and I was surmising  
If I stood up, I might stand a chance  
To avoid a repeat of those that died in their sleep  
'Cause they didn't have the courage to dance  
Well the locks were shaking, and no one's waiting  
To see who's in line for the throne  
Something on my mind burns like turpentine  
It scours the soul and steals the spine

So kick up some gravel and watch us unravel  
Wait, what the fuck's that in the shade?  
Now I try to stay calm, I'm sure it don't mean no harm  
But I hit the gas on Interstate 80 (80, 80, 80)

Baby, you wanna live forever?  
Calculate some beats and some rhymes  
While you and yours was acting clever  
I was barreling 'cross the state line  
Now who's gonna last and who's gonna pass?  
I got news, we all pass in time  
The file's deleted, my mission's completed  
And everyone's repaid in kind

I got one more idea the next time I see ya  
Here's a trick I learned down in Haiti  
Slip on your Sunday shrouds, turn the radio up loud  
And disappear down Interstate 80 (80, 80, 80)