

Death Valley

Heart

I looked outside of my window
There was fear in the pit of my heart
There was desert as far as the eye could see
Blistering, dusty, and hard
I trusted you in desperation
I said heaven forbid this place
It's hotter than hell and I'm loosing my cool
It's just not in the human race

No, no
(Way down low)
Death Valley
(A thousand miles to go)
Ho-ooo
(Way down low)
Hey there Death Valley, yeah
(A thousand miles to go)

Ooo, what if the engine should break down
What if the tire should blow
What if my soul should slip off this bus
And land in the inferno
Tossing and tumbling onward
Watchin' in vain for change
A windmill, a billboard, a Joshua Tree
A rusted old home on the range

Yeah
(Way down low)
Hey, hey, Death Valley, yeah
(A thousand miles to go)
Death Valley
(Way down low)
Hey, oh, oh, oh
(A thousand miles to go)

Slippery sand in the back of my throat, silica in my eyes
Pretty soon this will all be another bad dream if we make it
To the other side
If we make it
If we make it

Death Valley, yeah
(A thousand miles to go)
Aye-yeah Death Valley
(Way down low)
Death Valley
(A thousand miles to go)
Hey

(A thousand miles to go)
The human race
No
Hmm, none of the human race
Uh-yeah
I got slippery sand in the back of my throat
Silica in my eyes

Just another bad bad dream
If we make it to the other side