

Open Road

Blacktop Mojo

A rhythm runs through my veins that I can't shake
I was born to drift across these plains
I come from a bloodline that's been cursed since the day
But there's a hurricane inside, a cycle I can't break

And it's a long way down this open road
And I won't be coming home anytime soon
This life is all I've ever known
I like to spend my days on the run

Just me, my guitar, picking in the honky-tonk bars
Singing songs about the Southland
Living life like a simple man
I'm doing fine, barely getting by
I don't need a lot of money or things that shine

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Yeah on the run