Vagabond

Caamp

In the night while my body slept in my bed My mind was running through the woods instead One hundred miles an hour in the fast lane One hundred miles an hour in my head

Vagabond dreamin' takes me through the night Sippin' whiskey by the river living out of sight One hundred miles an hour in the fast lane A hundred miles an hour toward the light

See the curve in that river's bend
I look at you and I see my friend
One hundred miles an hour in the fast lane
A hundred miles an hour till the end

My heart does beat like a Cherokee drum And in the morning when that sun does come One hundred miles an hour in the fast lane One hundred miles an hour in the fast lane One hundred miles an hour till I'm done