You're my guard rail
When I'm on the road
You're my shelter
From the rain and cold
When my candle
Is burning low
You're my beacon
I know where to go

You're the plain truth When the story's told You're the punch line To my favorite joke You're my best friend You're my leaning post You're my angel When I'm seeing ghosts

Staring out the door of a motel room
Waiting for the sun to stare down the moon
Another long night
The rates are low but the cost is high
If I didn't have you I'd never get by
It's all right
It's almost daylight

After Houston
It's San Antone
Miles of lonely
But I'm not alone
You're the reason
I ain't turned to stone
I'm a gypsy
On my way home

Staring out the door of a motel room
Waiting for the sun to stare down the moon
Another long night
The rates are low but the cost is high
If I didn't have you I'd never get by
It's all right
It's almost daylight
It's almost daylight
It's almost daylight