

Almost There

Chris Knight

A busted bottle on the railroad tracks
Walkin' and talkin' to that monkey on my back
Catch that monkey try to throw him down
But the monkey think it's funny just ridin' around

Down the road goin' nowhere
Down the road almost there

Ain't nobody livin' at the Clinch Hotel
Devil done been there took all my friends to Hell
Hadn't been in the jail house he woulda got me
Seen a black flag flyin' from a live oak tree

Down the road goin' nowhere
Down the road almost there

Seen my mama last night she was sittin' by my bed
Worried 'bout you son was the only thing she said
Ten years now mama been gone
She's still tryin' to teach me what's right and what's wrong

Down the road goin' nowhere
Down the road almost there
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