

## After Here Through Midland

Cock Robin

Thought my days here were given up for forgotten  
Can't burn cedar, it must come out by the roots  
I'm not driving, but I'm taking bets  
Six full hours and we ain't crossed it yet

One more stop after here through Midland I know  
One more stop  
One more stop after here through Midland I know  
Till I come to rest  
Till I come to rest

Turn back now and I might as well read my fortune  
Lose this vengeance long since been overdue  
Half-awake there is not much left  
Walk my dollar across to Juarez

One more stop after here through Midland I know  
Oh, I know, I know  
One more stop after here through Midland I know  
Till I come to rest

I left some worn-out dreams hanging on a wire  
The city that's my passage to the West is just over the  
rise, oh yeah  
Yeah

I'm not driving, but I'm taking bets  
Six full hours and we ain't crossed it yet  
One more stop after here through Midland I know  
Oh, I know, I know

One more stop after here through Midland I know  
One more stop after here through Midland I know  
Till I come to rest  
Till I come to rest, yeah  
Till I come to rest

One more stop  
Till I come to rest  
One more stop  
Till I come to rest