

Road Buddy

Dar Williams

We passed the stores, we passed the hotels
Filled our car with gasoline
We drove that night, I saw the moon
Almost got us in an accident
And then at the rest stop
When that woman tried to steal my wallet

It felt like an adventure
Isn't that what you would call it?
Isn't that what you would call it?
You're my road buddy, but I'm lonely all the time
I thought we'd be joking, having long talks on late night drives

But you drive so bad I lost my patience
So pass the chips and turn the station
This is not a romance with the road
Where the moss grows up the trees
To where the bird is rusty

I thought we'd find each story like a snakeskin or an arrowhead
But we only stop at fast food places
They hate their jobs, I understand

They try to act familiar, but they're floating just above the land
And we are all floating
You're my road buddy, but I'm lonely all the time

I thought we'd show that friendship could be stronger than the crossroads do
uble back
I thought I heard the Tori sing, I'll take that thing I
This is not a romance with the road

In those cliffs are the same as in the magazines I have at home
And the tall grass reminds me of the same dreams I had at home
I thought life was a road and I wanted to begin it
I said, my friend and I going on a trip so I could only stop a minute
We go to the venting machines
I want to watch these kids with their mother

Sipping on their juice boxes and smiling at each other
And maybe that's their Dad on the phone
Saying, hey Mom, you couldn't wait, go ahead, have dinner
'Cause we're running just a little late
But we're on our way

Road buddy, road buddy, I heard about the boxcars and the family of traveler
s
But there's real estate sides in the cornfields
I know there's love, I bet there's trouble
But you just can't spend a lifetime on the road

And there's something I finally faced
I finally think I come from some place
This is not a romance with the road