Arms like a scarecrow
Hitchin' for a ride
Skin like a leather tomb
Eyes like kilns in the rivers of dry
Dust under a paper moon
It runs hot in the summer in the Piedmont Plains
Meet the devil in the morning sun
And you take his heat
A hundred hours in the week
Til he lets you see the autumn come

It's enough to drive a young man insane
Make a woman wanna run away
I met Jack McKent
He was a handsome man
Was my ticket to a better place

Where do we go when the sun stays high? Where do we go when we close our eyes? Where do we go when we feel this tide? Where do we go?
Well we hitch a ride

Well Jack and me we never left the heat
Got pregnant in the early spring
But when Jack got mean
He'd raise his hand to me
And I never could predict his swing
And on the hottest night
In the full moon light
He stole the one good thing we'd made
And like a dandelion with the feather's flyin'
The wind pulled my heart away

When do you know to put a sick dog down? Where do you go when you cross that line? Ain't no secrets in a southern town Where do we go?

There are children's bodies buried in the grave
No songs to carry all of my love
And I'll run from the sin, and the love, and the devil
And judgement from the Lord above

And I'll leave my fate in the hands of strangers Every driver on the great highway I'm a flair to the night A black widow spider Another orphan on the interstate

Where do we go when the sun stays high? Where do we go when we close our eyes? Where do we go when we feel this tide? Where do we go? Well we hitch a ride!

We're all running from something

(Hitch a ride, go, go hitch a ride)
Leaving someone behind
(Hitch a ride, go, go hitch a ride)
Always another car coming
(Hitch a ride, go, go hitch a ride)
When we hitch a ride
(Hitch a ride, go, go hitch a ride)
We're all picking up strangers
(Hitch a ride, go, go hitch a ride)
Just trust the look in their eye
We don't know we're in danger
When we hitch a ride
(Hitch a ride, go, go)