Jericho

Fred Eaglesmith

The gravel flies up off the tires
The gravel flies up off the tires
Last night I caught my baby lying
She said that she loved me
Said she'd be true
I turned around and she had found somebody new
I coulda took it
I woulda tried
But hey, she wouldn't even tell me why
And there ain't no easy road

It doesn't matter who you are or who you know
Listen son
There's just one thing I know
There ain't no easy road
I couldn't believe my very eyes
Out on the street with some other guy
I made the scene
The coppers came
Threw me in jail I told 'em I was not to blame
They called my sister
To pull my bail
She just said "Mister, I would hope that you would know by now"

And there ain't no easy road
It doesn't matter who you are or who you know
Listen son
There's just one thing I know
There ain't no easy road
The whistle wails
The train rolls on
I guess I'll go back to where I come from
To where my Daddy sits
On a little porch
On a little farm
In a little town
That they call Jerico
He always told me
Son, you should know
The walls always tumble down
Just when you're sure that they won't
And there ain't no easy road
Doesn't matter who you are or who you know
Listen son
There's just one thing I know
There ain't no easy road
Listen son
There's just one thing I know
There ain't no easy road

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