

Little Rock

Hayes Carl

Wake up in the morning long and lean
Stoppin' at the corner cigarettes and gasoline
Pullin' down Main Street shiftin' through gears
Rollin' up that highway they been working on for years
One eye on the sunrise, one eye on the clock
Come tomorrow morning I'm gonna make it back to Little Rock

I searched through L.A. County the valleys and the stars
Del Rio to the bayou all them honky-tonks and bars
I felt you in Seattle driving through the rain
Dan through New York City just a callin' out your name
After all these years of searchin' I finally found my spot
One way or another, Lord, I'm gonna make it down to Little Rock

All my life I tried to find
A piece of this Earth for my peace of mind
All these years of searchin' let my troubles disappear
Maybe find a place where we can sit and drink a beer

Half a pack and seven hours put up on the shelf
Singing to the radio and talkin' to myself
Screamin' through the forest magic on my soul
Ninety miles an hour on the cruise control
Blowin' by the truckers, the grandmas and the cops
"What's your hurry son?" well it's just that I'm on my way to Little Rock

Baby get ready trouble's on its way
Only thinkin' 'bout you every night and every day
Tell all your other lovers forget about the past
Ain't even gonna worry 'cus this time it's gonna last
I'm comin' round the corner, ain't even gonna knock
Hey pretty baby, here comes your daddy down to Little Rock

(Yeah, Little Rock! I'm goin' to Little Rock
I may be the only one, but I'm goin'
I ain't sleepin' on the couch...)