

Down the Road Tonight

Jack Ingram

Thrift store cowboys, five and dime junkies
Red dirt plowboys, asphalt monkeys
Holy rollers, signal callers
Truck stop angels, backstreet brawlers
Van Zandt groupies, guitar slingers
Hallelujah gospel singers
Freight-train mamas, pistol shooters
My first girlfriend works at Hooters
Beans and biscuits in my cupboard
Listen to Ray Wylie Hubbard
All gone down on the road tonight

Drunken angels, blacktop racers
Holy rollers, whiskey chasers
Lonestar drinkers, midnight ramblers
Dirt road divas, highway gamblers
Moonshine mamas, panty droppers
Dhali Llamas, ol' pill poppers
High-school heroes, back row preachers
Pool hall hustlers, tantric teachers
Teenage cuties politickin'
Harry Krishna feed me chicken
All gone down on the road tonight

Bluejean babies, old heartbreakers
Had a party with some Quakers
Heartworn highways, country singers
Radio's full old right-wingers
Session players, duct tape dealers
Outlaw country, hubcap stealers
Ain't no money in my wallet
Broke again is what they call it
My Grandmother's name was Spiller
Michael Jackson peaked at Thriller
All gone down on the road tonight

Jukebox gypsies, mustang sally's
Don't go walkin' down dark alleys
Needle pushers, horn rimmed glasses
Rhinestone jumpsuit, backstage passes
Blue plate specials, Luanne platters
Japanese is all that matters
Broken arrows, gulf coast kickers
"Who's your daddy?" bumper stickers
Come on, baby, come on, mama!
Just give me the come on, let's roll!
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