

# 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!  
All gone down on the road tonight  
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