

Who Laughs Last

Lord Huron

After three hours at the wheel, I found myself beyond the borders of my experience

From there, it was one alien world after another
Ghost towns, painted deserts
Hamburger stands, neon temples
Canyons carved by patient rivers
Craters gouged by giant hunks of rock flung from who knows where

The headlights quit somewhere around mile 400
But I drove on through the darksome night
Pedal down to the floor, windows wide
Strange words repeating, repeating, repeating in my head
I kept my eyes on the long white lines
I drove like hell

Above me shone a terrifying number of stars
Spelling out the cold indifference of the universe
I tried to stare at the road ahead
I saw a huge storm far off on the horizon
Dark and crawling with lightning
Just looking at that churning mass
Set in all that immense emptiness
Made me feel something I'd never felt before
Something between awestruck and horrified
I kept my eyes on the long white lines
I laughed like hell

I'm gonna leave that city far behind and get a long, long way from there
I got a burning feeling deep inside of me and don't know where to put it
Now that I left that place, I feel like someone for the first time in my life
You don't remember what I said, but you'll remember what I did

I found no solace on the radio
Nothing but crackpots and static
UFOs and white noise
Scripture and garbled frequencies
I tried to switch it off, but the dial snapped in my fingers
The volume lodged at a distorted maximum
So loud, I never even heard the sirens
I gripped the wheel and stomped the pedal
I said a meaningless prayer through my gritted teeth
I kept my eyes on the long white lines
I laughed like hell

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I sure like the feeling of an endless road
My life is still a tale untold
I gotta stop believing in a long-gone past
If nothing stays forever, who laughs last?

I sure like the feeling of an endless road

I'm tired of doing what I'm told
I know life is fleeting, and it all goes fast
If no one lives forever, who laughs last?

Who laughs last?
Who laughs last?