

Right Where You Belong

Martin Sexton

When you were preying upon the road at midnight
You hung your spurs but not for long
Then you hit California right round midnight
And drove your motorcycle on the lawn
But you know you'd bet your soul on the road
Never doing exactly what your told

I guess your right where you belong
Swinging from the trees
Playing oldie songs and
Singing life is a breeze

Got them if you're wrong
Got them if you're right
Living is on the bane
And so is life in us all

You were always on the lamb
And you were not happy
If your wheels weren't spinning hard and fast
Wherever you were that's where you wanted to be love
And that's where your happiness would last
Plans were drawn in pencil then
When you had a roadie friend and a Hollywood applause

Something about cheese and macaroni
Made you think that you were gonna go fast
But the thing I like about you most is
You're such a student of the holy ghost

I guess you're right where you belong
Running from the cops
Sleeping with the bees
Stealing honey good to the last drop
I was always wrong
When I held you right
Where I thought that you belonged
And I cannot forget the night

Is there a rhyme or a reason
Is it that time of the year
There was a song for this season
But I've forgotten the words

But for heaven's sake don't forget about me
You're the cream and sugar in my coffee