

I'm so glad I got my own
I ain't worried bout Josephine
Loved locked down til you came around
And with you I shared the key
No more staring from the outside
Out there it's too cold
Usually keep my mouth quiet
But I think that you should know

Count the miles everyday
Of the time you spent away
Got no reason to behave
Everybody want a taste
Still you held it down for me
So believe I'm on my way
I don't even plan to stay
But the time won't go to waste

I'm so glad I got my own, I ain't worried bout Josephine
Been on road for plenty hours
Sitting in this lonely seat
While I'm staring from the inside
I wish you were close
Usually keep my mouth quiet
But I think that you should know

Count the miles everyday
Of the time you spent away
Got no reason to behave
Everybody want a taste
Still you held it down for me
So believe I'm on my way
I don't even plan to stay
But the time won't go to waste

The wheels on the bus go round and round
E-mail on ghost I been out of town
Hit the I -10 going westbound
Travel state to state for you on this greyhound
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