

Interstate Prelude

Pistol Annies

Jesus is the bread of life, without him, you're toast
Hallelujah y'all I found the Holy Ghost
To be almost saved only means that you're lost
Sins are expenses and Jesus paid the cost

These church towns they light up
These roads that I roam
They're leadin' me closer to callin' me home
The further I get, the further I go
This interstate gospel is savin' my soul
This interstate gospel is savin' my soul