Hold tight, winds are blowin', coldest that you ever known Cut through the rawhide right to the marrow bone Strap a live pig across your knees to the back, so your jaw don't freeze It's a bitter bad lightning freeze Who needs to ride a train When we got the natural motion That's gonna take us right across the line Look at the plain, it's the flattest that you ever see Whoa, oh, hey, look at that big sky Look at that moonglow lightin' up the Rockies on the way to Idaho Take out your fiddle, put your hand on the bow Rustle up a pretty tune, put a rhythm in your toe Hello? Is anybody there? Hello? I can't explain Am I letting my emotions get the better of me? You're always on my mind But I can't tell you that I'd willingly follow you If I can't have you How can I expect to have a place in your heart? But I wouldn't be so bold As to expect you to have feelings for me, oh no I can't admit it to you (west to east, under the stars) 'Cause then I have to admit it to me (It's a thousand miles to the nearest bar) And I wouldn't want to bother you (West to East, till we reach Valhalla) 'Cause then I won't have to admit how much (west to east) It's bothering me (in the land of the free) (See the sun up ahead, see the moon behind) Place in your heart (You were right on time with gonna get there come rain or shine) You're always on my mind (In Omaha city, soon be over the incline) I can't tell you that I'd willingly follow you I can't admit it to you (west to east, under the stars) 'Cause then I would have to admit it to me (It's a thousand miles to the nearest bar) And I wouldn't want to bother you (West to east till we reach Valhalla) 'Cause then I won't have to admit how much (West to East) It's bothering me (In the land of the free) (See the sun up ahead, see the moon behind) Place in your heart (You were right on time with gonna get there come rain or shine) And I wouldn't be so bold (In Omaha city, soon be over the incline)

To expect you to have feelings for me, oh no

Make the most of nature's great highway Rest till we see night turn into day Move so fast, too bad that you can't stay A place in your heart

Alright lads, I gotta phone home Hey, Ray. What's the deal? Let's get this show on the road Alright then

I can't explain (gonna get a train)

Am I lettin' my emotions get the better of me?

(Take us right across a mountain plain)

You're always on my mind

But I can't tell you that I'd willingly follow you

To the end of the earth

West to East, follow that star
Thousand miles to the nearest bar
Rattlin' wind, hold on tight
Wrap up warm, it'll blow you apart
Pass that whiskey, stoke up the stove
Pluck that string, wiggle that bow
Midwest show, thunder and rain
Get to the east coast, turn around, head west again

Move so fast, too bad that you can't stay A place in your heart