

Billboard & Brake Lights

Ray Scott

Another 700 hundred miles from home
Another 11 hours to wonder why
I can't help but wanna roam
When I could be with her every night
But somethin' told me as a kid
Said boy, you're bound to run the roads
Like the troubadours before ya did
The jester tends to mostly know

Billboards and brakelights
Are most of what I see as life
Goes rushing towards a cold and lonely end
I'll hang out a little while, I'll share a song, share a smile
Then it's billboards and brakelights again

Will she wanna hang around
Will this life with me get old
Will she always love this clown
Or will she decide I'm just a joke?
I don't know no other way
To keep from livin' on the street
So as long as y'all come see me play
This right here's the life for me

These billboards and brakelights
Are most of what I see as life
Goes rushing towards a cold and lonely end
I'll hang out a little while, I'll share a song, share a smile
Then it's billboards and brakelights again

Yeah, I'll hang out a little while, I'll share a song, and share a smile
Then it's billboards and brakelights again

Brakelights again...