

Serenade

Read Southall Band

Well I'm a-headin' north down an ol' back road
Livin' this life has been a heavy load
Can't turn around, don't wanna go back home
There's a half a thirty pack in my back seat
Passed out buddy's in the front with me
Ain't much help but he keeps me from feelin' lonely

Makin' miles around this washed up town
Got my radio up and the dash dimmed down
My mind's racin' just like these 8 lug wheels
Tonight I'm gonna serenade my steerin' wheel

This workin' week sure wore me out
Rather be in motion instead of sittin' down
Starin' at the walls and writin' down sad songs
They say love's a drug, I guess got hooked
There's no bookin' rehab or I'd be booked
I need somethin' to help with these withdrawals

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