

Racin'

Royal Bliss

Miles to go
Down an open road
Yeah I'm driving
And the thunder rolls
These big wheels hold
White lines like lightin'

Ain't no late night truck stop
Ain't no AM news talk gonna fix this
I forgot the dream I'm chasin'
I don't even know who I'm racin'

Hum of the road
Used to sing me home
It used to save me
Now it's just an empty drone
Of these wheels that moan
Go on the pavement

Ain't no red light motel
Ain't no whiskey cocktail gonna slow me down
I forgot the dream I'm chasin'

I don't even know who I'm racin'

And this black top to hell
That I've paved myself
Keeps turning sideways
I sold my soul to the road
When I told you it was my way or the highway
Yeah

If this bone dry hip flask
If this empty smoke sack couldn't fix this
I guess the truth is
I'll never catch the dream I'm chasin'
'Cause it's always been me I've been racin'
I just wanna come home
I've grown tired of the road and the racin'
Yeah