

# State Trooper

Ryan Adams

New Jersey turnpike, ridin' on a wet night  
'Neath the refinery's glow, out where the great black rivers flow

License, registration, I ain't got none  
But I got a clear conscience 'bout the things that I done

Mister State Trooper, please don't stop me  
Please don't stop me, please don't stop me

Maybe you got a kid, maybe you got a pretty wife  
The only thing that I got's been botherin' me my whole life

Mister State Trooper, please don't stop me  
Please don't stop me, please don't stop me

In the wee, wee hours, your mind gets hazy  
Radio relay towers gonna lead me to my baby  
Radio's jammed up with talk show stations  
It's just talk, talk, talk, talk till you lose your patience

Mister State Trooper, please don't stop me

Hey, somebody out there, listen to my last prayer  
Hi ho silver-o, deliver me from nowhere  
Hi ho