

East Of The Massanutten

Shaboozey

Just south of Leesburg
Where Billy fought with Reb
Some ran till their knees hurt
Till they couldn't feel their legs

Tell me why am I still running now?
For freedom I guess
To my forty acres
Running full speed ahead

Out west to the desert
Where the sun shines forever
Or up north to the city
Make a few bad investments
I'm not one for gambling but I'll take my chances
It's about time for a blessing
I won't settle for less

Cause I know that out there's
A land full of dreams
With milk, gold and honey
Just waiting for me
So I'll pack me a little duffle
Skip the goodbyes, and leave
'Cause East of the Massanutten
There's nothing for me

Met a believer
Had all kinds of plans
Was drunk on ambition
No cards in his hands
But you can't beat the dealer
So grab what you can
If you wind up with nothing
Then you're better off dead

'Cause I know that out there's
A land full of dreams
With milk, gold and honey
Just waiting for me
So I'll pack me a little duffle
Skip the goodbyes and leave
'Cause East of the Massanutten
There's nothing for me

There's nothing for me

I don't know where I'm heading now
I'll do anything except turn around
I ain't seen an exit for miles
So I'll stop at this motel for now

'Cause I know that out there's
A land full of dreams
With milk, gold and honey
Just waiting for me
So I'll pack me a little duffle

Skip the goodbyes and leave
'Cause East of the Massanutten
There's nothing for me