Action

Son Volt

Riding waves of sound
300 miles from metropolitan
Grapes are wrapped all around
Riding waves of sound

Written lines is everyone's own story
Find a spot to names a called
Time's are pullin' all directions
Be the barker for the travellin' show

Sticking times from the edge of eternity
Nothings shaken that's been chased away
There's a girl that I want to see
On each side of that marching top

Riding waves of sound
300 miles from metropolitan
Grapes are wrapped all around
Riding waves of sound

Break up the old truck pound story
Tortured soul ways and egos sleeve
Heavy hearts and heavy hitters
Parts diseased by the killing floor

Straight from here to lanes of freedom
Unconquered souls delivered each day
Gasoline junkies, Farell diesel fields
Looking for action on the mercy wide road

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