

Picking Up The Signal

Son Volt

We've been through the thick
Straightaways after
Dragged for days on end
Turning away from faster

Downshifting low
Reaches a point you know

But I can't complain
'cause I know you're around

Keeping with
And then it faded to use
Set the stage to lip
Running from the countdown crew

Downshifting low
Reaches a point you know

Can't complain, no I can't
'cause I know that you're around

After all this confusion is put aside
After all, finally gonna make it right

I hear the beat
Of a thousand conga drums
Picking up the signal right here
Right here after all

After all this confusion is put aside
After all, finally gonna make it right