

Felt The Same

Struggle Jennings

Put my name on a marquee sign in Phoenix
From the looks of things folks 'round here can't read
Playing to a barkeep and some old drunk that's past his prime
I'll pack this joint when I come through next time

Got a show tomorrow night in Texarkana
Staring down a 14-hour drive
Digging through some beer cans and Marlboro endings on the floor
Hoping I might find one that'll light

The road I'm on is cold and dark and lonely
And I ain't got a penny to my name
Folks back home still think I'm gonna make it
I wish like hell I still felt the same

There ain't nothing in this world quite as lonesome
As midnight on a highway you don't know
I'm stuck here between a hero and a has-been
And Jelly Roll on the FM radio

The road I'm on is cold and dark and lonely
And I ain't got a penny to my name
Folks back home still think I'm gonna make it
I wish like hell I still felt the same