

## 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