

## Dan Takes Five

The Georgia Satellites

Stuffed my heart in a bag and I slammed the back door  
If I get home, it'd be a home no more  
Took off runnin' in the middle of the night  
I was aimed for anything that felt half right

Look out, baby, I'm gone on a little ride  
I see my name written in the center line  
Moon looks, good air is cool  
Every bone been broken in the golden rule

Well, I'm flyin through Dothan with my radio  
Taylor's Ole Time Opry's playin' Hank Snow  
Sing's my nightmares in his song  
I said I'm with ya, man, I'm just movin' on

Look out, baby, your wish came true  
You got your freedom, the house and the whole canoe  
I got the things that I need  
I took the car, my pride and three pairs of jeans

My brain is bleedin', got nails in my spine  
But I ain't gon' stop 'fore that empty line  
Radio's fadin', road's like a snake  
It's two in the mornin' and I'm wide awake

Look out, baby, Gates of Eden got closed  
But New Orlean's open, see the pretty lights glow  
I'm goin' in to get myself lost and found  
And it didn't take too god damn long to tear a good thing down

It may not be ideal  
But at least we're not running at the mouth  
I-10 to San Antone  
Woke up and went south

Fleeced at the border  
For thirty five and some change  
But that's a small price to pay  
Runnin' from the pain

Look out, baby, I'm gone on a little ride  
There's a brush fire on the highway, gonna burn both side  
Wish I could throw our sins in the flame and smoke  
I'll call you up if and when I reach home

Gone on a ride, baby, I'm gone  
I'm gone on a ride, yeah, baby, I'm gone  
I'm gone on a ride, yeah, I'm gone, gone, gone  
I'm gone on a ride, I'm gone, gone, gone

Gone, gone, gone, gone, gone  
Gone, gone, gone, gone, gone  
Gone, gone, gone, gone, gone, gone

And you can kiss it bye, bye, bye