

Firebound Road

Town Mountain

Worked my whole damn life tryin' to prove my standing
Down the highway never ending
Vagabond out and on the loose

Lady luck never been to kind to me
Leaves me stranded every time it seems
The dealer's showing three, buddy I draw the deuce

Oh, and my love's been just as complicated
I come home and my sweet gal is waiting
In the driveway, with her head 'a shakin'

She says, "Honey, make your mind up now
You can saddle up or settle down"
Guess I'll go ahead and turn that truck around, cause daylight's wast
ing

Sweet lord-a-mercy, good god-a-mighty
I'm keeping on, ain't no doubt about it
Feeling a little inconsequential in this transcendental world
Staring at that firebound road, working my way on down it

We had a big show out in Hollywood
Sold a few tickets and it feels so good
To be up there, shining in the marquee limelight

But they need to switch them letters round
Man, just who the hell is Mountain Town
We drove all this way, at least get that name right

The green room hang it was strong as hell
'Til the barman come inside to yell
"Hey boys, I think it's time for y'all to be leaving"

But the motel checkout ain't 'til noon
So it's beers in the treadmill room
I think it's time we exorcize a few more demons

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Staring at that firebound road, working my way on down... hey-hey...