I woke up in a strange room I didn't recognize the place Forty-seven dollars and half a tank With a lost look on my face I drove through the seven wonders And I started in the L.A. ring I hand down my cup I said 'warm me down Because I've got to be on my way' She's got moonlight in her eyes And I'm guided by the constellations Stealing all these miles Like a thief in the night She's my destination I'm dreaming that I dealt a highway 'Til the hair got long again There was a handful of times I said to myself 'I really could use a friend' I saw a deer in the headlights Not too far from the road I met a business man that wanted to be free So I helped him cut the rope She's got moonlight in her eyes And I'm guided by the constellations Stealing all these miles Like a thief in the night She's my destination My conscience was conflicted When I drove to my hometown I had a couple of conversations with myself Just wondering where she is now I asked about her whereabouts Nobody had a clue I guess it just doesn't matter where you start It matters where you follow through She's got moonlight in her eyes And I'm guided by the constellations Stealing all these miles Like a thief in the night She's my destination