Reno and me hit the freeway, south out of town on the run Reno was driving he asked me to roll him one I turned on the radio, I found us some sweet Emmylou I sang the harmony, low down and out of key Reno just howled at the moon

Somewhere outside Kansas City, on a highway that leads to Cheye nne

The radio put a song by a mexican band

Well I guess we were lost in thoughts of brown skin girls, took a couple

Wrong turns in a row Reno and me just laughed and agreed

It don't matter which way you go

It don't matter which way you go, when you're calling the highway your home

Every old town is your past burning down, it don't matter which way you go

All of our old friends got married, doing all of their business in town

Climbing a ladder that leads to a hole in the ground Reno and Me talked it all out, one thing that we'll never know What's the point of a race where you stay in one place Believing there's somewhere to go

It don't matter which way you go, when you're calling the highway your home

Every old town is your past burning down, it don't matter which way you go

It don't matter which way you go, when you're calling the highway your home

Every old town is your past burning down, it don't matter which way you go