

The Long Road Ahead

The Felice Brothers

The velvet sky above
Flies a girl I know's a dove
Hurricane killed my only love
On the long road behind
As spaceman ship did fall
Like a wayward cannon ball
Satellite did watch me crawl
Down a long road ahead
The Billboards above
My gas station girl in tights
The humming of wires, a duel in the fire line
I know love disappears
Like the cries of Paul Revere
But I know I'll hold you dear
Down the long road ahead

Hear the boom of industry
Hear the rumors in the streets
Some soft some indiscreet
On the long road ahead

Asked my boss he said fine
"Just make it on back to your shift on time"
I am a servant only to my mind
On the long road ahead

You wear a dress and I'll wear a gun my love
We'll follow the sounds of yapping hounds
That run through the high and golden fields
Where the dust cloud rolls and reels
Gently touches on the heels
Of the long road ahead

See the corporal in the crowd
See the warbird on a cloud
There's no defining what's allowed
On the long road ahead

My sheriff might have a terrible fit
Might find his body in a mining pit
Southern women take no shit
On the long road ahead

I heard in my mind the clutter
Of winding clocks
I saw a Bread line wind down
A thousand blocks
From the shore to Wounded Knee
From Dakota to Tennessee
Babe your memory is stalking me
Down the long road ahead