

Dolly Cassette

Road cut into the shield
Never done driving
Old abandoned motels housing the ghosts
And I think to myself, is it surprising
that I'm always alone when I need you most

Well I tied a flag to the back of my truck, but I'm out of luck again
I've got nothing to haul but this wreck of my heart, my cannonball
I guess I'll be driving a while so I might as well play this Dolly cassette
And just sing it
Try to feel it

The answer's not in a glass, not in a bottle
It's not holding a sign down by the split
It's not breaking your bones into the plaster
Whatever you're looking for, that won't be it
Now the geese wake me up, flying formation
And I'm stuck with the things I wish I never knew
Driving into the dawn like revelation
Darkness falling away in the rearview

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I've got nothing to haul but this wreck of my heart, my cannonball
I guess I'll be driving a while so I might as well play this Dolly cassette
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Now we're passing Mazinaw
Now we're passing Kishkebus
Drive until there's nothing left
Leave me in the wilderness