

Midnight Moon

*Locked my keys in the car on a Sunday afternoon
Too drunk to drive anyway
The setting sun's still hours away, I may not make it to see
She wanna take me to the church but I never saw the purpose
I can make my own way with God
So I looked out at that midnight moon
I threw my hat to the wind*

*Carolina, she could do some good for my soul
Carolina, she let me down easy girl
That way that let's me know it's gonna be alright*

*Sometimes I see the storms clouds coming
And just sit there frozen with fear
I wonder what Mexico could offer a man like me
I wonder where I would go
But I head for the coast like I always do
My face got burnt by the sun
Fine way to remember that trip to Indiana
Ticket 20 over at the 40 mile mark*

*Lived my life like a kid but now at 27 I finally feel like a man
Ache when I stretch out of bed in the morning
But I'm doing the best I can
We're all doing the best we can*