

SUNDOWN RACER

Larry Jon Wilson

I saw you frown as you drove past
hitch-hiking knee-deep in your town's uncut highway grass.
Did you wanna help me? - Did you wanna help me?
One More ride to my survival,
Your sign said welcome new arrivals,
I'm just trying to get home again.

bridge #1

I've been a rainbow chaser,
A nearly grown man – road man
Living the life I know best,
A sundown racer, heading west again.

She said, "Your dreams are mine – so take your time,
If you need me, reverse the charges –
Again with your wore-out dime".
But can I ever face her? - Lord, how can I face her?
With this daydream life I've been living?
She's always been forgiving, when I get home again.

bridge #2

I've thumbed through Texas, thumbed through Maine,
I've thumbed through sunshine, thumbed through rain,
Thumbed through joy and pain,
Now I'm thumbin' back home again.

repeat bridge #1 and close