

# 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