



Songs		Think About Me When you find yourself on the road at night and there ain't another soul in sight just think about me, think about me and you want to find the rest you want to find the light - think about me I'll be alright please think about me		Walk On Well I wake up in the desert walked out to the sea let that tide wash all over me  And I came to a mountain and the mountain was so high climbed to the top and I almost touched the sky walk on walk on my friend you're free there's nothing in this world for you or me walk on  Blind man at a river standing on the bank walks into the water but he never sank  And I'm standing on the highway sulfcase in my hand pilgrim or a poet I just don't understand walk on walk on my friend you're free cause there's nothing in this world for you or me and you can take most anything but your history		Hyway Mind I'm standing on the highway counting cars going by forty seven in a row and I still ain't got a ride I said Lord, Lord I'm just trying to get home ever since I can remember I've had a mind to roam  Go on down to the freight yard going to catch myself a freight but the police got it all blocked and they're locking all the gates I said Lord, Lord throw this dog a bone ever since I can remember I've had a mind to roam  Ever since I was a young boy I knew I wasn't blessed others took to sports and books I took my shoes and left I said Lord, Lord this highway is my home ever since I can remember I've had a mind to roam	
1. Think About Me (4:20)		5. Old Trucks (3:22)					
2. Walk On (4:13)		6. The Good Life (3:28)					
3. Hyway Mind (3:48)		7. Green (4:03)					
4. Hard Times (Homestead Blues) (3:48)		8. Roads Home (4:02)					
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<p><b>Hard Times (Homestead Blues)</b></p> <p>All my life I worked my fingers to the bone and I ain't got a nickel or a penny to show working all day in the hot burning sun sun's going down and my day has just begun I say, no more trouble in this life hard times, worry and woe no more pain or strife trouble won't you let me go</p> <p>There weren't no crops cause there weren't no rain then the hail and the hoppers and the taxes came woman said to me "better find a better way" "if you ain't got the money, I ain't going to stay" she says, "No more trouble in this life hard times, worry and woe no more pain or strife trouble won't you let me go"</p> <p>Sun rolls down on the red dirt road a bushel and a bale and another truck load working this farm is all I've ever known and I'm never going to quit cause this is my home (chorus)</p>	<p><b>Old Trucks</b></p> <p>I like old pick-up trucks cause I can understand them if something breaks I can mend them I like old pick-up trucks</p> <p>I like old pick-up trucks they're kind of like a long lost friend they're there for you and in the end I like old pick-up trucks</p> <p>Just pop the hood on this 49 Chev she's just an old 6 banger but she's got a lot of revs a couple of wires where the headlights go radiator cap and brother don't you know I like old, old, old pick-up trucks I like old, old, old pick-up trucks</p> <p>No bells or whistles or factory air just crank the window and brother you are there this old girl got cruise control point her between the ditches and brother let her go I like old, old, old pick-up trucks I like old, old, old pick-up trucks</p> <p>I like old pick-up trucks they've got a lot of heart and soul just like me and I'm growing old just like this old pick-up truck</p>	<p><b>Green</b></p> <p>Green, rolling hills in a car fences stretched out far and long roads, always take me somewhere going home or getting there then I'm gone</p> <p>Oh, in the moment that I know that love is the only thing I really need to know let it show</p> <p>You, with the moonlight in your hair story-eyed at summer fairs and dreams home, is a place that I know one day I'm going to go there if seems</p> <p>Oh, in the moment that I know that love is the only thing I really need to know let it show</p> <p>I'm going home I'm going home</p>	<p><b>Roads Home</b></p> <p>I've been up and down this road so many times driving in the pouring rain waiting for the sun to shine listening to the radio turning down the dash lights low hoping that it won't take long til she plays my favorite song</p> <p>She could take me far away when she hold me in her arms and I hear her say you don't have to be alone cause there's many roads going home</p> <p>A thousand miles from here down an old dirt road there's a little town that I used to know most folks I know are gone progress kept moving on it was just a matter of time til we lost the rail road line</p> <p>She could take me far away when she hold me in her arms and I hear her say</p>	<p>you know you don't have to be alone cause there's many roads going home</p> <p>Many roads going home Yah there's many roads going home</p>
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