Roadhouse Blues

Ryan Bingham

I've been paying them road house dues Since I was a young boy Drifting and ramblin' with my old man Searching around for that West Texas oil

Chorus:

Well ain't nobody know
Where I'm gonna go
Ain't nobody know these here gypsy roads

Straight out them bad lands well I come a runnin
Out of New Mexico
Eighteen wheelers and freight trains and pump jacks
Well hell I rode upon

Chorus: repeat
Mr. Armadillo don't stand in my way
I ain't gonna stick around here
I don't know why I can't fly this gypsy ride
On out the cosmic cowboy atmosphere

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