

Drift Me

Tumble me down your desert alleyways
Pull me on through your deepest canyons' maze
Right on past the the bottom lands of yesterdays

They keep on askin' when I'm comin' back
Home: it's where the stuff is that you can't pack
But my home's the open road, so I'll make tracks

Chorus:

I wish I could say that I'd like to stay
But it's time I was driftin' me away
Come on now, drift me on away

Some folks think the desert is an empty place
It's an emptiness that you can embrace
All the sighs of the nighttime fill up that space

Chorus

Break

Chorus

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