

## **American West**

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I'm sitting on my front porch in the cold wind of July  
And a single pair of headlights cuts the Kansas night  
I can see you going ninety, but the signs say fifty-five  
And the dashboard says you're empty, but the night screams you're alive

Maybe five more miles until the next town  
Push your luck, feel that blast, put that pedal down

You always took that chance  
And I barely passed that test  
I lost you out there somewhere  
In the American west

There's a beating in my north, and a stirring in my south  
Your perfume is in my car and your name is on my mouth  
There's a storm on the horizon and it's breaking my way  
Headlights through purple haze, tearing up the day

I chased you down the Missouri where the windy willows flowed  
And we unlatched our leather seats on the shoulder of the road

Where did you go right? Where did I turn left?  
I lost you out there somewhere in the American west

The American west the American west  
The American west the American west

Your freedom is my prison, you're staring down the coast  
I'm doing hard time with no beliefs and Great Caesar's ghost  
Grey American eyes, amber brown hair  
Your holy smile driving down a dare  
Hard lines, soul touch, everything you want is so much  
In the American west

The American west  
The American west  
The American west

There's a storm on the horizon, and it's breaking my way