

ON THE OFF

i've sung the songs of karen michelle johnson

but i abide by john darnielle

three hundred miles west of denton

goin nowhere – hands on the wheel

and on the off chance

you take the off ramp

when you're driving by Odessa like you do

i'll tell you something

in case you're wondering

there's still space in the madhouse for you

i was born near the border of colorado
know the rio grande all the way to the sea
campfires at the big bend of the river
contemplations on the nature of being free

and on the off chance

you want a last dance

when you're out driving aimless like you do

it's getting compressed

out here in the wild west

but there's still room in the looney bin for you