

Oregon Blues (*lyrics*)

Woke up this morning, rain blowing in my mind
Thinking about things left far behind
So I jumped in my truck, headed on down the line

Clouds broke up, sun started to shine
Bought me some gas, my last Roosevelt dime
I ain't looking for trouble, I ain't got the time

Chased me a river on a two dollar bet
Old yellow river they call Willamette
And if I wasn't here I'd be chasing her yet

There's a land called Oregon under the sky
Where a man can live until he must die
Where if people don't love you at least they don't lie

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So I jumped in my truck, headed on down the line

Halfmoon from well to wheel

