

Blind Driver

Where the hell am I going and what in
the hell will I find
On this long strange trip I travel
with a driver who is blind
There ain't no way I can see that he
could really see
No one drives with eyes open wide to
the places he took me
Completely off the road, bouncing
around on my way
Somewhere in time with a driver
blind to a place I shouldn't stay
Some of the turns make me shudder
and some make me laugh and wink
Some of the roads added depth to my
soul and of some I don't even think
Boy in the hood and life was good, taught
what's right every day
Took a wrong turn with years to burn
and you know the boy will pay
Who the hell drives the junkie to the
places he has to go
Young man in a dream with alleys
unseen and the driver rides the glow
sinner with the minister's daughter,
drunkard with the lady
Who the hell is driving for her, she says
she wants my baby

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