

LIGHTS OF HAY

(Neil Murray)

I'm driving tonight out on the plains
Tryin' to put some distance on a bad day
My high beam's broke
And it's hard to see just where the road is leading me
But I see the lights of Hay
Couldn't be more than forty k's
My tank's on empty but I don't slow down
Whatever goes wrong, goes wrong anyhow

To all the places I've ever been
To all the back roads and cheap hotels
I did my best work in your lonely rooms
Far away from loved ones, beneath a cold moon

I see the lights of Hay
Shouldn't be too far away
I once had dreams, more than I could manage
Now all I need is a coffee and a sandwich

It's easy to get trapped in a travellin' zoo
You get to watch all the warnings you ever heard, turn true
It's too late when you're nowhere, with nothing
Not even sure what it was you wanted

Who can say when, who can say how?
A man'll pay for his mistakes, somehow
Just when you think you got yourself in the clear
You can find out you're paying someone else's arrears

I see the lights of Hay
Couldn't be more than thirty k's
If I done wrong, then bring it on now
Let me in, or let me out

Warm breeze blows through my open window
Dark country out there, can hide dangers you don't know
Some kind of judgement comes to us all
Don't have to be a scientist to see the writing's on the wall
When they're raping the land, sellin' out the farm
Carving up the mountains, helping 'emselves to the heart
Stealin' all our water, Foulin' up the air
Is it any wonder the weather's gone mad?

I see the lights of Hay
Couldn't be more than twenty k's
"Do you think we'll make it?" I said to myself
Well if we don't, let those lights go out