

TRANSCENDENTAL BLUES

In the darkest hour of the longest night
If it was in my power I'd step into the light
Candles on the altar, penny in your shoe
Walk upon the water - transcendental blues.

Happy ever after till the day you die
Careful what you ask for, you don't know till you try
Hands are in your pockets, staring at your shoes
Wishing you could stop it - transcendental blues.

If I had it my way, everything would change
Out here on this highway the rules are still the same
Back roads never carry you where you want them to
They leave you standing there with them old
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