

Hometown Headstone
By Owen Danoff

Well, I am driving down the highway
One slip and I'm a cross beside the road
Still I'm steering my Toyota like a
starship
In a movie while the space station
explodes
And it is windy, but I'm warm
And it is raining, there's a storm up
overhead
But back behind my windshield, I feel
nothing
Like I'm looking down from heaven
with the dead

I hear there's gold in California
And anyone can stake a claim
But I'll just hold my old gas pedal down
Because no hometown headstone
Will ever bear my name

Well, when you're driving down the
highway
You can't help but turn to matters of
romance
So I think of all my loves that flew away
on wings of things I couldn't say
Back when I had the chance
Or when I still lived with my family
I went out, I had a date, I held her hand
She asked me if I lived at home, I said,
"I'm not homeless", she said, "That's
not what I mean", and I said I didn't
understand

But I hear there are mermaids in the
water by the islands
With hair as bright as a flame
But I'll just hold my old gas pedal down
Because no hometown headstone
Will ever bear my name

Well, I am driving down the highway
There ain't no shadow that can catch me
on this chase
I used to feel like the whole skyline of
the city left behind me
Was built off of my mistakes
So while I'm lost somewhere in limbo,
watching water wash the window, I
think of home
And of my mother, yes I'll miss her, but
you know
Sometimes it feels good to feel alone

I hear it's gorgeous in the mountains
But the view's always the same
So I'll just hold my old gas pedal down
Because no hometown headstone is
waiting there
No hometown headstone will ever bear
my name