05 - Route 66 *STREETS OF GOLD*

<INTRO>
Ooh...

<VERSE 1>
We left in an ol' Jalopy
Mama, Papa and me
With the kids, the dog
And a bag of broken dreams
The dust from the drought
Left us with no choice
Headed to California
On a slim slice of hope

<VERSE 2>
Along with the dust
And Great Depression
We could barely hold on
Or find a blessing
The highway cradled us
Just like a mother
Urging us to go
Just a little further

<Pre-CHORUS>
Papa left this earth (ooh)
As he fell asleep (ooh)
No more bankers (ooh)
Or bills to keep (ooh)
He ain't got no worries (ooh)
Or troubles like that (ooh)
Got a job in Heaven
On a glorious track

<CHORUS>
It's alright that Grandpa died
On that road
He's in Heaven now
Sweepin' streets of gold
It's alright that Grandpa died
On that road
He's in Heaven now
Sweepin' streets of gold

<INSTRUMENTAL>

<VERSE 3>
We traveled with a hundred
Hungry families
Lookin' for jobs
Pickin' fruit off trees
We'd stop and set up camp
And Route 66 was home
People died
And many a baby born

<Pre-CHORUS>
Papa left this earth (ooh)
As he fell asleep (ooh)
No more bankers (ooh)
Or bills to keep (ooh)
He ain't got no worries (ooh)
Or troubles like that (ooh)
He got a job in Heaven
On a glorious track

<CHORUS>
It's alright that Grandpa died
On that road
He's in Heaven now
Sweepin' streets of gold
It's alright that Grandpa died
On that Mother Road
He's in Heaven now
Sweepin' streets of gold

<TAG>
It's alright that Grandpa died
On that Mother Road
He's in Heaven now...mmm
Sweepin' streets of gold...mmm

<INSTRUMENTAL OUTRO>