

State trooper

New Jersey Turnpike, ridin on a wet night `neath the refinrys glow
Out where the great black rivers flow
License, registration: I aint got none
But I got a clear conscience `bout the things that I done

Mister state trooper, please dont stop me
Please dont stop me, please dont stop me
Maybe you got a kid, maybe you got a pretty wife
The only thing that I gots been bothrin me my whole life
Mister state trooper, please dont stop me
Please dont stop me, please dont stop me

In the wee, wee hours your mind get hazy
Radio relay towers lead me to my baby
The radios jammed up with talk show stations
Its just talk, talk, talk, talk, till you lose your patience

Mister state trooper, please dont stop me

Hey, somebody out there, listen to my last prayer
Hiho silver-o, deliver me from nowhere