**I Ain’t Too Proud**

A thousand lights on the highway like so many stars

Spinning by, and which one’s the moon, hell, I can’t tell the earth from the sky

That woman made a dog of me one more time than I could take

And if freedom means runnin I ain’t too proud for God’s sake

Ain’t a vacant motel between Dakota city and Granger

Ain’t a truck driving man in this whole land

That’s got the time to pick up a stranger

I don’t care if I’m right because even if I’m wrong

That makes us even, your running round in my leaving

And I’d rather be chained to a cast iron ball singing jail songs

Least then maybe I’d know lord what it was I done wrong

All the women I loved seemed so right for me when I got em

Like I fell a hundred miles when already started at the bottom

There’s nothing so lonely as a distant light in the midnight rain

Or the bright party lights in the window of a passing jet plane

That woman made a dog of me one more time than I could take

And if freedom means runnin I ain’t too proud for God’s sake