

Down The Road

Casey Donahew Band

Well she's sittin in a car tryin to figure out
where she'll go
And she don't understand why she let him
break her soul

Now she's bein kinda small and it hurts when you fall
I guess it all hurts the same
But she can't believe that its time to leave but she's
headed down the road

She's got a hundred miles left in her gas tank
And not enough money to care
She grabs the wheel like its no big deal and she's
headed down the road
And she don't care why he left her there she's just
headed down the road

Now she stops and stares in a truckstop mirror
She can't believe what she sees
Has it really been this long and wheres the
Woman that she used to be
But she'll forget all about those regrets when
she's headed down the road

Now she's locked out, lonely, lost and she
wants to go home
And she reaches down in her pocket to find some
money for the phone
And she just reaches on
She's all alone

And she's gotta know why he broke her soul so she's
Headed down the road