

I Think I Just Passed You

Clever

You said you're gonna drive that old red Bronco
Till the wheels spin off the axel
You left me on the coast, headed to Chicago
And could that really be you in Asheville
I started swerving, had to slow it down
I was nervous, tryna go around
And I started to sink into the leather seat
As you turned your head like I knew you would swing

Well it hit me and I'd run
Cause I didn't know what else to do
I put the pedal to the floor
And made that Silverado move
Shotgun memories hit me like a shotgun shell would do
I think I just passed you but hell, I ain't past you

I don't know who that man was in your Ford
Me right forward in your four by four
Probably never would know
I'm breaking down but I'm still on your road
Took a turn down memory lane
Twenty four back before the pain

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I didn't wanna let you see me lonesome
Driving like I had somewhere to be
I thought if I kept that window rolled up
You wouldn't see inside of me

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Cause I didn't know what else to do
I put the pedal to the floor
And made that Silverado move
Shotgun memories hit me like a shotgun shell would do
I think I just passed you but hell, I ain't past you