

End Of The Trail

Corey Kent

16 spot parking lot
In the middle of nowhere Oklahoma
You can almost see 'no vacancy'
In neon pink buzzing on the corner
That Choctaw chief's up on the sign hanging his head low
Always wondered what was on him mind
Well baby now I know

Some roads just run out of gravel
Some box cars run out of rail
When there ain't nowhere left to go
And hearts begin to roam
You've come to the end of the trail
End of the trail

First time we stayed here at this place
Laughing, loving, talking about forever
And honestly, we both believed
We'd travel down that path of life together

But some roads just run out of gravel
Some box cars run out of rail
When there ain't nowhere left to go
And hearts begin to roam
You've come to the end of the trail
End of the trail

I drive by from time to time
And every time I still get those feelings
I wonder about where you are now
And I look over my shoulder as I'm leaving
I see that Choctaw chief up on the sign hanging his head low
Always wondered what was on his mind & baby now I know

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