Echo Road

Doc Walker

Echo Road, Echo Road
Stretching far and wide
Moments of my life with every mile of Echo Road

When I was eight years old
I read stories of Superman
But he had nothing on my dad, my hero of Echo Road
Said son I want you to know, my lungs are filled with kryptonit
e
He never made it through the night, I sat and cried
On echo road

Echo Road, Echo Road
Stretching far and wide
The Moments of my life with every mile of Echo Road

Mom had a heart of gold
And loneliness got the best of her
Thought a man was the only cure, there were nights when she'd c
ome home
And could see in her eyes there was something wrong

Echo Road, Echo Road
Stretching far and wide
The Moments of my life with every mile of Echo Road

Echo Road, Echo Road
The man coming around -
Held my mother to the ground and she cried out to Echo Road
Oh Echo Road, what's a boy to do
I grabbed the old twenty-two and a shot rang out down Echo Road

Echo Road, Echo Road
Stretching far and wide
The moments of my life with every mile of Echo Road
With every mile of Echo Road

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