

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 kryptonite
He never made it through the night, I sat and cried
On echo road

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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 come home
And could see in her eyes there was something wrong

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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

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