

# **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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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

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With every mile of Echo Road