

# I've Been Down Some Roads

Gene Watson

The cracks that run across the wall and fall down to the floor  
Are something in this hotel room they aren't charging for  
But I've paid the price for what they meant to me I've been down some roads

For the wall looks like a roadmap and a picture of my life  
I never stopped to settle down and take myself a wife  
I spit the seeds and threw away the rind I've been down some roads

And late at night it comes to mind forgotten times and places  
Names no longer cross my mind I still recall their faces  
And I bow my head and see the feet that somehow never slowed  
I've been down some roads I've been down some roads

And I've been up some highways and I've been down some lows  
Right now I'm feeling just as down as any man could go  
At first the miles were kind but now they show I've been down some roads

And late at night it comes to mind  
I've been down some roads I've been down some roads