

# Long Way Home

Granger Smith

On the outskirts of Dallas  
There's a two lane highway  
Take a right to my hometown  
And a left to the interstate

Some angry words cloud of dust in a hurry  
One left and she was gone  
A turn for the worst, so it seems but I'm not worried  
If she's the girl I know..

She's probably driving back roads with the top down, just outta town  
A warm breeze always cools her down  
She'll cry along with every song on the radio  
And then I know that Mustang's bound to turn around  
I keep telling myself she's not really gone  
She's taking the long way home

A pair of old sunglasses to hide the red in her blue eyes  
I can see the wind that waves her blonde hair blowing away the tears she cries  
Staring at a lipstick stained cup of coffee that she left yesterday  
I fill it up for her her to drink when she gets home  
I'll bet she's had a long day

She's probably driving back roads with the top down, just outta town  
The warm breeze always cools her down  
She'll cry along with every song on the radio  
And then I know that Mustang's bound to turn around  
I keep telling myself she's not really gone  
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That's just like her to take the scenic route  
But I keep on waiting cause I know  
She'll be coming home any moment now

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A warm breeze always cools her down  
She'll cry along with every song on the radio  
And then I know that Mustang's bound to turn around  
I keep telling myself she's not really gone  
She's taking the long way home

God I hope she's taking the long way home