

You Leave Alone

Hayes Carll

Billy built cars that never went nowhere
Only thing working was the dull radio
He sat on the front seat, listening to baseball
Dreaming 'bout places that he'll never go

He liked to ride bulls and tease all his children
Make up new words that meant nothing at all
Curse the stars that had left him in Natchez
Hum an old tune, cry as they fall

Warm conversation
Short term destination
Can lead to a lifetime
Away from home
No plans worth making
All the big dreams were taken
But you leave this world
You leave alone

Oh, the money was good on the road in the springtime
But one look from that girl and he settled down
And he laughed right out loud when she said Mississippi
He said "I've never been there but I like how it sounds"

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