Hey there, baby, I'm calling from the highway
I know I shouldn't bother 'cause you're never home
I pulled over to grab a cup of coffee
And use a dirty bathroom just outside of town

Hey there, baby, you're hard to get a hold of I know you're probably working
But can't you take a little bit of time
Just a little bit of time

I'm on my way back home
I'm on my way to find
If we can make this work
One last time

One more for the road
One more for the love we made
In that old red Ford
That your daddy gave you in '84

One more mile to go One more mile to go One more mile to go

Hey there, baby, I'm calling from the corner Where you punched your little brother over cigarettes I pulled over to get a couple coolers And empty all the garbage from this crazy trip

Hey there, baby, you're hard to get a hold of I know you're probably working
But can't you take a little bit of time
Just a little bit of time

I'm on my way back home
I'm on my way to find
If we can make this work
One last time

One more for the road
One more for the love we made
In that old red Ford
That your daddy gave you so long ago

One more for the road
One more for that summer night
That I lost myself
That my mother prayed
Just to save my soul

One more mile to go One more mile to go

Save a little bit of love for me Save a little bit of oh, oh, oh Save a little bit of love for me Save a little bit of oh, oh, oh I'm on my way back home
I'm on my way to find
If we can make this work
One last time

One more for the road
One more for the love we made
In that old red Ford
That your daddy gave you so long ago

One more for the road
One more for that summer night
That I lost myself
That my mother prayed
Just to save my soul

One more mile to go
One more mile to go