She lived just across the bridge,
Off rural route 1,
Her mom and daddy liked me,
Said we were to young,
So I'd throw rocks at her window,
On a hot summer night,
And we talk on the front porch till the mornin' light.

Well we turned 16, Just couldn't wait, Parked by the railroad tracks on our second date, My lips are still burnin' from that first kiss, Don't know if it's her or just the feelin' i miss.

So many times, I tried to find,
That part of me, I left behind,
Yeah well lately I've been missin', my innocent soul,
Guess it's lost somewhere down a long dirt road,
Yeah it's lost somewhere down a long dirt road.

That last summer ended way to soon,
I took a job, she moved away to school,
I can still see the dust trail from when she took off that day,
She left more than just her tracks when she drove away.

So many times, I tried to find,
That part of me, I left behind,
Yeah well lately I've been missin', the love we let go,
Guess it's lost somewhere down a long dirt road,
Yeah it's lost somewhere down a long dirt road.

So many times, I tried to find,
That part of me, I left behind,
Yeah well lately I've been missin', the life I used to know,
Guess it's lost somewhere down a long dirt road,
I know I should just move on and let it all go,
But I'm still lost somewhere down a long dirt road,
I'm still lost somewhere down a long dirt road.