

# Long Ride Home

Patty Griffin

Long black limousine  
Shiniest car I've ever seen  
The back seat is nice and clean  
She rides as quiet as a dream  
Someone dug a hole six long feet in the ground  
I said goodbye to you and I threw my roses down  
Ain't nothing left at all in the end of being proud  
With me riding in this car, and you flying through the clouds

I've had some time to think about you  
And watch the sun sink like a stone  
I've had some time to think about you  
On the long ride home

One day I took your tiny hand  
Put your finger in the wedding band  
Your daddy gave a piece of land  
We laid ourselves the best of plans  
Forty years go by with someone laying in your bed  
Forty years of things you say you wish you'd never said  
How hard would it have been to say some kinder words instead  
I wonder as I stare up at the sky turning red

I've had some time to think about you  
And watch the sun sink like a stone  
I've had some time to think about you  
On the long ride home

Headlights staring at the driveway  
The house is dark as it can be  
I go inside and all is silent  
It seems as empty as the inside of me

I've had some time to think about you  
And watch the sun sink like a stone  
I've had some time to think about you  
On the long, on the long  
Oh the long, on the long  
On the long ride home