## **Smokie**

I wake up each day feeling lonesome The thought that I have give me pain But you know I can't take all the heartache Living all nights in my maim. You stood up and you told me you love me I was to scared to hear anymore But the words echoed round in my memory So I told her and walked out the door. So lets make it one more for the road One more before I hit the floor I was wrong not to stay Guess I hurried away Give me one more, one more for the road. Well I guess that you think I'm half crazy I want you back here by my side But I don't need a wife just to love her One more for the road One more for the road.