

Forty Five Miles

Todd Snider

There's a truck turned over on the highway
Flares burning out of the snow
Freezing rain in the passing lane
I got forty five miles to go

Forty five miles
Forty five miles
Man that's gonna take all night
I should have known right away that something was wrong
When I started thinking things were all right
Things were not all right

My old man's sick, my sister's going broke
They're closing down my favorite bar
I got a smoker's cough and now to top it all off
I think I'm gonna wreck my car
I'm gonna wreck my car

They say life goes in stages like seasons
I say something about all of them sucks
It's as hard to be hot as it is to be cold
You're either out of control or you're stuck
You're either out of control
Or you're stuck

So take whatever road that you want to
Careful of the ice and the snow
I ain't got time to change my mind
I got forty five miles to go
Forty five miles
Forty five miles
Man that's gonna take all night
I should have known right away that something was wrong
when I started thinking things were all right
Things are not all right