

## Leaving & Lonely

Turnpike Troubadours

Turn down the lights  
And turn up the ac  
Hold me close  
When it gets cold  
Stuck in between  
Loving and lonely  
Stuck in between  
The lines on the road

It might have been the whiskey, might have been the wine  
Might have been the moonshine in her eyes  
It might have been bad luck.  
It might have been love  
Maybe just a good time  
It probably was

Wake up scared, its 6 in the morning  
Reach out to see if you're still there  
In these motel rooms  
They're always the same scene  
I remember a time when I still cared

It might have been the whiskey, might have been the wine  
Might have been the moonshine in her eyes  
It might have been bad luck,  
It might have been love  
Maybe just a good time  
It probably was

Catch me when I'm falling down  
Catch me when I'm falling apart  
Try to pick myself back up  
But don't know where to start

Turn on the lights  
Turn off the ac  
Pack my bags  
It's time to go  
Stuck in between  
Leaving and lonely  
Stuck in between  
The lines on the road