

# Long Drive Home

Turnpike Troubadours

I guess what I'll miss, the most will be the mornings  
The squeak of a hardwood floor as you start out your day  
And I've loved you darling from across your kitchen table  
And I've loved you darling from a thousand miles away

Oh and I'm still standing here and I've got reasonable fears  
All the houses I've built came crashing down around my ears

And we got a long drive home  
We got a long drive home  
We got a long drive home  
And I'm damned if I do  
And I'm damned if you don't

If home is what you're lookin for, won't you find another business?  
If lovin' songs ain't in your cards, won't you find another game?  
Well I'm still here searchin' for the things that I've been missin'  
Livin' with these lowdown fools and all our stupid shame

Oh and I still dwell and set on all the things that I regret  
You still can't forgive the times that I wish I could forget

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Well people anymore, they got no stayin' power  
I love you come by easy, it'll leave you just the same  
You want somethin bad, you gotta bleed a little for it  
You gotta look it in the eye, you gotta call it out by name

Oh and lovers they march by, but they ain't like you and I  
They all wanna be Hank Williams, they don't wanna have to die

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