

# Down The Road

Casey Donahew Band

Well she's sittin in a car tryin to figure out  
where she'll go  
And she don't understand why she let him  
break her soul

Now she's bein kinda small and it hurts when you fall  
I guess it all hurts the same  
But she can't believe that its time to leave but she's  
headed down the road

She's got a hundred miles left in her gas tank  
And not enough money to care  
She grabs the wheel like its no big deal and she's  
headed down the road  
And she don't care why he left her there she's just  
headed down the road

Now she stops and stares in a truckstop mirror  
She can't believe what she sees  
Has it really been this long and wheres the  
Woman that she used to be  
But she'll forget all about those regrets when  
she's headed down the road

Now she's locked out, lonely, lost and she  
wants to go home  
And she reaches down in her pocket to find some  
money for the phone  
And she just reaches on  
She's all alone

And she's gotta know why he broke her soul so she's  
Headed down the road