

Dixie Roadrash

Common Rider

Dixie Roadrash at the world's most obvious car crash
She went through twenty states but the one I hate came last
Whoa, nothing slows down

Nothing ever turns around

She slipped right through my hands

Herbal remedies are best for minor maladies

Don't want those flowers to lay beside her name

Please excuse me if I don't stand up and tell you things

All those fun and games just left with her today

Chorus

If I could have just one wish come true

I'd wish you here with me - or that I coulda been there with yo
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Chorus