

Side Of The Road

Concrete Blonde

Talk to me baby
Say something nice
Talk to me honey
I need your advice

Neverind fortune
Nevermind fame
I don't wear diamonds
I don't drink champagne
I've learned a lot that I don't want to know
Take me back where we were so long ago

Take me down easy
Take me down slow
By the side of the road

Slow me down baby
Drive for a while
Pull over baby
I've put on my miles

We're runnin' and buzzin' and talkin' about
All kinds of things I can do well without

Drive me to where we were so long ago
Bottle of wine and I'm ready to go
Let's have a drink to the car radio
By the side of the road

I can remember
Us laughing in bed
Hungover, happy
And holding our heads

We didn't care about what people said
It's hard recognizing a dream that's gone dead

Feeling my liquor
Feeling alone
Nowhere to go so
I guess I'll go home

You were the first and the only one
By the side of the road
By the side of the road
By the side of the road