

# River Road

Crystal Gayle

Here I go once again  
With my suitcase in my hand  
And I'm running away down River Road  
And I swear, once again, that I'm never coming home  
Yes, I'm chasing my dreams down River Road

Mama said, listen child  
You're too old to run wild  
You're too big to be fishin' with the boys these days

So I grabbed some clothes and I ran  
Stole five dollars from a sugar can  
A twelve year old jail breaker runnin' away

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Well, I married a pretty good man  
And he tries to understand  
But he knows I've got leavin' on my mind these days

When I get that urge to roam  
I'm just like a kid again  
The same old jail breaker runnin' away

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