

Don't You Try To Change My Mind

Fred Eaglesmith

Outside the rain is softly falling
Raindrops falling one by one
Can't you hear the highway calling
In the morning, I'll be gone
Darling, can't you hear that whistle blowing
Can't you hear the highway whine
I'll be leaving in the morning
Don't you try to change my mind
Stars so many you can't count 'em
Moonlight shows me where to go
Up o'er top the sunny mountain
Through the valleys down below
Darling, can't you hear that whistle blowing
Can't you hear the highway whine
I'll be leaving in the morning
Don't you try to change my mind
And now the dawn is slowing breaking
I can hear the rooster crow
Darling, it's your heart I'm taking
Don't you cry for me no more
Darling, can't you hear that whistle blowing
Can't you hear the highway whine
I'll be leaving in the morning
Don't you try to change my mind
Don't you try to change my mind