

Some Roads

Fred Eaglesmith

I pull this blanket up over my shoulder
I stoke the fire
I check my gun again
There's the hounds a'baying
Up over the mountain
By the way they sound I can tell they've found my tracks again
There are some roads I wish I'd travelled
There are some trains I wish that I had rode
There are some bridges I wish I'd burned, Lord
There are some women I wish I'd never known
Last night I slept in some old holler
A muddy river rolled by my side
When I woke up I had a fever
For in the night I dreamt that I had died
There are some roads I wish I'd travelled
There are some trains I wish that I had rode
There are some bridges I wish I'd burned, Lord
There are some women I wish I'd never known
So I'm goin' back down off this mountain
I'm goin' to turn myself in today
She'll be cryin' by the scaffold
When the hangman calls out my name
There are some roads I wish I'd travelled
There are some trains I wish that I had rode
There are some women I did not know, Lord
And I wish now, she was one of them