

# Dust Down A Country Road

John Hiatt

Could not get to sleep  
It was on my wedding night  
I was tangled in the sheets  
And I was dreaming of a light  
Pouring from her window  
Coming up through the floor  
Lifting up the darkness  
Crashing through my kitchen door

Down to that old oak table  
I went to take a look  
And my whole life flashed before me  
Just like a story book  
She used to make me breakfast  
Or sit around and talk  
Have another cup of coffee  
Or maybe take a little walk

Dust down a country road  
Blowing into the wind  
Behind an old truck load  
Up before the rooster crowed  
There's an old dog staring  
At the dust down a country road

And that truck is going somewhere  
I just can't be sure  
When tomorrow's just the day  
After all that's gone before  
And I always thought of leaving  
I never could stay too long  
Now her memory's catching up  
And our sweet dreams are all gone

If I had a bullet I'd put it in this gun  
And I'd catch that old dog napping  
And I'd shoot him before he runs  
Cause he ain't much good for nothin'  
Except staring at the dust  
Lord I wonder what he's looking at  
Sneaking up on us