

Break Down Here

Julie Roberts

Mile marker 203

The gas gauge leanin' on the edge of E
And I'll be danged if the rain ain't pourin down

There's somethin smokin' underneath the hood
It's a bangin' and a clangin' and it can't be good
And it's another 50 miles to the nearest town

Everything I own is in the back in a Hefty bag
I'm outta cigarettes and I'm down to my last drag

I'd sure hate to break down here
Nothin' up ahead or in the rear-view mirror
Out in the middle of nowhere knowin'
I'm in trouble if these wheels stop rollin'

God help me, keep me movin' somehow
Don't let me start wishin' I was with him now
I've made it this far without cryin' a single tear
I'd sure hate to break down here

Under fifty-thousand miles ago
Before the bad blood and busted radio
You said I was all you'd ever need

But love is blind and little did I know
That you were just another dead-end road
Paved with pretty lies and broken dreams

Baby leavin' you is easier than bein' gone
I don't know what I'll do if one more thing goes wrong

I'd sure hate to break down here
Nothin' up ahead or in the rear-view mirror
Out in the middle of nowhere knowin'
I'm in trouble if these wheels stop rollin'

So God help me, keep me movin' somehow
Don't let me start wishin' I was with him now
I've made it this far without cryin' a single tear
And I'd sure hate to break down here, oh no

I'd sure hate to break down here
Nothin' up ahead or in the rear-view mirror
Out in the middle of nowhere knowin'
I'm in trouble if these wheels stop rollin'

So God help me, keep me movin' somehow
Don't let me start wishin' I was with him now
I've made it this far without cryin' a single tear
I'd sure hate to break down, it's to late to turn around
And I'd sure hate to break down here

Mile marker 215