Kathy Mattea

Tomorrow brings another town We'll be on our way We'll hit the road and have a song Then there'll be nothing to say For hours on end And, God, won't you send me away To the hills of Alabam' I've been a long way And I've longer yet to go And if you can't take me home Hear this weary travelers plea Bring only songs of love to me The nighttime finds another place With the same sad smile And the highway shows her lonely face There's just too many miles Too many hours to spend And, God, won't you send me away To the hills of Alabam' I've been a long way And I've longer yet to go And if you can't take me home Hear this weary travelers plea Bring only songs of love to me