

Those Words We Said

Kim Richey

I left home with nothing but a few tears in my eyes
Now I'm halfway down the interstate past Highway 99
It's just me and one good wiper blade up against the rain

And I still hear the echoes of those bitter words we said
That could drive a million miles and never drive them from my head
Those words we said

No matter how I try, I can't get far enough away
Every sad song on my radio sounds like it's custom made
By some devil on my shoulder that keeps whispering in my ear

And I still hear the echoes of those bitter words we said
That could drive a million miles and never drive them from my head
Those words that wounded like an arrow to the heart
And keep me drivin', drivin'

And I still hear the echoes of those bitter words we said
That could drive a million miles and never drive them from my head
Those words we said
Those words we said, we said