

Love Story In The Making

Linda Davis

Jenny's got a trailer on the county line
Satellite dish working overtime
Watchin' those movies on a 30 inch screen
Dreamin' about places she's never seen

She's in the diner by five o'clock
Playin' Elvis on the old juke box
Staring out the window at nothing in sight
As she sings 'Are You Lonesome Tonight'

Every time some stranger
Walks in through that door
She can't help but wonder
If he's the one she's been waiting for

It's a love story in the making
Something that was meant to be
A heart patiently waiting for a little bit of destiny
A sweet love story is all she needs

Bobby's got a one truck truckin' line
Runnin' double nickel tryin' to make a dime
Seven long years he's been rollin' on
Wondering if he'll ever call someplace home

Lately he's been thinkin', it be kinda neat
To have someone over in the passenger seat

Another shoulder for the heavy load
Lately it's been such a lonely ol' road

Up ahead in the distance he sees a diner sign
Thinkin' it's just for the coffee, he shuts down and walks inside

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Something that was meant to be
A heart patiently waiting for a little bit of destiny
A sweet love story is all he needs

Over apple pie he asks for their first date
Thirty-eight states later there's a baby on the way

It's a love story in the making
Something that was meant to be
A heart patiently waiting for a little bit of destiny
Oh, a sweet love story is all they need
Is all they need