

One Small Heart

Mary Chapin Carpenter

Call the folks, leave a note
Lock the doors and windows
Pack the truck, here's to luck
Here's to how the wind blows

Got the cash, got the gas
Now lose the map and compass
Now read the signs, obey the lines
Follow all your hunches

'Cause now it's just the open road
One small heart and a great big soul that's driving

Radio singing low
Just like a true companion
L.A's lights wavy bright
They follow like a lantern

Then mornin' comes and desert sun
Rises like redemption
Another day to make your way from answer
Back to question

Out here on the open road
One small heart and a great big soul that's driving

No set of directions, no shortcuts
Just some empty soda cans, some cigarette butts
The key to traveling light is to
Not need very much

Late tonight you'll see the lights
Of a thousand stars above you
And at a roadside stop you'll call to talk
To a voice back home that swears to love you

But at the sound of the tone
You'll hang up the phone and peel out of that joint
You'll try again, God knows when
At least they got the point

They lost you to the open road
One small heart and a great big soul that's driving, driving
Out here on the open road
One small heart and a great big soul that's driving