

## On Her Way To Boston

Nine Days

Parked outside in a car down by the church this mornin'  
We never knew we'd get this far  
The songs I played are chosin'  
Never thought I'd see you leave

I drive in my car  
Asleep at the wheel  
I dream about you  
She's on her way to Boston

I woke last night in a cold dark room  
The window pane had frozen  
Some postcards, a letter, or a tune  
Would hang you for a little while, a little while  
Oh and as we sat upon my driveway  
No words exchanged or spoken  
Oh in each other's arms, the silent charms  
Left us both heartbroken, yeah  
As I rode down Spruceten Street

I drive in my car  
Asleep at the wheel  
I dream about you  
She's on her way to Boston  
I drive in my car  
Asleep at the wheel  
I won't forget you  
She's on her way to Boston

Too young to think twice  
Too young to know why  
She's gone, well I've been thinking about our time together  
Some fareweather  
She's gone, she's gone

She's on her way to Boston  
I drive in my car  
Asleep at the wheel  
I dream about you  
She's on her way to Boston  
I drive in my car  
Asleep at the wheel  
I won't forget you  
She's on her way to Boston, Boston