

She Makes The Coming Home (worth The Being Gone)

Shenandoah

Flashing headlights, rainy midnights
Highballing 'round Baltimore
Rear view mirror, I'm jamming gears
I can almost see her waiting at the door
So I'm hugging that line with my pedal
Up against the floor

And it's three more days, two lonely nights
I'll be back holding my baby tight
Come on, roll wheels roll, diesel pour it on
She makes the coming home worth the being gone
She makes the coming home worth the being gone

High school football, six foot too tall
Homecoming queen, love at first sight
Now you're looking at a man who never really
Planned to settle down so soon but, hey, that's alright
'Cause I got a lotta love and a job
That I kinda like

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