

In the Curve

The Avett Brothers

I've never taken this curve
Drivin' this fast before
A glowin' stop sign
But both lanes are mine
No seat belts attached to my door

Well my speed-meter don't work
So I'm gonna guess 95
Well maybe I'll fix it and maybe I won't
It depends on my bein' alive

Well my bottle of bourbon is gone
Flew away all by itself
So if ever you find it
Put my photo behind it
In memory of me on your shelf

Well it's been rainin' all day
And it's been rainin' all night
A slip-n-slide highway
And I'm movin' sideways
I'm loose but my steering wheel's tight

Well my '63 Ford is a bull
She's 4000 pounds at least
But metal surrenders
When old trees meet fenders
And engines go through the front seat

Well I lost control in the curve
And a gas line broke in the wreck
I walked from the ashes
With just a few scratches
My crucifix warm on my neck

Well my good lord was with me tonight
Just ridin' beside me tonight
And now we're just talkin'
Hitch-hikin', walkin'
We'll see you in Concord tonight

And now we're just walkin'
We're hitch-hikin', talkin'
We'll see you in Concord tonight.