## Forty-nine Keep On Talkin'

## Tim O'Brien

Left the cold and rain behind, I drove out west to Memphis South across the Mississippi line, I rolled my window down Big river runnin' on my right, turtles on the banks a walkin' Don't know how far I'm gonna get tonight, fortynine keep on talkin'

Some roads are made for drivin' fast, some roads are made for w alkin'

Some roads are made to ease my mind, forty-nine keep on talkin'

Me and her we called it love, what the hell did it matter But when the pushin' came to shove, I didn't have much to say I guess I'm better off on my own, no she won't hear me knockin' This west bound lane is gonna be my home, fortynine keep on talkin'

Some roads are made for drivin' fast, some roads are made for w alkin'

Some roads are made to ease my mind, forty-nine keep on talkin'

See the black girl with long blonde hair, up on top of the leve e

What's she thinkin' 'bout standin there, what does she see toda  $\mathbf{y}$ 

Dusty haze in the settin' sun, crows on the wires watchin' I let two miles turn into twenty-one, forty-nine keep on talkin'

Some roads are made for drivin' fast, some roads are made for w alkin'

Some roads are made to ease my mind, forty-nine keep on talkin'

Some roads are made for drivin' fast, some roads are made for w

This might be the road to ease my mind, fortynine keep on talkin'