

## 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, 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'

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, 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'

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  
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'

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Some roads are made for drivin' fast, some roads are made for w  
alkin'  
This might be the road to ease my mind, forty-  
nine keep on talkin'