

Route 23

Wayne Hancock

When I read this mornings headlines I saw your name
And it mentioned just two others that share your fame
In another fourteen days you would have married me
Now there's nothing but a cross out on route 23
(Tony, come on in)

Well I walked that stretch of pavement where you breathed
you last
Run my fingers though the gravel and the broken glass
They told me not to come here, but I had to see
All that's left ' what was once mine on route 23
(J.W. . .)

Well I'm a goin' to your funeral then I'm goin' away
Without you here beside me it's no use to stay
Everything I had ain't nothing but a memory
And a cross marks the spot out on route 23