Open Road (Album Version)

Jude Cole

Black road, Georgia trees
Midnight moon just stay with me
Like a lighthouse in the sky
And let these eighteen wheels fly
I woke up this morning
In a Motel 5
Brokenhearted, I'm gonna drive through the night
Down the open roadI asked her where we stood
She said Johnny, this ain't no good
You made the highway your home
And I'm just tired of livin' alone
So you go your way
And I'll go mine
And maybe one day you'll find what you're looking for
Down the open road
Down the open roadI've been down this road many a time
And Lord I've tried to find
Some peace of heart, some peace of mind
But this road just winds and winds...There's a crazy lady with high-heeled shoes
She could take away my homesick blues
And lately I feel a little crazy too
Yes I do, Ma'am, yes I do
Got a dobule sleeper
I'm hell on wheels
Come on sweet thing, show me how love feels
Down the open road
Down the open road
Somewhere down the open roadShe don't break down, she don't run cold
She's got heart and soul like a pot of gold
Sees the white lines, when I'm driving blind
A hundred more miles and she's right on timeRight on time

Songwriters
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