

Carolyn at the Broken Wheel Inn

Dry Branch Fire Squad

Well a big cardboard suitcase and a four-year old buick
Well aint's this a hell of a life
A hot Texas farm road and some quality foot wear
And me with three kids and a wife Well, Rose, it ain't easy, cause I do get lonesome
And I know it's a sad thing to say
It's easy forgetting your wife and your family
When you're five hundred miles away Well, Rose, if you hear me try to forgive me
Cause I feel it coming on me again
Come saturday night I'll be in El Paso
With Carolyn at the broken wheel Inn The driveway needs paving and monday's your birthday
And the kids all need new shoes again
But hot damn my soul I'll spend twenty dollars
With Carolyn at the broken wheel Inn

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