Car Wheels On A Gravel Road

Lucinda Williams

Sittin' in the kitchen, a house in Macon Loretta's singing on the radio

Smell of coffee eggs and bacon

Car wheels on a gravel roadPull the curtains back and look outside

Somebody somewhere I don't know

Come on now child we're gonna go for a ride

Car wheels on a gravel road[Chorus]

Car wheels on a gravel road

Car wheels on a gravel roadCan't find a damn thing in this place

Nothing's where I left it before

Set of keys and a dusty suitcase

Car wheels on a gravel roadThere goes the screen door slamming shut

You better do what you're told

When I get back this room better be picked-up

Car wheels on a gravel road[Chorus]Low hum of voices in the front seat

Stories nobody knows

Got folks in Jackson we're going to meet

Car wheels on a gravel roadCotton fields stretching miles and miles

Hank's voice on the radio

Telephone poles trees and wires fly on by

Car wheels on a gravel road [Chorus] Broken down shacks engine parts

Could tell a lie but my heart would know

Listen to the dogs barkin' in the yard

Car wheels on a gravel road

Child in the backseat 'bout four or five years

Lookin' out the window

Little bit of dirt mixed with tears

Car wheels on a gravel road[Chorus: x2]

Songwriters

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