

# Horseshoe

Mike McClure

Well five o'clock traffic  
Out of houston's slow  
And I got about  
Four hundred miles to go  
And there's a horseshoe welded  
On the bumper of a truck  
That's in front of me  
And maybe that'll bring a little luck  
But I ain't done nothing  
I can't live with now  
Just took a little time  
And a little know how  
I had to mend a few fences  
Where I used to  
Cut through 'em and roam  
Yeah the only thing roaming  
Ever got me was lonely  
For the feeling of rolling back home  
Well I wonder how many miles  
I have spent in between towns  
Trying to make my rent  
And as I have tried to write my song  
And I have tried to right my wrong  
And the bridges I've burned  
They're cinder and soot  
And the ones on the other side  
Better stay put  
I had to mend a few fences  
Where I used to  
Cut through 'em and roam  
Yeah the only thing roaming  
Ever got me was lonely  
For the feeling of rolling back home  
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Yeah the only thing  
Roaming ever got me  
Was lonely for the feeling  
Of rolling back home  
The only thing roaming  
Ever got me was lonely  
For the feeling of rolling back home

Lyrics Submitted by Karaoke 'Til You Drop

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