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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Lyrics Submitted by Karaoke 'Til You Drop

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