River Road

Crystal Gayle

Here I go Once again
With my suitcase in my hand
I'm running away down River Road
And I swear once again
That I'm never coming home
I'm chasing me dreams down River Road
Ma'ma said listen child, you're too old to run wild
You're too old to be fishing with the boys these days
So I grabbed some clothes and ran
Stole five dollars from the sugar can
A 12 year old jail-breaker running away
Here I go once again with my suitcase in my hand
And I'm running away down River Road
And I swear once again
That I'm never coming home
I'm chasing my dreams down River Road
Well I married a pretty good man
And he tries to understand
But he knows I've got leaving on my mind these days
When I get that urge to run
I'm just like a kid again
The same old jail-breaker running away
Here I go once again with my suitcase in my hand
And I'm running away down River Road
And I swear once again
That I'm never coming home
I'm chasing my dreams down River Road

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