

Lonely Love

Joel Plaskett

Dirt under your nails
From working in the garden
 Trying to grow a plant
With the wind under our sails
You and me we're getting started
Don't tell me that you can't
 Ice cold knuckles
 And ice cold feet
 Where the asphalt buckles
 And they crack the concrete
 Number one road
 I know you too well
 Don't do what you're told
 Don't break your spell
 Lonely love
 I rest my case
 You've been gone too long
 To come back to this place
 Lonely love
 This heavy heart is gonna hitchhike
 The day I need a photograph
To remember what you look like
 I could feel resistance
 Coming down the wire
 But I would go the distance
 Rolling on these four black tires
 On the number one road
 Through the thick and the thin
 I will do what I'm told
 Just let it begin

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