About An Hour Ago

O.A.R.

There was a man on the road about an hour ago
And he was lookin' for a ride to New Mexico
But we was driving by way too fast to knowWell then we got to the place on a high speed chase
There was my girlie in the corner with her plastic face
And then she disappeared without a trace, I said, "Without a trace "We're kickin' back, we're sippin' beers
And there's a man telling stories about his inner fears
And we was all choked up, too close to tearsWell then we moved on up to some Margaritas
And we started makin' faces at my senorita
Playing drinking games but they were all too drunk to beat usWell now my car broke down about an hour ago
We were headed on down to New Mexico
But when we, we did not see the gas was lowYeah I said, the gas was low, the gas was low
The gas so low , the gas was low
I lost my soul on the road about an hour agoWe got back to the party
We've been on the road we're kinda dirty
I seen my girl, she's mighty pertyWell I, I said hello about an hour ago
When we were headed on down to the big brass show
Well we did not see the gas was lowYeah I said, the gas was low, the gas was low
The gas so low, The gas was low
I lost my soul on the road about an hour agoLost my soul on that road an hour agoAbout an hour, about an hour ago
About an hour, about an hour agoAbout an hour, about an hour ago
About an hour, about an hour ago, yeahI lost my soul
I wish I'd stopped and oh just picked up my heart
Oh but I let it go

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