

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 know Well 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 tears Well then we moved on up to some Margaritas
And we started makin' faces at my seniorita
Playing drinking games but they were all too drunk to beat us Well 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 low Yeah 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 ago We got back to the party
We've been on the road we're kinda dirty
I seen my girl, she's mighty perty Well 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 low Yeah 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 ago Lost my soul on that road an hour ago About an hour, about an hour
ago
About an hour, about an hour ago About an hour, about an hour ago
About an hour, about an hour ago, yeah I 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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