

# Truman

## Pete Krebs

She was leaving in the morning  
On a hot day out of Truman  
Great Salt Lake to Arizona  
I awoke to find she'd gone  
She left a letter  
On my dashboard  
"I'm leaving you dear,  
I've had enough  
Of the sad life  
And your troubles.

I've burned out on sour luck."So tape me to your dashboard  
My picture will see you home  
Just remember that I love you  
Always always because  
Well I'm flying down the highway  
The burning road never touches  
Me  
Leaving everything I had  
Behind me as far as I could see  
So will you remember  
In Philadelphia  
Or wherever the hell you're  
Going to  
Not just the hard times or the troubles  
But my heart that still belongs  
To you

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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