

Five More Hours

The Gabe Dixon Band

We crossed the Brooklyn Bridge about ten or twelve hours ago
An angel takes the wheel from me when I'm too tired to drive alone
Mesmerized by highway lines flying underneathAngel don't stop, angel don't stop
Angel don't stop 'cause we got to go
Angel don't stop, angel don't stop
Angel don't, I'm almost homeI've got five more hours of highway, five more hours to go
Five more hours of highway till I'm in the place I know
Heaven only knows the time I've wasted
I'm so close now I can almost taste it
Five more hours of highway till I'm in the place I loveThe countryside between us is fortunate indeed
To feel the love from me to you and so from you to me
I'm drifting off while driving south, I'm a December birdAngel don't stop, angel don't stop
Angel don't stop 'cause we got to go
Angel don't stop, angel don't stop
Angel don't, I'm almost homeI've got five more hours of highway, five more hours to go
Five more hours of highway till I'm in the place I know
Heaven only knows the time I've wasted
I'm so close now I can almost taste it
Five more hours of highway till I'm in the place I loveOh angel don't stop
Oh angel don't stop, oh 'cause I'm almost homeI've got five more hours of highway, five more hours to go
Five more hours of highway till I'm in the place I know
Heaven only knows the time I've wasted
I'm so close now I can almost taste it
Five more hours of highway till I'm in the place I loveAngel stay with me, yeah, yeah

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