

# Car Wheels On A Gravel Road

[Lucinda Williams](#)

Sittin' in the kitchen a house in Macon  
Loretta's singing on the radio  
Smell of coffee eggs and bacon  
Car wheels on a gravel road Pull the curtains back and look outside  
Somebody somewhere don't know  
Come on now child we're gonna go for a ride  
Car wheels on a gravel road Car wheels on a gravel road  
Car wheels on a gravel road Can't find a damn thing in this place  
Nothing's where I left it before  
Set of keys and a dusty suitcase  
Car wheels on a gravel road There goes the screen door slamming shut  
You better do what you're told  
When I get back this room better be picked-up  
Car wheels on a gravel road Car wheels on a gravel road  
Car wheels on a gravel road Low hum of voices in the front seat  
Stories nobody knows  
Got folks in Jackson we're going to meet  
Car wheels on a gravel road Cotton fields stretching miles and miles  
Hank's voice on the radio  
The telephone poles trees and wires fly on by  
Car wheels on a gravel road Car wheels on a gravel road  
Car wheels on a gravel road Broken down shacks engine parts  
Could tell a lie but my heart would know  
Listen to the dogs barkin' in the yard  
Car wheels on a gravel road Child in the backseat about four or five years  
Lookin' out the window  
Little bit of dirt mixed with tears  
Car wheels on a gravel road Car wheels on a gravel road  
Car wheels on a gravel road  
Car wheels on a gravel road  
Car wheels on a gravel road

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