

# You Leave Alone

Hayes Carll

Billy built cars that never went nowhere  
Only thing working was the dull radio  
He sat on the front seat, listening to baseball  
Dreaming 'bout places that he'll never go  
He liked to ride bulls and tease all his children  
Make up new words that meant nothing at all  
Curse the stories that had left him in  
Hum an old tune, cry as they fall Warm conversation  
Short term destination  
Can lead to a lifetime  
Away from home  
No plans worth making  
All the big dreams were taken  
But you leave this world  
You leave alone Oh, the money was good on the road in the springtime  
But one look from that girl and he settled down  
And he laughed right out loud when she said Mississippi  
He said "I've never been there but I like how it sounds" Warm conversation  
Short term destination  
Can lead to a lifetime  
Away from home  
No plans worth making  
All the big dreams were taken  
But you leave this world  
You leave alone  
But you leave this world  
You leave it alone

Songwriters

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