

On Her Way To Boston

Nine Days

Parked outside in a car down by the church this mornin'

We never knew we'd get this far

The songs I played are chosin'

Never thought I'd see you leave

I drive in my car

Asleep at the wheel

I dream about you

She's on her way to Boston

I woke last night in a cold dark room

The window pane had frozen

Some postcards, a letter, or a tune

Would hang you for a little while, a little while

Oh and as we sat upon my driveway

No words exchanged or spoken

Oh in each other's arms, the silent charms

Left us both heartbroken, yeah

As I rode down Spruceten Street

I drive in my car

Asleep at the wheel

I dream about you

She's on her way to Boston

I drive in my car

Asleep at the wheel

I won't forget you

She's on her way to Boston

Too young to think twice

Too young to know why

She's gone, well I've been thinking about our time together

Some fareweather

She's gone, she's gone

She's on her way to Boston

I drive in my car

Asleep at the wheel

I dream about you

She's on her way to Boston

I drive in my car

Asleep at the wheel

I won't forget you

She's on her way to Boston, Boston

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