

Run the Roads

[Donna Beasley](#)

Please be careful, don't drive too fast
Stop if you get tired, call when you get there
Have you got enough gas?
You know I just can't sleep when your bed is empty,
That's what you tell me

And mama I hear you, mama I hear you
Mama I hear you talking
But I can't hide my heart, conceal my soul
I've got to live my life
I've got to run the roads

Don't stop for strangers, just drive right past
If you're planning on going far take along a credit card
Have you got enough cash?
You know I'm just gonna worry when you're not beside me,
That's what you tell me

And mama I hear you, mama I hear you
Mama I hear you talking
But I can't hide my heart, conceal my soul
I've got to live my life
I've got to run the roads

You've seen a lot
Sometimes I think too much
But I've not seen enough
Yeah, you've seen a lot
Sometimes I think too much
But I've not seen enough

Mama I hear you, mama I hear you
Mama I hear you talking
But I can't hide my heart, conceal my soul
I've got to live my life
I've got to run the roads

Donna Beasley, (c) 2007

Lyrics submitted by Donna Beasley.

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