

4 Lane Gone

Colt Ford

Been raining for three days, on the fast track to the highway
Trying to save a little time, Lord I never should have tried
Taking this back road shortcut, now I'm way stuck so sunk
I'll never catch her now, so I just put the tailgate down
She's probably somewhere doing 95, I got nothing but this cooler and time[chorus]
I cracked one waiting on a ride, two or three just to pass the time
While she's headed to a new town and I'm too lost to be found
She probably thinks that I don't care, stuck in the rut in the middle of nowhere
And just my luck I'll be here all night long, man I'm bummed out back road buzzed
And she's 4 lane gone, yeah she's four lane gone
Every empty beer can makes me
Miss her like hell, man I can kick myself
For the place and the shape I'm in holding me back
Yeah my wheels keep on spinning and she's ticked off black top fast[chorus]
While I'm stuck here all alone
With a midnight natty light
One more chance I've blown[chorus]
Yeah she's four lane gone, I'm out here all alone
Yeah she's four lane gone, She's four lane four lane gone
Yeah she's four lane gone, She's four lane gone

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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