Breakdown Lane

Steve Earle

Baby, last night I was watchin' my headlights flashin' on the guard rail

Now it's early in the mornin' and I'm still runnin' like the devil was on my trailWell, say why why would a

man treat a woman that way?

I say cry cry, she's never gonna make me stayNow I'm ridin' on the wheels of fortune I'm spinnin' like a weather vane

I feel my shotgun when I see my shadow

It's headed down the breakdown lane

Headed down the breakdown laneNow I've heard all the songs about the endless highway

Sung a couple of em myself

But the road ain't nothin' but a place to go

When you ain't got anyplace elseWhy why would a man treat a woman that way? I say cry cry cry, she's never gonna make me stayNow I'm ridin' on the wheels of fortune

I'm spinnin' like a weather vane

I feel my shotgun when I can see my shadow It's headed down the breakdown lane Headed down the breakdown lane

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

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