

Cigarettes & Truckstops (iTunes Session)

[Lindi Ortega](#)

I'm gonna board this greyhound
And ride it all the way down to L.A.
You see I'm missin' you like crazy
And I can't stand to be so far away
Cigarettes and truckstops remind me of you when I pass them by
And my mama always told me:
"Hold on to the good things that you find" So I guess I gotta tell ya that I'm comin' out to meet you
That I really gotta see you one more time,
I'd rather have you still beside me
Than have you always runnin' through my mind
Oh look out California, I'm comin' for my lover's heart tonight
In Evanston, Wyoming I kissed you underneath
a painted sky
We were travellin' like gypsies,
Singin' to each other in the night
From highway to hotel room and every place we stopped at in between
Oh I'd hear Dolly singin': you and I were islands in the stream
So I guess I gotta tell ya that I'm comin' out to
meet you
That I really gotta see you one more time
I'd rather have you still beside me
Than have you always runnin' through my mind
Oh look out California, I'm comin' for my lover's heart tonight

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