

Leaving & Lonely

Turnpike Troubadours

urn down the lights
and turn up the ac
hold me close
when it gets gold
stuck in between
lovin and lonely
stuck in between
the lines on the road

it might have been the whiskey, might have been the wine
might have been the moonshine in her eyes
it might have been bad luck.
it might have been love
maybe just a good time
it probably was

wake up scared, its 6 in the mornin
reach out to see if you're still there
in these motel rooms
theyre always the same scene
i remember a time when i still cared

it might have been the whiskey, might have been the wine
might have been the moonshine in her eyes
it might have been bad luck,
it might have been love
maybe just a good time
it probably was

catch me when i'm fallin down
catch me when im fallin apart
try to pick myself back up
but don't know where to start

turn on the lights
turn off the ac
pack my bags
it's time to go
stuck in between
leavin and lonely

stuck in between
the lines on the road

Lyrics submitted by Caughey.

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