

Saw Mill Gulch Road

[John Mayall](#)

Living in Saw Mill Gulch Road
There's a lonely girl who's now fifteen
Since I've been gone
She's kept a part of me and something seen
Remembering I took her home
We rode a car through rushing trees
The moon and night
It seemed so wrong to say goodbye
Things unsaid - it wasn't right She's sneaking out her back window
I'm waiting in Saw Mill Gulch Road
She couldn't see me ride away
And leave her behind so all alone A pack of cards for solitaire
Hidden meanings to stow away
Lots of things for memories
For when she dreams of future days

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