

One Small Heart

Mary Chapin Carpenter

Call the folks, leave a note
Lock the doors and windows
Pack the truck, here's to luck
Heres to how the wind blowsGot the cash, got the gas
Now lose the map and compass
Now read the signs, obey the lines
Follow all your hunches'Cause now it's just the open road
One small heart and a great big soul that's drivingRadio singing low
Just like a true companion
L.A's lights wavy bright
They follow like a lanternThen mornin' comes and desert sun
Rises like redemption
Another day to make your way from answer
Back to questionOut here on the open road
One small heart and a great big soul that's drivingNo set of directions, no shortcuts
Just some empty soda cans, some cigarette butts
The key to traveling light is to
Not need very muchLate tonight you'll see the lights
Of a thousand stars above you
And at a roadside stop youll call to talk
To a voice back home that swears to love youBut at the sound of the tone
Youll hang up the phone and peel out of that joint
You'll try again, God knows when
At least they got the pointThey lost you to the open road
One small heart and a great big soul that's driving, driving
Out here on the open road
One small heart and a great big soul that's driving

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