

Aaron Pritchett, Hell Bent For Buffalo

I'm on the 90 headin' north, it's iced up pretty bad
That wind off the lake makes it hard to stay on track
There's a pretty little thing, brown hair and green eyes
Right now she's the number one thing on my mind
If I can stay on this highway and get there alive
She says that she'll make it well worth my drive
She's waiting for me on the other side of all of this snow
Why else would I be hell bent for Buffalo
There's a semi in the ditch, there's flashin' lights ahead
But I'm thinkin' about a fireplace and nice warm bed
My coffee's way past cold, all my cigarettes are gone
My knuckles cold and white from how tight I'm holdin' on
If I can stay on this highway and get there alive
She says that she'll make it well worth my drive
She's waiting for me on the other side of all of this snow
Why else would I be hell bent for Buffalo
I could turn this rig around
It's still like summer in the south
But I can see her in my mind
As I throw this hammer down
If I can stay on this highway and get there alive
She says that she'll make it well worth my drive
She's waiting for me on the other side of all of this snow
Why else would I be hell bent for Buffalo
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