

# Common Rider, Dixie Roadrash

Dixie Roadrash at the world's most obvious car crash  
She went through twenty states but the one I hate came last

Whoa, nothing slows down  
nothing ever turns around  
She slipped right through my hands

Herbal remedies are best for minor maladies  
Don't want those flowers to lay beside her name  
Please excuse me if I don't stand up and tell you things  
All those fun and games just left with her today

[Chorus]

If I could have just one wish come true  
I'd wish you here with me - or that I coulda been there with you

[Chorus]