

# Concrete Blonde, Side Of The Road

Talk to me baby  
Say something nice  
Talk to me honey  
I need your advice

Never my fortune  
Never my fame  
I don't wear diamonds  
I don't drink champagne  
I've learned a lot that I don't want to know  
take me back to where we were so long ago

take me down easy  
take me down slow  
by the side of the road

slow me down baby  
drive for a while  
pull over baby  
I've put on my miles

we're running and buzzing and talking about  
all kinds of things I can do well without

drive me to where we were so long ago  
bottle of wine and I'm ready to go  
lets have a drink to the car radio  
by the side of the road

I can remember  
Us laughing in bed  
Hung over  
Happy  
and holding our heads

we didn't care about what people said  
it's hard recognizing a dream that's gone dead  
feeling my liquor  
feeling alone

nowhere to go  
So I guess I'll go home

you were the first and the only one  
by the side of the road  
by the side of the road  
by the side of the road