

Hootie And The Blowfish, Before The Heartache

There's a chill in your kissin'
And a thrill I've been missin' too long
This love is deceivin', babe, I'm believin'
This thing's going' wrong
'Cause your eyes betray your heart and soul
and your love for me is growin' old
And I think maybe I'd better pack my bags and

[CHORUS:]

Roll like the wind, better roll 'till the highway ends
Gonna roll on outta her
Before the heartache rolls in

There's a lonesome sound that keeps rollin'
'Round inside of me
Those wheel on the highway are whinin' on by
Baby I gotta leave
If I don't get out now while my minds in control
Then I'll never be able to ever let go
And I think maybe I better head outta here and

[REPEAT CHORUS]