

Kathy Mattea, Hills Of Alabam

Tomorrow brings another town
We'll be on our way
We'll hit the road and have a song
Then there'll be nothing to say
For hours on end
And, God, won't you send me away
To the hills of Alabam'
I've been a long way
And I've longer yet to go
And if you can't take me home
Hear this weary travelers plea
Bring only songs of love to me
The nighttime finds another place
With the same sad smile
And the highway shows her lonely face
There's just too many miles
Too many hours to spend
And, God, won't you send me away
To the hills of Alabam'
I've been a long way
And I've longer yet to go
And if you can't take me home
Hear this weary travelers plea
Bring only songs of love to me