

Lee Roy Parnell, Ain't No Short Way Home

Monday morning six a.m. gonna be a hot one again
Put some coffee in my cup get in my Chevy and saddle up

And I roll roll got another thousand miles to go
And I roll roll driving down this old four-lane road
I can taste your kisses see your face
And the faster I go the longer it takes
And this lonely heart is a heavy load
And it's slowing me down and there ain't no short way home

Make a stop for gasoline ain't got time to wash the window clean
Burning highway burning tires burning oil and burning desire

And I roll roll...

[guitar]
And I roll roll...