

# Steve Earle, Breakdown Lane

Baby, last night I was watchin' my headlights flashin' on the guard rail  
Now it's early in the mornin' and I'm still runnin' like the devil was on my trail  
Well, say why why why would a man treat a woman that way?  
I say cry cry cry, she's never gonna make me stay  
Now I'm ridin' on the wheels of fortune  
I'm spinnin' like a weather vane  
I feel my shotgun when I see my shadow  
It's headed down the breakdown lane  
Headed down the breakdown lane  
Now I've heard all the songs about the endless highway  
Sung a couple of em myself  
But the road ain't nothin' but a place to go  
When you ain't got anyplace else  
Why why why would a man treat a woman that way?  
I say cry cry cry, she's never gonna make me stay  
Now I'm ridin' on the wheels of fortune  
I'm spinnin' like a weather vane  
I feel my shotgun when I can see my shadow  
It's headed down the breakdown lane  
Headed down the breakdown lane