

Adam Gregory, End Of This Road

Two thousand miles of blacktop
One hundred medium coffee cups
Seven lonely sunsets that
Could almost make you cry
Late night gospels on the radio
Haven't seen a car in an hour or so
Your picture on the dashboard
Sure does make the miles go by
I've got a heart that's running
On a half a tank of gas
Four bald tires and I'm low on cash
Still there's one sweet thought
To get me through
At the end of this road I'm gonna see you
I blew by both Dakotas
Nebraska I barely noticed
I covered Colorado in close to record time
I'm almost at the homestretch
My eyes are tired and I need a rest
But I ain't gonna sleep my best
Until I'm at your side
I've got a heart that's running
On a half a tank of gas
Four bald tires and I'm low on cash
| Still there's one sweet thought
To get me through
At the end of this road
I'm gonna see you I've got a heart that's running
On a half a tank of gas
Four bald tires and I'm low on cash
Still there's one sweet thought
To get me through
At the end of this road
I'm gonna see you
At the end of this road, I'm gonna see you