

Black Hills Country Band, Leaving Louisiana In The

Lord, Mary took to running with a travelin' man
Left her momma crying with her head in her hands
Such a sad case, so broken hearted
She say: Momma, I got to go, got to get outta here
I gotta get out of town, I'm tired of hangin' around
I gotta roll on between the ditches
It's just an ordinary story 'bout the way things go
'Round ans around nobody knows
But the highway goes on forever
That ol' highway goes on forever
Lord, she never would have done it if she hadn't got drunk
If she hadn't started runnin' with a travelin' man
If she hadn't started taking, those crazy chances
She say, daughter, let me tell you 'bout the travelin' kind
Everywhere she's going such a very short time
He'll be long gone, before you know it
He'll be long gone, before you know it
She say, never have I known it when it felt so good
Never I knew it when I knew it could
Never have I done it when it looked so right
Leaving Louisiana in the broad daylight
This is down in the swampland, anything goes
It's alligator bait and the bars don't close
It's the real thing, down in Louisiana
Did you ever see a Cajun when he really got mad
When he really got trouble like a daughter gone bad
It gets real hot in Louisiana
Now the stranger better move it or he's gonna get killed
He's gonna have to get it or a shotgun will
It ain't no time for lengthy speeches
It ain't no time for lengthy speeches
She say, never have I known it when it felt so good
Never I knew it when I knew it could
Never have I done it when it looked so right
Leaving Louisiana in the broad daylight
Leaving Louisiana in the broad daylight
It's just an ordinary story 'bout the the way things go
'Round and round nobody knows
But the highway goes on forever
That ol' highway roll on forever