

# Chalee Tennison, Lonesome Road

Sometimes, Lord, it feels like,  
The cards'll never fall my way.  
And it seems like I spend a lot of time,  
Just waitin' for my luck to change.  
But I can see the end in the distance up ahead.  
An' though I'm not there yet, I keep on going.  
'Cause I made up my mind, somehow I will survive:  
One a step at a time.

I know I'm gonna find a place,  
To rest this weary soul,  
Leave all the heartaches and tears behind,  
An' get off this lonesome road.

So I'll be walkin' with tunnel vision,  
To keep my mind off lookin' back.  
'Cause fallin' for the wrong one,  
Is what led me down this path.  
But my day is comin' soon, mountains are in my rear view.  
Already made it through the hardest part.  
Nothin's gonna slow me down till I reach that sacred ground,  
Won't be too long now.

I know I'm gonna find a place,  
To rest this weary soul,  
Leave all the heartaches and tears behind,  
An' get off this lonesome road.

Instrumental break.

Someday I'll lay down those memories.  
Feel, the sun on my face and the freedom under my feet.

I know I'm gonna find a place,  
To rest this weary soul,  
Leave all the heartaches and tears behind,  
An' get off this lonesome road.  
Get off this lonesome road.