

Cole Jude, Open Road

Black road, Georgia trees
Midnight moon just stay with me
Like a lighthouse in the sky
Let these eighteen wheels fly
I woke up this morning in a Motel Five
Brokenhearted, I'm gonna drive through the night
Down the open road
I asked her where she stood
She said, Johnny this ain't no good
You made the highway your home
And I'm just tired of livin' alone
So you go your way and I'll go mine
And maybe one day you'll find what you're looking for
Down the open road
Down the open road
I've been down this road many a time
And Lord I've tried to find
Some peace of heart, some peace of mind
But this road just winds and winds
There's a crazy lady with high-heeled shoes
She could take away my homesick blues
And lately I feel a little crazy too
Yes I do Ma'am, oh yes I do
Got a double sleeper, I'm hell on wheels
Come on sweet thing, show me how love feels
Down the open road
Down the open road
Ooh, somewhere down the open road
She don't break down, she don't run cold
She's got heart and soul like a pot of gold
(Yeah yeah)
Sees the white lines, when I'm driving blind
A hundred more miles and she's right on time
Right on time
She's right on time
Right on time
(Down the open road)
Right on time