

# Garth Brooks, Allison Miranda

On a two lane north of Casper is where this all begins  
Heading back to Oklahoma for a week to visit friends  
She was walking 'long the highway so I pulled off to the side  
And asked her if she needed a ride

We tore up that ole blacktop 'til we found I-25  
And just into Colorado she asked if she could drive  
I'd never met nobody like her. I'd never laughed so much  
And i grew hungry for her touch

(Chorus)  
I used to think of autumn  
As sweaters and leaves  
And I used to think the night  
Was just for dreamers and thieves  
But that was before she came  
Allison Miranda was her name

By the time that we hit Kansas we both felt pretty beat  
So we found ourselves a motel and grabbed a bit to eat  
We'd rest a few short hours; soon we'd be out of there  
Three days later we come up for air

(Repeat Chorus)

Now I can't forget the morning when I woke alone in bed  
To a rose left on her pillow and a good-bye note that read  
You cannot grow a flower if you do not have the seed  
Now I've got everything I need

(Repeat Chorus)