

# Jeff Finlin, Eighteen Tons

Pulled in a whistle stop and looked for your name in the directory  
I knew you were there, thought I had nothing to lose  
Threw rocks at the stop sign, staring at the payphone till the morning begun  
You were the only road I hadn't done

I looked east  
I looked west  
Saw the sheen of my dreams put to the test  
I looked north, still I wanted to run  
&#039;Cause love weighs eighteen tons

A few drinks at the bar behind the wheel of my car  
I'm ready to turn right but it's left at the light and into the night  
Out toward the four lane you can hear them silky snow caps call  
But the weight in my heart slows the car to a crawl

I looked east  
I looked west  
Seen the sheen of my dreams put to the test  
I looked north but still I couldn't give her the gun  
&#039;Cause love weighs eighteen tons

From San Juan to Silverton there's a chill in the air that cracks the mind  
Spooks the horses at night, makes you float in time  
That same chill hits me and I cease to believe and I look toward the track  
Want to roll away in vain and never look back

And then I look east  
I look west  
See the sheen of my dreams being put to the test  
I look north and catch a little hope where I begun  
&#039;Cause love weighs eighteen tons