Jeff Finlin, Love Weighs Eighteen Tons

Pulled in a whistle stop and looked for your name in the directory U's 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 hadnt 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 'Cause love weighs eighteen tons

A few drinks at the bar behind the wheel of my car Im ready to turn right but its 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 couldnt give her the gun 'Cause love weighs eighteen tons

From San Juan to Silverton theres 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 'Cause love weighs eighteen tons