

Linda Davis, The Crash Of 29

She was only 19 when she married him
Now 10 years have come and gone
A broken heart and two kids later
Trying to make it in this world on her own
It gets harder each day to face the mirror
She knows 30's on the way
Afraid she'll find another wrinkle
Or spot another trace of gray
In the crash of 29
In the prime of her life
In the great depression
She sits at home and cries
She's lost the will to love
And wonders how she'll find
The strength or the heart to survive
The crash of 29
She hates him for the way he left her
Bittersweet memories hanging 'round
She hates herself because she still loves him
But only love can save her now
In the crash of 29
In the prime of her life
In the great depression
She sits at home and cries
She's lost the will to love
And wonders how she'll find
The strength or the heart to survive
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