

Lorrie Morgan, Exit 99

EXIT 99

I charged out on that interstate in a great big huff The fight we had just made me feel I had enough
With every passing mile the question seemed to grow Who was right and who was wrong and who
(musique) I rolled the window down at exit ninety-one
Felt the cool wind blowing through my hair I saw the crimson light embrace the setting sun And sud
Funny how a ribboned road can make you change your mind I knew I loved you, at exit, ninety-nine
(musique)