

# Mary Chapin Carpenter, A Road Is Just A Road

(Mary Chapin Carpenter/John Jennings)

He pulled out in a cloud of dust  
Laying rubber and spewing rust  
And on any road he'd take  
He'd have his foot on the pedal and my heart on the brake  
Underneath the smooth tar curves  
A road is only dust and dirt  
On a lonely interchange  
The signs all look the same

'Cause a road is just a road and a feeling's just a feeling  
No matter where you go, from Waterloo to Wichita  
A road is just a road that the one you love is leaving on  
And midnight's another dawn, 100 miles ago  
His wheels spun out of sight of me  
Believing that I'd set him free  
But I'd heard the voice of the prisoner  
Saying he couldn't get enough of her

You go by land, you go by air  
You go by sea, hell I don't care  
You can go any way you choose  
Wearing out the soles of your traveling shoes

And a road is just a road and a feeling's just a feeling  
No matter where you go, from Bangor, Maine to Bakersfield  
A road is just a road that the one you love is leaving on  
And midnight's another dawn, a hundred miles ago

And every sleepless night I see him  
Screaming by the scenery  
Not noticing another mile  
That's rolled down between him and me

'Cause a road is just a road and a feeling's just a feeling  
No matter where you go, from Saskatoon to San Antone  
A road is just a road that the one you love is leaving on  
And midnight's another dawn, a hundred miles ago

Yes, a road is just a road and a feeling's just a feeling  
No matter where you go, from San Bernardino to Sault Ste. Marie  
A road is just a road that the one you love is leaving on  
And midnight's another dawn, a hundred miles ago