

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