

Patty Loveless, Nothin' But The Wheel

Way on past the boulevards out here underneath the stars
I've been flying past the houses farms and fields
Leaving all I know back there rushing through the cold night air
And holding on to nothin' but the wheel
Staying clear of the interstate I'm seeking out those old two lanes
Trying to explain the way I feel
Till all at once it's half past three and it's down to just the trucks and me
And I'm holding on to nothin' but the wheel
I've been trying to drive you off my mind
Maybe that way baby I can leave it all behind
And 41 goes on and on and the lights go winding in the dawn
And the sky's the color now of polished steel
And the only thing I know for sure is if you don't want me anymore
Then I'm holding on to nothin' but the wheel
[fiddle - steel]
And the only thing I know for sure...
I'm holding on to nothin' but the wheel