River Road, Nickajack

(Steve Bogard/Steve Curnutte/Matt Maher)

It was a hot June morning on the intersate She was flaggin' me down, I was 20 mintues late She was broke down, north bound, Georgia line I pulled on the shoulder and offered her a ride With just one look, it was heart and soul We were like a river runnin' out of control

When the Tennessee river hits the Nickajack Dam Up come the water over Nickajack land Like a top on a bottle when it's ready to blow Love is gonna take ya where it wants you to go When you buckle 'er down til she's beggin' to break Well a Tennessee River will make a Nickajack Lake

We spent a week together in the next two nights It was a barn burnin', nothin' ever felt so right Before we both knew it we were makin' some plans Seein' rings on our fingers, on both of our hands Daddy said I was crazy, mommas both cried But you gotta tell the world when you feel it inside

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Now we got a cabin with a window veiw
Of the water and the woods and the ol' dam too
We got a lay away cradle her jeans are gettin' tight
I guess lovin' makes livin', and livin' makes life
I know how it is now's the way it should
Cause I look outside, and what do I see

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