

# The Afghan Whigs, True Love Travels On A Gravel Road

how many girls  
would choose a cotton-dress world  
when they could have satins and lace?  
to stand by her man  
through good times and bad  
and still keep a smile on her face?  
how many hearts would feel the winter's wind blow  
and still not turn cold?  
true love travels on a gravel road  
love is a stranger and hearts are in danger  
on smooth streets paved with gold  
but true love travels on a gravel road  
down through the years  
we've had hard times and tears  
but it only helps our love grow  
and we'll stay together  
no matter how strong the wind blows  
not once have i seen your blue eyes fill with envy  
and stray from the one that you hold  
true love travels on a gravel road  
love is a stranger and hearts are in danger  
on smooth streets paved with gold  
but true love travels on a gravel road...