DOWN A LONELY ROAD

By: Mel Gibson

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Crawlin' down the interstate, while time goes flyin' by Tryin' to make a deadline, but I don't remember why I stay handcuffed to this treadmill that I'm on So I close my eyes and in my mind I'm gone, gone, gone

Down a lonely road to a place I can go
When this old world starts closin' in
There's a country home on some land where the honey suckle grows
I can listen to the stillness, watch the lazy river flow
Oh my heart lies down a lonely road....

Off the beaten path into another place and time I've been cravin' solitude, some wildwood peace of mind So I steel these golden moments from my youth Skippin' stones and drivin' fast and searchin' for the truth

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They built a strip mall there, and subdivided tracks Guess my memories are the only way, that I'll get back

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