

Brooks & Dunn

"A Few Good Rides Away"

Visit "[A Few Good Rides Away](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I was sittin' in a truck stop
Watchin' tumbleweeds roll by
Tryin' to read the menu
When the waitress caught my eye

She pulled a pencil from her hair
Leaned across the bar
An' I did my best not to stare
But man, she made it hard

An' I asked that trucker next to me
"Hey, what looks good today"
He said, "I know what's on your mind
An' boy, there ain't no way"

"Get yourself some apple pie
An' somethin' cool to drink
I know you want the special
An' I like the way you think"

"But you can't have the waitress
Boy, everybody's tried
There's a cowboy down in Abilene
Who keeps her satisfied"

"They got a hundred acre dream
It's gettin' closer every day
Just a few more plates of ham and eggs
And a few good rides away"

Hard times hit West Texas
Damn, near everything's for sale
But there's some things we hold sacred
When everything else fails

When we're down to nothin'
Out here, everybody shares
Most of us have lost our dreams
So we bought into theirs

Yeah, I've seen her walk up hundred miles
Up and down this floor

But I've never seen her fail to smile
When he limps through that door

So when you're done, you leave a tip
An' make it nice and fat
An' feel lucky you can own a piece
Of somethin' like that

But you can't have the waitress
Boy, everybody's tried
There's a cowboy down in Abilene
Who keeps her satisfied

They got a hundred acre dream
It's gettin' closer every day
Just a few more plates of ham and eggs
And a few good rides away

Oh, you can't have the waitress
Boy, everybody's tried
There's a cowboy down in Abilene
Who keeps her satisfied

They got a hundred acre dream
It's gettin' closer every day
Just a few more plates of ham and eggs
And a few good rides away

Just a few more plates of ham and eggs
And a few good rides away

Visit [Brooks & Dunn](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.