

Deric Ruttan

"Just To Get To You"

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Flyin' by mile markers, purple sky grows darker
Yellow lines far as I can see
Engine runnin' hot but I ain't gonna stop
Until I'm back where I need to be
Guzzlin' gasoline like 90 proof
Just to get to you

Just two days ago I flew down this road
But I was headed east instead of west
Your sweet voice on the line turned me on a dime
Guess my heart failed the goodbye test
So I'll give goodbye another I.O.U.
Just to get to you

Girl, I'm like a bullet
In the barrel of a gun
The trigger's tripped, the hammer's comin' down
Baby, here I come

Wake up, cheap motel
My head hurts like hell
You're still gone, whiskey on my breath
Had that same ol' highway dream
Chasin' memories
Almost drank myself to death
But girl, I'll do whatever I have to do
Just to get to you
To get to you...

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