

Fred Eaglesmith

"Old Coach Driver"

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Another city, another town
They're all starting to look like
The last one somehow
I don't know what to do
I've never felt so blue
Oh, how I wish you
Were with me now
So, slow it down
You old coach driver
I'm so tired
Of this old highway
Maybe, tomorrow
Things'll go my way
Tonight I just wanta
Lay down and cry
And the hum of the diesel
It keeps the time
To the songs I write
With you in my mind
And if you could hear them
I know you'd be sorry
That you ever told
This man goodbye
So, slow it down
You old coach driver
I'm so tired
Of this old highway
Maybe, tomorrow
Things'll go my way
Tonight I just wanta
Lay down and cry
This old coach driver
We've been going so long
It feels like years
Since I got on
And if I had my way
I'd just turn around
And head on back
To find the one that I love
So, slow it down
You old coach driver

I'm so tired
Of this old highway
Maybe, tomorrow
Things'll go my way
Tonight I just wanta
Lay down and cry
Yes, maybe tomorrow
Things'll go my way
Tonight I just wanta
Lay down and cry
Lay down and cry

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