

Jeffrey Steele

"I Can't Stop You"

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Up all night, pen to paper
Four page letter, should've known better
Than to think you would read it
Guess I wanted you to know
I didn't want to let you go
Been dreadin' this day since the day you told me
That director called, said he liked your pictures
And he wanted to meet you
I died the day I said to you
You gotta do whatcha gotta do

CHORUS

I can't stop you
You're a wheel already rollin'
I can't keep you
You're a bird on a wing, you're about to fly
I can't hold you
You were never mine to hold
Guess I gotta let you go, let you go, let you go
Heaven knows I don't wanna let you go
But I can't stop you

Rubber to road, pedal to metal
Couldn't care less, halfway to memphis
When the blue lights slowed me down
State trooper said ninety-one
Who the hell you chasin' son
I told him all about your angel face
Your green-eyed dreams, your head-strong ways
He took my license and ran my plates
I counted eighty-four trucks go by
And on that Shoulder I began to cry

CHORUS

It finally hit me you were gone
Just outside Jackson on the drive back home

CHORUS

