Julie Roberts "Julie roberts - break down here"

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Mile marker 203

The gas gage leaning on the edge of the I?II be danged if the rain ain?t pouring down There's something smoking underneath the hood It?s a bangin? and a clangin? and it can?t be good And its another 50 miles to the nearest town Everything I own is the back in a hefty bag I?m outta cigarettes and I?m down to my last drag

I?d sure hate to break down hereThere?s nothing up ahead or in the rear view mirrorOut in the middle of nowhere, nowhereI?m in trouble if these wheels stop rollin?So God help me keep me moving somehowDon?t let me start wishing I was with him nowI made it this far without crying a single tearI?d sure hate to break down here

Under fifty thousand miles ago Before the bad blooded and busted radio You said I was all you?d ever need Love is blind and little did I know You were just another dead end road They were pretty lies and broken dreams Baby leaving you is easier than being gone I don?t know what I?ll do if one more thing goes wrong

I?d sure hate to break down hereThere?s nothing up ahead or in the rear view mirrorOut in the middle of nowhere, nowhereI?m in trouble if these wheels stop rollin?So God help me keep me moving somehowDon?t let me start wishing I was with him nowI made it this far without crying a single tearI?d sure hate to break down here

I?d sure hate to break down hereThere?s nothing up ahead or in the rear view mirrorOut in the middle of nowhere, nowhereI?m in trouble if these wheels stop rollin?So God help me keep me moving somehow

Don?t let me start wishing I was with him now I made it this far without crying a single tear I?d sure hate to break down It?s too late to turn around I?d sure hate to break down here

Mile marker 215?

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