

Lorrie Morgan

"Exit 99"

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I charged out on that interstate in a great big huff
The fight we had just made me feel I had enough
I felt like driving anywhere that left you far behind
And I hated you at exit 59

I passed the cars, I passed the trucks I passed them all
Saw you sitting home just waiting for my call
But my angry heart would not allow an ounce of
sympathy
It was cold as ice at exit 63

With every passing mile the question seemed to grow
Who was right and who was wrong and who's to know
My anger turned to sorrow as the tears began to pour
What a tangled mind at exit 84

The city's slowly faded into farms and fields
The world took on a different point of view
I loosened up my grip around that steering wheel
And I wondered if you were sorry too

I rolled the window down at exit 91
Felt the cool wind blowing through my hair
I saw a crimson light embrace the setting sun
And suddenly I wished you were there

I couldn't wait to stop and find a telephone
To call you up and tell you I was coming home
Funny how a ribboned road can make you change your
mind
And I loved you at exit 99

Funny how a ribboned road can make you change your
mind
I knew I loved you at exit 99

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