

Mama Sweet "Truckstop"

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Four-thirty at a truckstop outside of Gainesville
I walked in to rest a while
Then a girl came in
To grab another tank full
She looked at me and I just smiled
I heard her say she'd been driving all night
She got to head to the city just to catch a flight
But it don't leave until the afternoon

She said I've done my time in Texas
And I've never seen Paris France
And a postcard from a friend of mine
Said this might just be my chance
I fly out of Oklahoma
Do you think you'd like a ride?
Or will you walk away from another day
With your thumb aimed at the sky

We spent that morning on the road
Sharing tales and getting high
Then she said hey mister it's time to go
And I just hate to say goodbye

All them times that I've been burned
There's still one lesson that I won't learn
You don't know what you have until it's gone

I got a three day walk to Texas
And it's raining in Paris France
And I'd grab that girl and I'd love her, lord
If I only had the chance
So God smile on Oklahoma
Because I can't seem to find a ride
As I walk away from another day
With my thumb aimed at the sky.

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