

## Mary Chapin Carpenter "One Small Heart"

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Call the folks, leave a note, lock the  
Doors and windows  
Pack the truck, here's to luck  
Here's to how the wind blows  
Now lose the map and compass  
Now read the signs obey the lines  
Follow all your hunches  
'Cause now it's just the open road  
One small heart and a great big soul that's driving  
Radio singing low just like a true companion  
L.A.'s lights wavy bright, they follow like a lantern  
Then morning comes and desert sun  
Rises like redemption  
Another day to make your way from answer  
Back to question  
Out here on the open road  
One small heart and a great big soul that's driving  
No set of directions, no shortcuts  
Just some empty soda cans,  
Some cigarette butts  
The key to traveling light is to  
Not need very much  
Late tonight you'll see the lights of a  
Thousand stars above you  
And at a roadside stop you'll  
Call to talk to a voice  
Back home that swears to love you  
But at the sound of the tone you'll  
Hang up the phone  
And peel out of that joint  
You might try again God knows when;  
At least they got the point  
They lost you to the open road, one small heart  
And a great big soul  
That's driving, driving  
Out here on the open road  
One small heart and a great big soul that's driving

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