## Concrete Blonde "Side of The Road"

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Talk to me baby Say something nice Talk to me honey I need your advice

Never my forture

Never my fame
I don't wear diamonds
I don't drink champagne
I've learned a lot that I don't want to know

Take me back to where we were so long ago

Take me down easy
Take me down slow
By the side of the road

Slow me down baby Drive for a while Pull over baby I've put on my miles

We're running and buzzing and talking about All kinds of things I can do well without

Drive me to where we were so long ago Bottle of wine and I'm ready to go Lets have a drink to the car radio By the side of the road

I can remember
Us laughing in bed
Hung over
Happy
And holding our heads

We didn't care about what people said It's hard recognizing a dream that's gone dead Me and my liquor Feeling alone

Nowhere to go So I guess I'll go You were the first and the only one By the side of the road By the side of the road By the side of the road

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