Dry Branch Fire Squad "Carolyn At The Broken Wheel Inn"

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Well a big cardboard suitcase and a four-year old buick Well aint's this a hell of a life A hot Texas farm road and some quality foot wear And me with three kids and a wife

Well, Rose, it ain't easy, cause I do get lonesome And I know it's a sad thing to say It's easy forgetting your wife and your family When you're five hundred miles away

Well, Rose, if you hear me try to forgive me Cause I feel it coming on me again Come saturday night I'll be in El Paso With Carolyn at the broken wheel Inn

The driveway needs paving and monday's your birthday And the kids all need new shoes agian But hot damn my soul I'll spend twenty dollars With Carolyn at the broken wheel Inn

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