

## Alecia Nugent

# "Where His Wheels Left the Road"

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Where his wheels left the road, broken glass and  
twisted steel  
Were the only traces left of that worn out Oldsmobile  
Oh, the mist hung on that mountain like a winter  
overcoat  
And the Deputies found him where his wheels left the  
road

He had left the Diamond Horeshoe, drank that whiskey  
river dry  
That's the tale the Sheriff told to his sister and his wife  
They could claim their Dear Beloved at the White Oak  
Funeral Home  
And the Deputy could show them where the wheels left  
the road

Now they're bring food and flowers to the kitchen of his  
home  
They placed a little cross where his wheels left the road

But the truth will soon be buried, there's a secret no  
one knows  
He was not out on that highway when his wheels left the  
road  
It was back in that old bar room in the smoke and neon  
lights  
He was dancing with a woman just before he crossed  
the line  
In a room next to the Horseshoe, wedding ring down in  
his coat  
He took her in his arms and his wheels left the road

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