

## **Bourbon Boys**

### **"Road 99"**

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Seems like there's just ain't no point in doing anything  
Each time I drive my John Deere home  
To a phone that never rings  
And each time i haul the diesel down  
Right past the county line

I see her face in every damn road sign  
On that old road 99

I sit and think about happy times  
When I was still her man  
I drink and shake and smoke and look  
At my own trembling hands  
The only good I had in life the liquor drove away

I saw her leave in a truck that wasn't mine  
Down that damn road 99

It ain't easy to hold on  
But it's harder to let go  
And I can't pull myself together

I can't believe that she ain't mine  
And that she left me behind  
When she took road 99

I get up early and I work my fingers to the bone  
But every night when I get home  
I'm sitting there alone  
And each time I drank that whisky down  
I'm drinking to forget

And I see her smile, and I drink until i'm blind  
And I curse the 99

It ain't easy to hold on  
But it's harder to let go  
And I can't pull myself together

I can't believe that she ain't mine  
And that she left me behind

When she took road 99

Took road 99

She took road 99

Road 99

Road 99

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