

Pat Boone

"One For The Road"

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By Pat Boone
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Tree blows against my window, there's a storm brewing
in my heart, watching credits roll on a late night T.V.
show, Lonely street light peeking through the cracks in
my window shade, after all that he's seen I wonder if
he truly knows, did he watch her when she slammed
the door, like a hammer against the nail, leaving me in
what's become a lonely prison cell.

Chorus

I thought always meant forever,
I guess you couldn't play second fiddle to my guitar,
Like an old man drinking down at the tavern,
Well I was one for the road and now you're headed on
back home.

I met you at a party, seems like only yesterday, we
were falling in love and living to chase our dreams, I
gave you flowers on Valentines, and I had a strong
feeling deep down inside, that someday we'd make a
home and a family, I'd say I'm sorry in a heartbeat if
you would only let me, I could lean to forgive if you only
forget. In a hotel room down in Austin after another one
night show, I caught your silhouette creeping down the
street, under a moonlight glow, and as you took my
hand, so went all my pain, we stepped right off the
platform and caught the midnight train.

Chorus

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