Avett Brothers, The "In The Curve"

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I've never taken this curve
Drivin' this fast before
A glowin' stop sign
But both lanes are mine
No seat belts attached to my door

Well my speed-meter don't work So I'm gonna guess 95 Well maybe I'll fix it and maybe I won't It depends on my bein' alive

Well my bottle of bourbon is gone Flew away all by itself So if ever you find it Put my photo behind it In memory of me on your shelf

Well it's been rainin' all day
And it's been rainin' all night
A slip-n-slide highway
And I'm movin' sideways
I'm loose but my steering wheel's tight

Well my '63 Ford is a bull She's 4000 pounds at least But metal surrenders When old trees meet fenders And engines go through the front seat

Well I lost control in the curve And a gas line broke in the wreck I walked from the ashes With just a few scratches My crucifix warm on my neck

Well my good lord was with me tonight Just ridin' beside me tonight And now we're just talkin' Hitch-hikin', walkin' We'll see you in Concord tonight And now we're just walkin' We're hitch-hikin', talkin' We'll see you in Concord tonight.

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