Aunt Rita "Three Chords And The Truth"

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On a highway bound for nowhere
I ran my fingers through my tangled hair
As I pulled in for another tank of freedom
With a hundred miles behind me
And a million more to go
I was tryin' to put some distance between us

I turned on the radio
And a voice came over sweet and low
And I didn't know the tears were gonna start
But what amazed me even more
Is I'd never heard that song before
But somehow I knew each word by heart

And I don't know why, I don't know how
But with his song he turned my life and
This old car around
Just when I thought I was over you
He changed my mind with three chords and the truth

Found a pay phone at a truck stop
Said a prayer as the quarter dropped
Oh, please be home, I know that I was wrong
Honey, don't talk, just listen
I think I found what I was missin'
In a song I heard tonight on a radio

And I don't know why, I don't know how
But with his song he turned my life and
This old car around
Just when I thought I was over you
He changed my mind with three chords and the truth

Just when I thought I was over you

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