

Gayle Crystal

"River Road"

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Here I go once again

With my suitcase in my hand

And I'm running away down River Road

And I swear, once again, that I'm never coming home

Yes, I'm chasing my dreams down River Road

Mama said, listen child

You're too old to run wild

You're too big to be fishin' with the boys these days

So I grabbed some clothes and I ran

Stole five dollars from a sugar can

A twelve year old jail breaker runnin' away

Here I go once again

With my suitcase in my hand

And I'm running away down River Road

And I swear, once again, that I'm never coming home

I'm chasing my dreams down River Road

Well, I married a pretty good man

And he tries to understand

But he knows I've got leavin' on my mind these days

When I get that urge to roam

I'm just like a kid again

The same old jail breaker runnin' away

Here I go once again

With my suitcase in my hand

And I'm running away down River Road

And I swear, once again, that I'm never coming home

I'm chasing my dreams down River Road

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