

## Gabe Dixon Band, The "Five More Hours"

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We crossed the Brooklyn Bridge about ten or twelve  
hours ago  
An angel takes the wheel from me when I'm  
too tired to drive alone  
Mesmerized by highway lines  
flying underneath  
Angel don't stop,  
angel don't stop  
Angel don't stop 'cause we got to  
go  
Angel  
don't stop, angel don't stop  
Angel don't,  
I'm almost home  
I've got five more hours of highway,  
five more hours to go  
Five more hours of highway till  
I'm in the place I know  
Heaven only knows the time I've  
wasted  
I'm so close now I can almost taste it  
Five more  
hours of highway till I'm in the place I love  
The  
countryside  
between us is fortunate indeed  
To feel the love from  
me to you and so from you to me  
I'm drifting off while  
driving south, I'm a December bird  
Angel don't stop,  
angel don't stop  
Angel don't stop 'cause we got to  
go  
Angel  
don't stop, angel don't stop  
Angel don't,  
I'm almost home  
I've got five more hours of highway,  
five more hours to go  
Five more hours of highway till  
I'm in the place I know  
Heaven only knows the time I've  
wasted  
I'm so close now I can almost taste it  
Five more  
hours of highway till I'm in the place I love  
Oh angel  
don't stop  
Oh angel don't stop,  
oh 'cause I'm almost home  
I've got five more hours of  
highway, five more hours to go  
Five more hours of  
highway  
till I'm in the place I know  
Heaven only knows the time  
I've wasted  
I'm so close now I can almost taste it  
Five  
more hours of highway till I'm in the place I love  
Angel  
stay with me, yeah, yeah

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