

Tim O'Brien

"Forty-Nine Keep On Talkin'"

Visit "[Forty-Nine Keep On Talkin'](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Left the cold and rain behind, I drove out west to
Memphis
South across the Mississippi line, I rolled my window
down
Big river runnin' on my right, turtles on the banks a
walkin'
Don't know how far I'm gonna get tonight, forty-nine
keep on talkin'

Chorus:

Some roads are made for drivin' fast, some roads are
made for walkin'
Some roads are made to ease my mind, forty-nine
keep on talkin'

Me and her we called it love, what the hell did it matter
But when the pushin' came to shove, I didn't have much
to say
I guess I'm better off on my own, no she won't hear me
knockin'
This west bound lane is gonna be my home, forty-nine
keep on talkin'

Chorus

See the black girl with long blonde hair, up on top of
the levee
What's she thinkin' 'bout standin there, what does she
see today
Dusty haze in the settin' sun, crows on the wires
watchin'
I let two miles turn into twenty-one, forty-nine keep on
talkin'

Chorus

Some roads are made for drivin' fast, some roads are
made for walkin'
This might be the road to ease my mind, forty-nine
keep on talkin'

