The full moons glowing out so bright It's light out on the highway I can't hear the engine for the Wheels out on the road The wind is blowing freezing But it keeps my eyes wide open It's 3AM an drivin's far And it hauls a heavy load

I got to tell her that I'm sorry
I got to tell her I was wrong
I got to show her I still love her
And I been drivin all night long

100 miles from no where
There are houses on the highway
Empty and a dark place
That someone once called home
Maybe they put sheets on chairs
And tables like the movies
But I know in that in real life
There as empty as my soul

I got to tell her that I'm sorry
I got to tell her I was wrong
I got to show her I still love her
And I been drivin all night long

And if I fail and I turn my wheel
Into that semi coming
I know well that there's a man in there
Just trying to get home
And waiting up and worrying
Is a woman loves him dearly
Ain't thinking clearly
Cause I been drivin all night long

People think I'm lazy
And I'm scared to just stop runnin
People think I'm crazy
And I don't know that she's gone
But I know that I got 200 miles
To make fore mornin
I don't think too much
Cause I been drivin all night long

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I got to tell her that I'm sorry I got to tell her I was wrong I got to show her I still love her And I been drivin all night long