

## Side Of The Road

Concrete Blonde

Talk to me baby  
Say something nice  
Talk to me honey  
I need your advice

Neverind fortune  
Nevermind fame  
I don't wear diamonds  
I don't drink champagne  
I've learned a lot that I don't want to know  
Take me back where we were so long ago

Take me down easy  
Take me down slow  
By the side of the road

Slow me down baby  
Drive for a while  
Pull over baby  
I've put on my miles

We're runnin' and buzzin' and talkin' about  
All kinds of things I can do well without

Drive me to where we were so long ago  
Bottle of wine and I'm ready to go  
Let's have a drink to the car radio  
By the side of the road

I can remember  
Us laughing in bed  
Hungover, happy  
And holding our heads

We didn't care about what people said  
It's hard recognizing a dream that's gone dead

Feeling my liquor  
Feeling alone  
Nowhere to go so  
I guess I'll go home

You were the first and the only one  
By the side of the road  
By the side of the road  
By the side of the road