

# Rhonda

Eddie Rabbitt

Rhonda's on the road tonight  
Heading down to Cielago  
Wipes the last tear from her eyes  
Turns up Madonna on the radio

She's breaking free from a man who was wheeling and dealing  
Dragging her right down till she lost all the feeling  
Running away with her world in the backseat of her car

Oh, Rhona's getting out of here  
She just can't take it anymore  
She's simply gonna disappear  
Just swimming to another shore

And for the first time her mind is clear as a crystal  
Cleansed by the rain beating on the windshield  
When you love too much you're blind, but now she can see

Oh, Rhon-Rhon-Rhonda don't look back  
You better run-run-run girl before you crack  
Take your life back, be what you wanna be  
Oh, Rhon-Rhon-Rhonda he's no good  
And your poor heart ain't made out of wood  
Take control before you lose your sanity  
Rhonda you are free

Now Rhonda called her sister Jo (Jo, Jo, Jo, Jo)  
From the phone booth on highway one  
Help me I don't know where to go (go, go, go, go)  
I'm like the fugitive who's on the run

Oh, her heart wasn't made to have change wrapped around it  
She ain't turning back, no feeling guilty about it  
She don't care if she ever sees his face again

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He had a hold on her heart, he was dealing her dirty  
Wasting her life, she was always feeling guilty  
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