

# I'd Sure Hate to Break Down Here

Trace Adkins

Mile marker 2003

The gas gauge leaning on the edge of 'E'  
And i'll be danged if the rain aint pourin' down

Somethings smokin' underneath the hood  
Theres a bangin' and a clangin' and it cant be good  
And it's another 50 miles to the nearest town

Everything I own's in the back in a Hefty bag  
Imm out of cigarettes and Im down to my last drag

[Chorus:]

I'd sure hate to break down here  
Nothin' up ahead or in the rearview mirror  
Out in the middle of nowhere knowin'  
I'm in trouble if these wheels stop rollin'  
So God help me keep me movin' somewhere  
Dont let me start wishin' I was with her now

Ive made it this far without cyin' a single tear  
And i'd sure hate to break down here

A hundred fifty thousand miles ago  
Before the bad blood and busted radio  
You said I was all you'd ever need  
But love is blind and little did i know  
That you were just another dead-end road  
Paved with pretty lies and broken dreams  
Baby, leaving you was easier than being gone  
Don't know what i'll do if one more thing goes wrong

[repeat chorus twice]

Its too late to turn around  
I'd sure hate to break down here  
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