## Going Down That Lonesome Road © 2005 Matthieu Brandt

Cruisin' down the highway
Not another soul in sight
My past has come to haunt me
In this dark, dark night

Your suitcase full of lies Has been my heavy load Tonight I finally opened it Going down that lonesome road

Your life reads like a dime store novel You thought you had it made But I've spend my nickel worth of dreams In your penny arcade

The neon sign upon your face Should've told it all Your lovin' spell's been broken Going down that lonesome road

I'll remember you for a while
Till I forget that it was you who,
with a smile
Closed the door behind you
Leaving me marooned
Without a grain of hope
Going down that lonesome road

Sometimes you get so alone That it just makes sense The solitude of the desert road Is my only friend

The small talk of the waitress Makes the diner feel like home Her empty smile will fuel you Going down that lonesome road

You've taken so much time from me I'd better kill some more
That's why I keep on movin'
Going down that lonesome road