

Snow-Covered to Centre Bare

INTRO

Movin' down that last leg of the highway
That's snow-covered to centre-bare
Bad conditions for my rig and me
And we don't easily scare
I've been searchin' for a dry part
On which to gain some ground
On this bottle that I'm ridin'
It's a sight that's seldom found
(chorus:)

Oh, you get as many chances as you take
And I know I've had a few
Let me gear down so I don't hafta break
Get me back, back home to you
Get me back, back home to you

On the downhill grade I'm slidin'
My mind slips back I'm there
Sittin' in the sunshine
And how it hits your hair
Though this snowstorm leaves me blinded
I can see you very clear
But huggin' these grey shoulders
Don't get me anywhere
(chorus:) *****

Night's becoming light now
I still have a ways to go
I'm a prisoner of this highway
Ridin' empty, going slow
We could be here together
Making angels in the snow
Instead I'm all alone here
Drivin' my one man show
(chorus:)

Ruth Clarke