

Car Wheels On a Gravel Road

[Lucinda Williams](#)

sittin' in the kitchen, a house in macon
loretta's singing on the radio
smell of coffee, eggs, and bacon
car wheels on a gravel road
pull the curtains back and look outside
somebody somewhere i don't know
come on now child we're gonna go for a ride
car wheels on a gravel road
car wheels on a gravel road
can't find a damn thing in this place
nothing's where i left it before
set of keys and a dusty suitcase
car wheels on a gravel road
There goes the screen door slamming shut
you better do what you're told
when i get back this room better be picked-up
car wheels on a gravel road
car wheels on a gravel road
low hum of voices in the front seat
stories nobody knows
got folks in jackson we're going to meet
car wheels on a gravel road
cotton fields stretching miles and miles
hank's voice on the radio
telephone poles trees and wires fly on by
car wheels on a gravel road
car wheels on a gravel road
car wheels on a gravel road
broken down shacks engine parts
could tell a lie but my heart would know
listen to the dogs barkin in the yard
car wheels on a gravel road
child in the backseat about four or five years
lookin' out the window
little bit of dirt mixed with tears
car wheels on a gravel road
car wheels on a gravel road
car wheels on a gravel road
car wheels on a gravel road

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>