

Fallen for the Road (from The Coachman)

Category : Kate's Lyrics

Published by Kate Gaffney [kate] on Sep 28, 2008

Fallen for the Road (Gaffney)

I could stand here crying in the wind
Concern myself with everything I did
What will that do now for the greater good
The songs I sing they are my livelihood and so I

Pray good angel please touch down
Sweep me up on stage

I could lay here waiting for a line
Or hold my breath and pour a glass of wine
Drink it up till I'm good and full
Stagger my way to my empty stool and so I

Pray good angel please touch down
Sweep me up on stage
Pray good angel hear my sounds
Whisk me far away

I've fallen for the road
I've fallen for the road
I've fallen for the road
For the road and what it knows

If I could find my one and only love
I'd not look down I would not look above
Until that day I love only the song
It always stays true it rarely does me wrong and so I

Pray good angel please touch down
Sweep me up on stage
Pray good angel hear my sounds
Whisk me far away

I've fallen for the road
I've fallen for the road
I've fallen for the road
For the road and what it knows