

## It Gets The Worst At Night

Lucero

It gets the worst at night  
With nothing on my mind  
But you  
I'm thinking too damn much  
I go ahead and get up  
And put on my boots  
So I can drive as far as I can get from you

On my way out of town  
I drive by your house  
Two times  
It don't do me no good  
I didn't think that it would  
'cause you're not mine  
You might have seen me but I kept on driving by  
Gonna lose myself on some dark road tonight  
'cause there's something 'bout  
Just laying down and taking all that pain  
I'd rather drive all night, if it's all the same  
'cause half a tank of gas will get me far enough  
To be completely lost by the time the sun comes up

And so it's four a.m.  
I'm on the road again  
To find some peace  
Some old gravel road  
God only knows  
There's nothing for me  
And there ain't nothing left for me in Tennessee  
Because I know you're not awake thinking of me  
And there's something 'bout  
Just laying down and taking all that pain  
I'd rather drive all night if it's all the same  
'cause half a tank of gas will get me far enough  
To be completely lost by the time the sun comes up

And there ain't nothing left for me in Tennessee  
'cause I know you're not awake thinking of me