

# One Small Heart

Mary Chapin Carpenter

Call the folks, leave a note  
Lock the doors and windows  
Pack the truck, here's to luck  
Here's to how the wind blows

Got the cash, got the gas  
Now lose the map and compass  
Now read the signs, obey the lines  
Follow all your hunches

'Cause now it's just the open road  
One small heart and a great big soul that's driving

Radio singing low  
Just like a true companion  
L.A's lights wavy bright  
They follow like a lantern

Then mornin' comes and desert sun  
Rises like redemption  
Another day to make your way from answer  
Back to question

Out here on the open road  
One small heart and a great big soul that's driving

No set of directions, no shortcuts  
Just some empty soda cans, some cigarette butts  
The key to traveling light is to  
Not need very much

Late tonight you'll see the lights  
Of a thousand stars above you  
And at a roadside stop you'll call to talk  
To a voice back home that swears to love you

But at the sound of the tone  
You'll hang up the phone and peel out of that joint  
You'll try again, God knows when  
At least they got the point

They lost you to the open road  
One small heart and a great big soul that's driving, driving  
Out here on the open road  
One small heart and a great big soul that's driving