

I Was

Neal McCoy

I drove up from a rivertown it was late September early October
Thought maybe I could clear my mind and see the leaves turn red
The tune's up and the windows down
On the skyline drive when she flagged me over
Hallelujah what a beautiful morning
Were the first words that she said
Her eyes were blue as the sky on a perfect blue ridge day
She said I could use a lift if you're going my way and I was

I was headed south I was headed out
Headed nowhere or anywhere we wanted to go
And the road stretched out in front of us
She was ready to run it just like I was

Told me she was twenty-two
And she'd just broken out of William and Mary
Another summer under Daddy's roof was all that she could do
Her boyfriend she cut him loose
Too cold for a wedding in January
She said that's enough about me now tell me about you
I rambled on about broken hearts and staying too long
She said I'm sorry but you were right to move on and I was

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Ain't it funny how everything hinges on a twist of fate
She held my hand and said aren't you amazed and I was

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