

But I was hell bent on agony back then
And so I missed the boat

At the dawning of some road worn day
I call you on a whim just to say
My regrets become distractions
And I cannot do them justice
And I hung up and I fell back to sleep

When I was down in starkville
I was hiding out inside some comfort inn
From a local gang of troubadours
When the homecoming queen
She come ridin in
(oooh)
Yeah

Yeah but I slipped out of my room into the rain
(oooh)
And I went running for my health
(oooh)
I watched those headlights turn to moonlight
And finally I was running by myself

Now its the dawning of some road worn day
And I call you on a whim just to say