Only Room For Two Andy McGaw SOCAN/ASCAP 2024

There’s only room for two in this old pickup truck

And I still have a long way to go

I’ll pull off at a truck stop for some coffee

Fill the tank and get back out on the road

It hasn’t rained for days and I can feel the strain

Driftwood are the bones along the shore

An old song on the radio reminded me

But I can’t see their faces anymore

The forests and the mountains and the highways

With ornamental duty rise and fall

A brook trout in a mill stream made a fool of me

Your smile in the swirl was there and gone

There was a time my foolish pride could pave the way

Wildflowers in a field of rye

But I paid the toll and left it far behind me now

Where the air is cold and kindness is a lie

A lady with a straight back and a hansom smile

Offered me my change and wished me well

Easy from the corner of my solitude

Clearly through the bars of my cell

Painted on the rocks along the highway

Bruises on the apples where they fell

Rolled up in the pages of my memory

Just a kid with a crush a too shy to tell

There’s only room for two in this old pickup truck

And I still have a long way to go

So I’ll pull off at a truck stop for some coffee

Fill the tank and get back out on the road