

# DOWN THE ROAD

hand in hand with a man was the last thing on her mind she was  
not dreaming of that one true love her friends were end-less-ly hop-ing to find  
la-ter she won-dered why had she put that blouse from Ven-ice on and  
wan-dered in-to a part of town where she had ne-ver gone  
rea-dy to ap-pear in a pic-ture some-one else had  
drawn one  
look at his hands want-ed him to hold her and she she went  
o-ver and o-ver the sto-ries that he told her then she  
laid her rest-less head u-pon his shoul-der the  
moon was up and the dash-board glowed when  
all at once her heart just o-ver-flo-ved and she  
knew that where he took her she would fol-low  
E7 down the road