

## Lost Loves and Highways

Middle age and started on gray  
Alone with my thoughts on life's lonely way  
Thinking of past loves and why they were lost  
Heart lonesome and sorry just part of the cost  
Remembering way back, me young and green  
To the one that just left like smoke through a screen  
The first one to love me, so soft and so fair  
Me young and dumb, her pure as fresh air  
I couldn't wait and she wouldn't give in  
Good thing for her that she thought it a sin  
The one that just left, now a voice from the past  
Trying to the end to make a lost love last  
Lost loves and highways running through my mind  
Would you like to see me, would you treat me kind  
With a song in my heart and a hurt in my soul  
Would you like to see me, could you make me whole  
So I'm sitting and counting remembering the times  
When very different ladies in my life I called mine  
I could tell you all their names but I couldn't make it rhyme  
Would any like to see me, would any treat me kind  
Lost loves and highways running through my mind  
Would you like to see me, would you treat me kind  
With a song in my heart and a hurt in my soul  
Would you like to see me, could you make me whole

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