

## *Play One More For The Road*

*My "swan song" for the Point Isabel String Players, the best bunch of folks I ever met or played with.*

*You know how it is- it's getting late, but everyone's having so much fun that no one wants to leave. So we all promise, we'll play one more song and then hit the road. But after that it's "Ok, just one more" and then another and another. So who's counting anyway?*

*The lyrics for the last line of the chorus were provided by my daughter Kimberly, when I was having trouble with the rhyme.*

*Vic Hansen- electric guitar  
David Gross, Jennifer and Kimberly Donovan- backup vocals*

*Well there's this girl I hardly know, and I love her even though,  
She's far away, an' it sometimes feels, she's there to stay.  
Now I know she ain't no fool, and she's not just being cruel,  
She's got some things, she's got to find, the answer to.*

*Yes, the stars that shine at night, are a cold and lonely sight,  
And she could change it all, if she were here.  
She'd say: "John, well we were wrong, you know it hurt,  
to wait so long,  
But now we know, the pain was just, a day gone by".*

*Now I know, that anyday, she'll be here, and here she'll stay.  
Well that's the way, I know she feels, it oughta be.  
But right now, my heart is full, of the emptyness 'round me,  
An' I don't think that, that she'll get here, a day too soon.*

*Yes, the stars that shine at night, are a cold and lonely sight,  
And she could change it all, if she were here.  
She'd say: "John, well we were wrong, you know it hurt,  
to wait so long,  
But now we know, the pain was just, a day gone by".*