

On The 8:15 To Nashville

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At first I thought of you, as too good to be true
An angel dropped in my lap
But I got a big surprise when I realized
You were just a tramp.
Although you play the part of a girl with a loving heart
Facebook reveals the real facts
All those guys you spent nights with in the sack.

I'm on the 8:15 to Nashville
And I'm never coming home
The only thing you seek in life is cheap thrills
If that's your MO
I'd rather be all alone.

The love we made was hot, and I thought we had a shot
At making it a permanent deal
And you always played along, I guess you wanted to prolong
My pathetic ordeal.
Now that I see that you're a slut, I just can't wait to shut
You out of my life
And to think you almost ended up my wife.

I'm on the 8:15 to Nashville
And I'm never coming back
I've got my destiny to fulfill
And I don't need you
To get my life back on track.

There are songs to write that have never been writ
I can't wait till you hear my first hit.

Instrumental

I'm on the 8:15 to Nashville
And I'm never coming home
My life's no longer at a standstill
Cuz it's time to move
And start to face the unknown.

So I'm on the 8:15 to Nashville
And I'm never coming back
I've got my destiny to fulfill
And I don't need you
To get my life back on track.