

Donavon Frankenreiter, Bend In The Road

It wasn't you
It wasn't me, my friend
And I don't know but it feels like the end

Why don't you tell me
Why don't you tell me
Why don't you tell me
What went wrong, what went wrong
Don't you think we could work it out tonight

And where'd you go
This world we've grown don't tell me its gone
It's just a bend in the road
But this road always goes on

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What went wrong, what went wrong
Don't you think we could work it out tonight
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You don't want to see me
You don't want to talk on the telephone
I want to see you its just that I don't want to see you go
I don't want to see you go, no

Why don't you tell me
Why don't you tell me
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What went wrong, what went wrong
Don't you think we could work it out tonight