

# 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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Why don't you tell me  
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

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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