

# REED ALLEMAN

## GALLATIN RECORDINGS



RIVER ROAD / AIN'T WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE / DECEMBER DAY



I was traveling down the  
interstate, all the people  
in a rat race

Everybody's on their cell phone,  
pretty girls putting make-up on

Everything started looking  
the same, I decided it's time  
for a change

Took the exit at the 209,  
started feeling better right  
about that time

I like the way she twists  
and I like the way she rolls

I like way she turns,  
I love the river road.

See a boy he's selling pecans,  
sign says "straight from the farm"

Sugar cane by the truck loads,  
little things that remind me of home

Little tavern on the left side,  
sign says "red beans and rice"

Think I'm gunna pull in here, chase  
them down with a cold draft beer

I like the way she twists  
and I like the way she rolls

I like way she turns,  
I love the river road.

The river road, she's turning

The river road, keeping me yearning

The river road she keeps turning,  
turning up old memories

Ran into a friend of mine,  
started talking about old times

All the crazy things that  
we used to do like chasing girls  
and skipping school

# RIVER ROAD









# AIN'T WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE

Well it looks like a wonderful life  
Every night under big bright lights  
Different faces, different rooms,  
same old ride

Like a tumbleweed,  
blowing in and out of town

Never put your two feet  
on the ground

But when the daylight comes  
and you blend right in

Hit another town and do it  
all over again

You start questioning,  
"What the hell am I doing here"

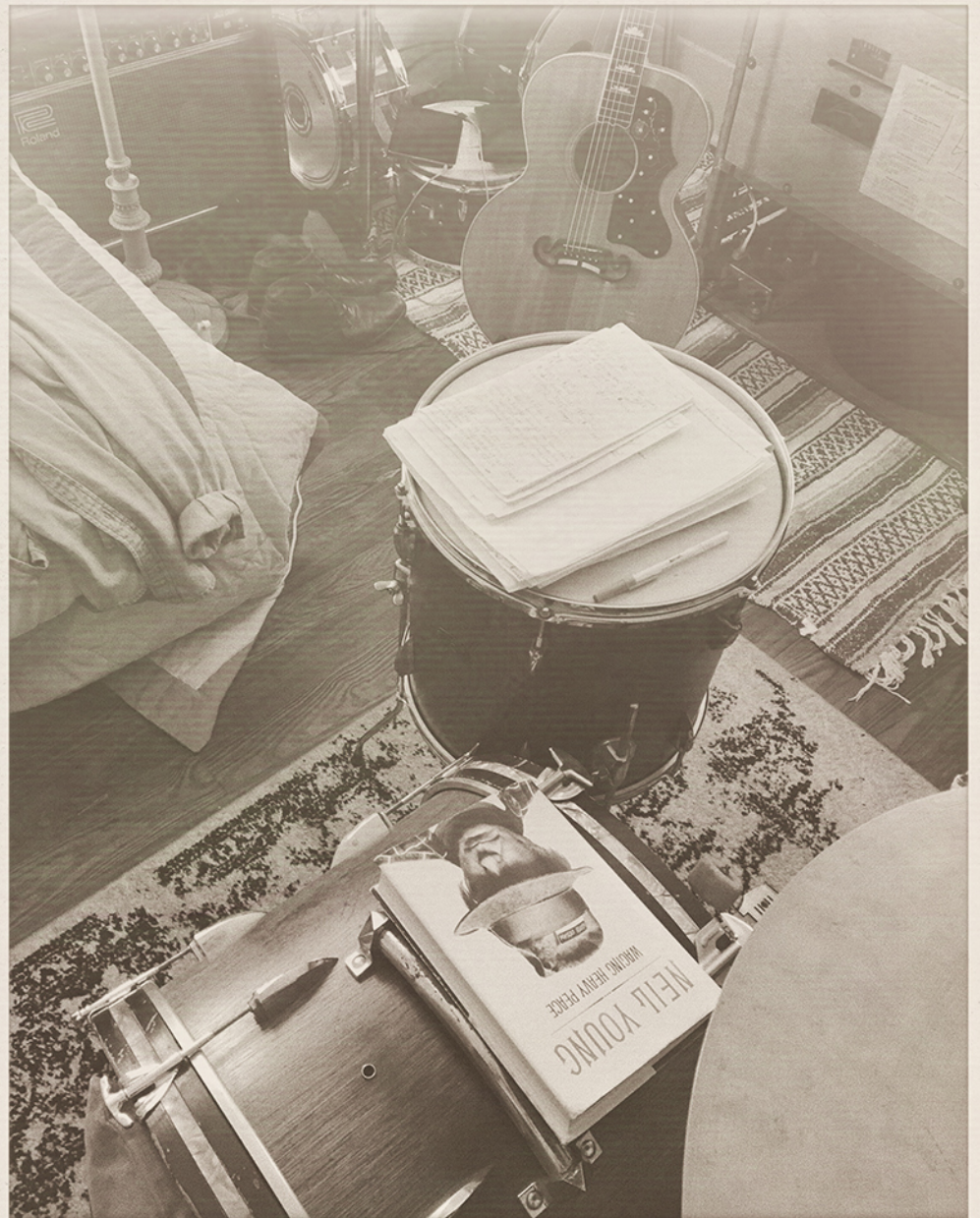
Well it looks like a wonderful life

Big busses rolling under the moon

Hope the riptide catches me,  
and pulls me back to you

Like a tumbleweed,  
blowing in and out of town

And a dying star waiting  
to fade out









I've dried my eyes,  
and hardened my heart

I've learned to live,  
make a new start

After five long years,  
my debt has been paid

Memories are fading  
from that cold December day

It's the first thing  
that I think of  
in the morning  
when I wake

It's the last thing  
that I dream of  
at the end of the day

And I cherish every moment,  
every breath that I take

If I could only relive  
that cold December day

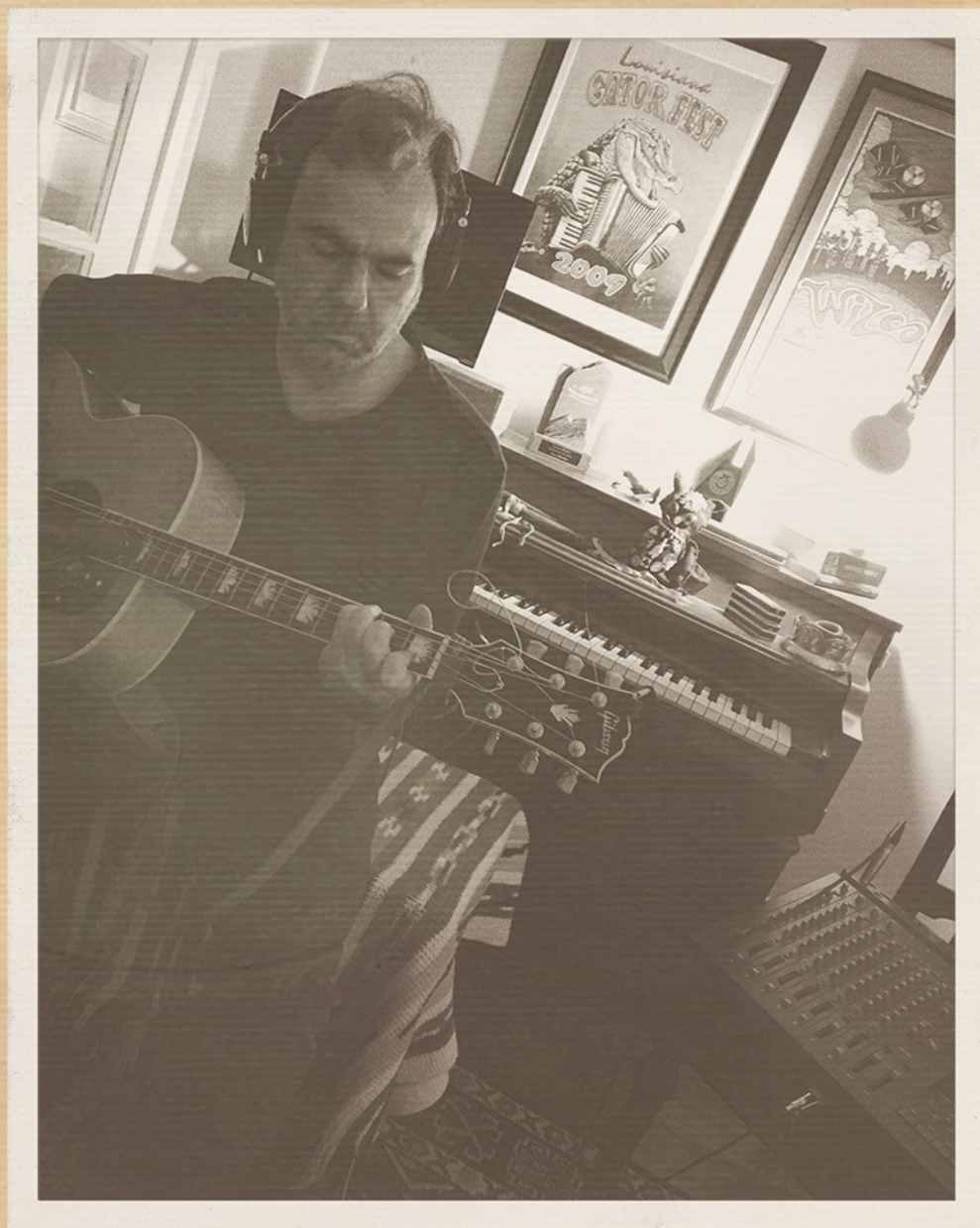
I've forgiven me,  
hope you can too

The dark clouds are gone,  
my therapy is in song

My past left behind,  
that I'm sorry for

Now a new one's awakened,  
and I'm moving on

# DECEMBER DAY









"River Road" written by Reed Alleman,  
Jon Hébert, Blaine Babineaux, Mitch Heurtin

"Ain't What It Looks Like" written by  
Reed Alleman & Ben Alleman

"Cold December Day" written by Reed Alleman,  
Blaine Babineaux, Mick Stein, Richie Corvers

[www.reedalleman.com](http://www.reedalleman.com)

Recorded and Produced by Ben Alleman  
on 8 track cassette tape, January 2017  
in Gallatin, TN.

Reed Alleman: acoustic guitar & vocals  
Ben Alleman: drums, bass, electric guitar,  
keyboards & vocals

Mastering by Tim Phillips  
Artwork by [www.nola-creative.com](http://www.nola-creative.com)  
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