

# Highway 20 Ride

## Zac Brown Band

I ride east every other Friday but if I had it my way  
Days would not be wasted on this drive  
And I want so bad to hold you  
Some of the things I haven't told you  
Your mom and me just couldn't get along[Chorus]  
So I'll drive  
And I'll think about my life  
And wonder why, I'll slowly die inside  
Every time I turn that truck around, right at the Georgia line  
And I count the days and the miles back home to you on that Highway 20 ride  
A day might come and you'll  
realize that if you could see through my eyes  
There was no other way to work it out  
And a part of you might hate me  
But son please don't mistake me For a man that didn't care at all[Chorus]  
So when you drive  
And the years go flying by  
I hope you smile  
If I ever cross your mind  
It was a pleasure of my life  
And I cherished every time  
And my whole world  
It begins and ends with you  
On that Highway 20 ride

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