

# Country Roads

## Susan McCann

Do you really think you know  
    Exactly where I stand?  
    Or did I just let you down  
When you found out I was just a poor man?I might of took a few wrong turns  
    Down a few wrong roads  
    Wound up in a few wrong towns  
Where nobody cares or goesIt ain't that I can't see  
    Or find my way home  
    It's just that I like to breath  
Out on country roadsI've never been much on down town  
    Or cared for a place to stay  
    I know I'll never wear no crown  
I'll never be a king of slavesWash my hands in the rain  
    I've spent my time with the whiskey  
    I'll never give up on change  
Or give a damn if you will ever miss meIt ain't that I can't see  
    Or find my way home  
    It's just that I like to breath  
Out on country roadsI know I'll never stick around  
    I'll never lose track of time  
    Or worry about a little old town  
Or what I might of left behindI'll just let the sun shine down  
    I'll just let them big wheels roll  
    Keep on running around  
Them big old country roadsIt ain't that I can't see  
    Or find my way home  
    It's just that I like to breath  
    Out on country roads

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