

Sawmill Road

Diamond Rio

Me and Billy Joe and Mary Beth
Were raised up on the path of righteousness
Made a solemn vow that we'd always be close
And never wander far from Sawmill RoadAs the years went by, the world began to change
One by one, we outgrew those childhood games
Momma cooked and cleaned and worried 'bout our souls
We got into beer and cars and rock 'n' rollWe knew Jesus was the answer and Elvis was the king
'Blue Suede Shoes' and 'Rock Of Ages' were the songs we learned to sing
Innocence went out of style and we just watched it go
Yesterday got left beneath the dust on Sawmill RoadBilly Joe went to Saigon for Uncle Sam
Now I go to see him, he don't know who I am
Once a year, I get a card from Mary Beth
She's with husband number four somewhere out westI still live in this old house where we were raised
On this red dirt road, the county never paved
Now I watch my kids and worry 'bout their souls
And pray they'll never wander far from Sawmill RoadWe knew Jesus was the answer and Elvis was the king
'Blue Suede Shoes' and 'Rock Of Ages' were the songs we learned to sing
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Yesterday got left beneath the dust on Sawmill RoadMe and Billy Joe and Mary Beth
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Songwriters

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