

Backroads

Ricky Van Shelton

CHORUS I've got the radio blastin'
I've got the windows rolled down
And I'm cruisin' these backroads
 on the outskirts of town
 I can feel the wind a-blowin'
 Hear the big engines whine
When I'm cruisin' these backroads
All my troubles are behind
Well when I woke up this morning
 Well I took me a look outside
 It was plain to see it was one of those days
 tailor-made for taking a ride
 So I went downstairs and cleared my head
 with coffee and cigarettes
 And when it hit me right there
then my mind was set
Well I phoned work and told'em
 they're going to be a man short today
 I got the sunny day blues, there's only one thing
 that's gonna make them go away
So I went out and I climbed in to my big ol' Chevrolet
 And with a turn of the key and a cloud of dust
I was on my way
REPEAT CHORUS
Well maybe I did maybe I didn't
 Go and lose my job today
 But you can take my cares, take my worries
 and blow them all away
 For there comes a time in any man's life
 when he's got to break free
 I got four good wheels and an endless road
 Stretched out in front of me
REPEAT CHORUS
REPEAT CHORUS

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