Good Enough For Rock and Roll

Chuck Ragan

Heading east on 20, out of downtown Birmingham.

Clocking 57 days on the road.

The rig is still rolling. on to south Carolina,

Me and the boys got one more show to go.

And we keep on rolling smooth, like the old Cahaba river do.

Passing time with sleep and alcohol.

Everything's broken but we keep on trucking forward.

Brother, it's all good enough for rock and roll. Heading east on 20, out of downtown Birmingham,

Burning diesel like it's going out of style.

The state line is coming and the road is getting shorter,

I believe we've got about 15 miles.

And we keep on rolling smooth, like the old Cahaba river do.

Passing time with sleep and alcohol.

Everything's broken but we keep on trucking forward.

Brother, it's all good enough for rock and roll. Yea we'll hang this hat in west Columbia.

Leave it on the wall for later on.

Well there ain't no "good byes" on the road,

Unless you aim to be dead and gone. Heading east on 20, out of downtown Birmingham.

Man the rain finally left us all alone.

Walker steering steady, like a man on a mission.

Doing everything he can to get us home.

And we keep on rolling smooth, like the old Cahaba river do.

Passing time with sleep and alcohol.

Everything's broken but we keep on trucking forward.

Brother, it's all good enough for rock and roll. Yea we'll hang this hat in west Columbia,

Leave it on the wall for later on.

Well there ain't no goodbyes on the road,

Unless you aim to be dead and gone Yea we'll hang this hat in west Columbia,

Leave it on the wall for later on.

Well there ain't no goodbyes on the road,

Unless you aim to be dead and gone

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Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/