Back Roads

Brandon Rhyder

VERSE 1
The back roads of this county
Cross like the laces on my boots
And Ive been running em down
Since I was able to
I left home at nineteen,
Swore I was never coming back
Nights like this I wish
Thats where I was at
CHORUS
Slow pokin down a blacktop, cutting tires on the white rock
Theres a party on a dead end road
Were just hoping that the cops dont show
Somebody is looking for a fight
Its gonna be that kind of night
When I get too far from home
I go find me a back road
VERSE 2
I remember the summer, that I turned sixteen
I made out with a girl, in the back of her hatchback Chevrolet
And I drank my first beer, on the Louisiana state line
My first night to see the other side
CHORUS
BRIDGE
I heard em tell me, son dont forget where you came from
And I never have, and I still like to beat that drum
From the river bottoms, to the tall pine trees
It will forever be right here inside of me
CHORUS

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