

Mine Was a Backroad

Mitch Rossell

I was raised where there were fields for days
And a million fireflies to chase
The world was a simple place for a kid like me

Yea we ran fast but time moved slow
It was porch swings and (unintelligible)
Didn't have much but now I know it was all we needed

But I grew up, moved away
Been runnin down dreams at a faster pace
But these bright lights in my face are blindin me

Some times I wish this city
Was one red light at a piggly wiggly no interstates
Just a bunch of no name two lanes

Rush hour would be a cool ten minutes
With windows down and truck tires spinning
Where speed limit signs top out at thirty-five

â€œLifeâ€™s a highwayâ€• so Iâ€™m told
But I wish mine was a backroad

No one asked me â€œhowâ€™s your momma beenâ€•
Ainâ€™t no bonfires with all my friends
Man this concrete never ends
And I swear thereâ€™s times I

Just wanna pack my Chevrolet
Go back where everybody knows my name
But I know I gotta stay
Cause Iâ€™ve come this far but-

Some times I wish this city
Was one red light at a piggly wiggly no interstates

Just a bunch of no name two lanes

Rush hour would be a cool ten minutes
With windows down and truck tires spinning
Where speed limit signs top out at thirty-five

â€œLifeâ€™s a highwayâ€• so Iâ€™m told
But I wish mine was a backroad

Some times I wish this city
Was one red light and a piggly wiggly no interstates
Just a bunch of no name two lanes

Rush hour would be a cool ten minutes
With windows down and truck tires spinning
Where speed limit signs top out at thirty-five

â€œLifeâ€™s a highwayâ€• so Iâ€™m told
But I wish mine was a backroad

I wish my life was a backroad
Instead of these interstates
Backed up every day yea

-obviously point out any mistakes I may have made, thank you!

Lyrics Submitted by Theo

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>