

# Blue Ridge

**Bob Seger**

I was out on the road tonight making real good time  
Heading out of the frozen north for the Mason-Dixon line  
I pulled off at sunrise and I stopped up on some bridge  
And looked out on the Blue Ridge I could hear the echoes tumbling down the gaps  
Cannon firing, musket shots and someone playing Taps  
150 years ago I was a Yankee in some ditch  
Fighting for the Blue Ridge  
Trying to take the Blue Ridge Pick me up in Virginia, carry me to Carolina  
Set me down in Georgia right on time  
From the Shenandoah, all the way to Tennessee  
The fearsome Haliwa warlords, the mighty Cherokee  
They held these ancient misty hills  
With a willful iron fist all along the Blue Ridge  
All along the Blue Ridge  
Yeah!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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