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 RidgeI 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 RidgePick 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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