Where The Blacktop Ends

Keith Urban

Gonna kick off my shoes and run in bare feet Where the grass and the dirt and the gravel all meet Goin' back to the well gonna visit old friends And feed my soul where the blacktop ends I'm lookin' down the barrel of Friday night And ridin' on a river of freeway lights A goodbye city I'm country bound 'Til Monday rolls around Gonna kick off my shoes and run in bare feet Where the grass and the dirt and the gravel all meet Goin' back to the well gonna visit old friends And feed my soul where the blacktop ends The workin' in the grind is an uphill road I'm punchin' that clock and carryin' that load I bust it all week and then I'm free The weekend belongs to me Gonna kick off my shoes and run in bare feet Where the grass and the dirt and the gravel all meet Goin' back to the well gonna visit old friends And feed my soul where the blacktop ends So come on Give me some fresh air give me that farm Give me some time with you in my arms Far away from the hustle and the pressure and the noise Gonna kick off my shoes and run in bare feet Where the grass and the dirt and the gravel all meet Goin' back to the well gonna visit old friends And feed my soul, you betcha Gonna kick off my shoes and run in bare feet Where the grass and the dirt and the gravel all meet Goin' back to the well gonna visit old friends And feed my soul where the blacktop ends Where the blacktop ends Where the blacktop ends

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