Take A Back Road

Rodney Atkins

Sit in that six lane backed up traffic Honks are honking, I've about had it I'm looking for an exit sign Gotta get out of here, get it all off my mind And like a memory from your grandpa's attic A song comes slippin' through the radio static Changing my mood A little George Strait 1982 And it makes me wanna take a back road Makes me wanna take the long way home Put a little gravel in my travel Unwind, unravel all night long Makes me wanna grab my honey Tear down some two lane country, who knows Get lost and get right with my soul Makes me wanna take, makes me wanna take a back road I've been cooked up, fried down, about forgotten What a field looks like, full of corn and cotton If I'm gonna hit a traffic jam Well, it better be a tractor man So sick and tired of this interstate system I need a curvin', windin', twistin' Dusty path to nowhere With the wind blowing through my baby's hair Yeah, it makes me wanna take a back road Makes me wanna take the long way home Put a little gravel in my travel Unwind, unravel all night long Makes me wanna grab my honey Tear down some two lane country, who knows Get lost and get right with my soul Makes me wanna take, makes me wanna take a back road Some old back road Maybe it's the feeling or maybe it's the freedom Maybe it's that shady spot Where we park the truck when the things get hot Girl, we park the truck when the things get hot And it makes me wanna take a back road

Makes me wanna take the long way home

Put a little gravel in my travel
Unwind, unravel all night long
Makes me wanna grab you, honey
Tear down some two lane country, who knows
Get lost and get right with my soul
Makes me wanna take, makes me wanna take a back road
Some old back road, get back with my soul
And all I gotta do is take some old back road
To the shady spot where things get hot, girl
Way down, way down, way down some old back road

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