

# Sawmill Road

## Diamond Rio

Me and Billy Joe and Mary Beth  
Were raised up on the path of righteousness  
Made a solemn vow that we'd always be close  
And never wander far from Sawmill Road  
As the years went by, the world began to change  
One by one, we outgrew those childhood games  
Momma cooked and cleaned and worried 'bout our souls  
We got into beer and cars and rock 'n' roll  
We knew Jesus was the answer and Elvis was the king  
'Blue Suede Shoes' and 'Rock Of Ages' were the songs we learned to sing  
Innocence went out of style and we just watched it go  
Yesterday got left beneath the dust on Sawmill Road  
Billy Joe went to Saigon for Uncle Sam  
Now I go to see him, he don't know who I am

Once a year, I get a card from Mary Beth  
She's with husband number four somewhere out west  
I still live in this old house where we were raised  
On this red dirt road, the county never paved  
Now I watch my kids and worry 'bout their souls  
And pray they'll never wander far from Sawmill Road  
We knew Jesus was the answer and Elvis was the king  
'Blue Suede Shoes' and 'Rock Of Ages' were the songs we learned to sing  
Innocence went out of style and we just watched it go  
Yesterday got left beneath the dust on Sawmill Road  
Me and Billy Joe and Mary Beth  
Were raised up on the path of righteousness

Lyrics provided by

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