

Old River Road

The Lacs

[Chorus:]

Wanna take a

Ride.

Wanna pop a top,

And leave the past behind.

Ride.

A little country high,

Little peace of mind.

Wanna take a,

Ride.

A little back woods ride,

Cleanse my soul.

So roll on, and roll on

Down them old river roads.

[Verse 1:]

I call, Shotgun.

A little less work

And a lot more fun.

Gallon jug of, moonshine.

Slow-mo watch the time fly by.

Hey, I know what you want to hear, but

I say it's been a long damn year and,

I'm afraid of what you might find.

Gotta ride through the country

Just to ease my mind.

No phone, no calls

Don't worry about nothin'

Let your mind get lost.

Gotta, tall truck, tall trees.

When it gets too bad I can always leave.

And find that spot where the time just stops.

And the river right there if it gets too hot.

So wild, so free, it sounds just right to me.

[Chorus:]

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Ride.

Wanna pop a top,

And leave the past behind.

Ride.

A little country high,

Little peace of mind.

Wanna take a,

Ride.

A little back woods ride,

Cleanse my soul.

So roll on, and roll on

Down them old river roads.

[Verse 2:]

If I could just scratch the week off for a minute.

And all the bullshit that comes along with it.

Maybe get a little gumbo stuck in the treads.

And drop a little cricket in a big brim bead.

Drinkin' my beer, singin' my song

Ridin' dirt roads, not much wrong with that.

It get's a little better with time.

And time's the only thing I know that betters the wine.

I remember daddy sayin' never follow the signs.

Just ride 'til every road is planted there in your mind.

Pretty soon your daddy's boy will be a one of a kind.

Just kick back and roll to your favorite rhyme.

[Chorus:]

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And leave the past behind.

Ride.

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A little back woods ride,

Cleanse my soul.

So roll on, and roll on

Down them old river roads.

[Verse 3:]

My problems, they leavin'.

Kick back cause I know the reason

Got some, feelings up, not knowin'

I don't care about where I'm goin'.

Keep drivin, no fear.
Riverbank I love it here.
My mind is, so clear.
Feel the breeze and taste the beer.
Life can pull you in so many ways.
I sit and reminisce 'bout them good old days.
When the things were simple, and work was tough.
When time stood still, never had to rush.
You could, concentrate on the finer things.
Like chillin' with the family on the front porch swing.
When right at home is where you wanted to be.
Now that sounds just right to me.

Wanna take a ride.
Down them old river roads.
Let me get that feelin' again.
That country cleansin' my soul.

Wanna take that ride.
Even though nothin' has changed.
I feel like wastin' my day
My problems driftin' away.

(Ride)

Lyrics submitted by Jacy D.

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