

Backroads

Tall Tall Trees

Taking and leaving
Getting and giving
Wasting and wanting it so bad
I feel like flying
But I'm scared of dying
So I'll make my way there on my own
I'm always packing clothes
And I take the backroads Waking and dreaming
Faking and meaning
Believing and needing it so bad
I dont like crying
But I'll be lying if I told you that i slept like a stone
When I'm on the phone I was so far from home
But I could finally see the stars
I didn't know what i was missing
Never thought I would make it this far
I didn't know that you were listening
I didn't notice you were listening
oooooooooooooooooooooh..... oooooAfter the blazes
After the crazy
After the crackles of old life
Well I feel like dying
To hell with trying
I'll see myself out on my own
I dont know where im going
But I'll take the backroads
And I can finally see the stars
I didn't know what I was missing
I never thought that i would make it this far
I didn't notice you were listening
I didn't know that you were listening
I didn't know that you were listening
oooooooooooooooooooooh..... oooooOut with the ancients
Out with the fools
Out with the demons that haunt you
Yeah I will keep driving
I've been surviving
I told you I love liek a stone
Like a stoneUntil I find a home

I'll take the backroads

I'll take the backroads

I'll take the backroads

I'll take the backroads

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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