Backroads

Miss Derringer

(PIANO & GUITAR INTRO)
well I sleep like a feather
I don't worry 'bout the weather
I take backroads, wherever I go
and I can't take no chances
'cause I sure ain't got no answers
I take the backroads, wherever I gothose four-lane freeways ain't got nothin' for me
just gimme a six pack and a '50 Mercury
and I'll be rollin'
over them backroads of my home
over them backroads of my homewell I don't let things get risky
'cause I might be drinkin' whisky
out on them backroads of my home
you don't see no hitchhikers
ain't no semi-trucks or bikers
out on them backroads of my homethem four-lane freeways ain't got nothin' for me
and that all night rollin' to be where you got to be
it ain't nowhere
gimme them backroads of my home
gimme them backroads of my home
(GUITAR SOLO)I've been busted for speedin'
I've been busted up and bleedin'
out on them backroads of my home
and you just might see me swimmin'
you might see me chase big women
over them backroads of my homethose four-lane freeways ain't got nothin' for me
just gimme a six pack and a '50 Mercury
and I'll be rollin'over them backroads of my home
over them backroads of my home
over them backroads of my home
over them backroads of my home
over them backroads of my home
over them backroads of my home

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