Old Dirt Road

Rhett Akins

There's an old dirt road off of 33
Lord it's been so long since it's seen me
But I've put many a mile across it's backI used to kick up dust in the summertime
Runnin' the Georgia-Florida line
A teenage runaway train jumpin' of the trackHad the windows rolled down and beer cans flyin'
Bocephus on the knob and a coon-dog cryin'And those days are gone in my rear-view
Lord all the scenes have changed and the roads are all brand new
When my homesick heart gets the best of me
I hit that old dirt road off of 33I was running with a bunch of friends of mine
Nothin' to do but shoot old stop signs
Half the time with the law hot on our heelsWell we get cleaned up and go lookin' around
For a carload of girls to follow us down
To a run-down cabin and a party back in the fieldsOh God bless mama, she never had a clue
But I got a feelin' that my daddy knewAnd those days are gone in my rear-view
Lord all the scenes have changed and the roads are all brand new
When my homesick heart gets the best of me
I hit that old dirt road off of 33Now those days are gone in my rear-view
Lord all the scenes have changed and the roads are all brand new
When my homesick heart gets the best of me
I hit that old dirt road off of 33
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