CB Radio

Muscadine Bloodline

Midnight drives and caffeine highs Crossin' countless county lines
I get way more than ample time to think
My phone dies to no surprise
CD skips the songs I like
That FM preacher might be right, but he hits to close to home
So I turn on my dad's old CB Started searchin' all those frequencies
Heard a graveled voice on channel three So I turned in for a while...
He said "Hey if you're listenin' And you're out there on the road
If you're runnin' from somethin' Or a couple miles from home
This aint no fire and brimstone
I just want you to know That there's hope of forgiveness
Never bein' alone
My whole life could change that night
50 miles form Tupelo
You can lead a man to Jesus on a CB Radio
He went on and on about his life 'Bout the day he lost his wife
And all the times he wasn't thinking right With a bottle in his hand
Used to wish that he could turn back time
Fix those loose ends left untied
How it's hard as hell to swallow pride
When it's all you have to hold...
He said "Hey if you're listenin'
And you're out there on the road
If you're runnin' from somethin'
Or a couple miles from home
This ain't no fire and brimstone
I just want you to know
That there's hope of forgiveness
Never bein' alone
My whole life could change that night
50 miles from Tupelo
You can lead a man to Jesus on a CB Radio.
Well the signal started fadin'
By the time the dawn was breaking I parked the truck and I started praying
For the first time in while I said
"Hey if you're listenin' I'm just out on this road I've been runnin' from somethin' I'm a long, long way from home
I've had my fair share of mess ups
And I'm needing to know

That there's hope of forgiveness
Never bein' alone
My whole life could change that night
50 miles form Tupelo
You can lead a man to Jesus on a CB Radio
On a CB Radio

Lyrics Submitted by Chachi

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