

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 too close to home

So I turn on my dad's old CB Started searchin' all those frequencies

Heard a gravelled 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 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

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

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50 miles from Tupelo

You can lead a man to Jesus on a CB Radio.

Well the signal started fading

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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