

Highway 19

Casey Daniels Band

Daddy drew water from an old dug well, a little dirty, but cold as hell

We had cows and chickens and an old truck patch

Lots of love when mama made us mad

We had everything that we could need

On an old dirt road off of Highway 19

I moved to the city when I turned 18, long haired country boy had holes in my jeans

My old hat, and these worn out boots, never gave a damn about no city boy fools

Headed back to the sticks, where I could be me

On an old dirt road off of Highway 19

One store, one cafÃ©, a hundred dirt roads that ain't been paved

Backwoods, bonfires, don't get your ass cut by the barbed wire

Home sweet home, set me free

On an old dirt road off of Highway 19

My granddaddy bought this land, and he built it up with his bare hands

A Long time coming since back in 23â€™, he gave it to my daddy, daddy gave it to me

Ain't no man going to take it away, and if you trespass, there'll be hell to pay

I got a shotgun, a bible, and a rifle, bury your ass won't leave no survivors

No headstone under that oak tree

On an old dirt road off of Highway 19

One store, one cafÃ©, a hundred dirt roads that ain't been paved

Backwoods, bonfires, don't get your ass cut by the barbed wire

Home sweet home, set me free

On an old dirt road off of Highway 19

If you're looking you know where I'll be

On an old dirt road off Highway 19

It's where I was born; where I was raised

Until the good lord puts me in the grave

I'm talking one store, one cafÃ©, a hundred dirt roads that ain't been paved

Backwoods, bonfires, don't get your ass cut by the barbed wire

Home sweet home, set me free

On an old dirt road off of Highway 19

On an old dirt road

On an old dirt road

Written by: Clyde Jackson and Casey Daniels

Lyrics Submitted by Matt

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