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 ainâ€™t been paved
Backwoods, bonfires, donâ€™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
Ainâ€™t no man going to take it away, and if you trespass, thereâ€™ll be hell to pay
I got a shotgun, a bible, and a rifle, bury your ass wonâ€™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 ainâ€™t been paved
Backwoods, bonfires, donâ€™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 youâ€™re looking you know where Iâ€™ll be
On an old dirt road off Highway 19
Itâ€™s where I was born; where I was raised
Until the good lord puts me in the grave

Iâ€™m talking one store, one cafÃ©, a hundred dirt roads that ainâ€™t been paved
Backwoods, bonfires, donâ€™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

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Written by: Clyde Jackson and Casey Daniels

Lyrics Submitted by Matt

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