

Rural Route

Chris Knight

RURAL ROUTE CHRIS KNIGHT Verse 1

I built a fire up on the hill; I sat in the woods and drank my fill
Talked to God all night, took another shot at setting me right
Then I walked down to the road, filled a beer can full of 22 holes
Then I said goodbye, yeah I said goodbye

Chorus

Id go back but I cant go home, cause river is up & the road is closed
& there aint no telephone at my mothers house
& all the lights are out, down on the rural route

Verse 2

There aint much of nothin left, this place where I became myself
Ghosts & memories, Id walk on by but theyd follow me
Id seen plenty on down the road. Asked him if hed seen my brother
He just said no, well I guess Id better go

Repeat Chorus

Instrumental

Verse 3

I built a fire up on the hill; I sat in the woods and drank my fill
Talked to God all night, took another shot at setting me right
Then Id just walk away, aint nothin here I want to remember anyway

Least not today

Repeat Chorus * 2

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