Country Roads

Bob Holderbaum

Do you really think you know
Exactly where I stand?
Or did I just let you down
When you found out I was just a poor man?I might of took a few wrong turns
Down a few wrong roads
Wound up in a few wrong towns
Where nobody cares or goesIt ain't that I can't see
Or find my way home
It's just that I like to breath
Out on country roadsI've never been much on down town
Or cared for a place to stay
I know I'll never wear no crown
I'll never be a king of slavesWash my hands in the rain
I've spent my time with the whiskey
I'll never give up on change
Or give a damn if you will ever miss meIt ain't that I can't see
Or find my way home
It's just that I like to breath
Out on country roadsI know I'll never stick around
I'll never lose track of time
Or worry about a little old town
Or what I might of left behindI'll just let the sun shine down
I'll just let them big wheels roll
Keep on running around
Them big old country roadsIt ain't that I can't see
Or find my way home
It's just that I like to breath
Out on country roads

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