

# Dirt Road Diary

## Country Nation

Me and daddyd ride around all day  
Shootin doves off a line in a Chevrolet  
Ol lab would jump out the back and fetch em up  
Wed drive for miles and miles  
And never once hit blacktop or change your dial  
One little country station was all there was  
Checkin gates, fixin fence rows  
Thats how my story goes[Chorus]  
If you want to know the real me  
Just turn the page in my dirt road diary  
Its right there for you to see  
Every kiss, every beer, every cotton field memory  
Tan legs and some Dixieland delight  
Ridin round, windows down on a summer night  
I was there, that was me  
Its right here in my dirt road diaryI remember when I turned sixteen  
I got a license and some gasoline  
Aint a curve or straightaway we didnt fly down  
If it wasnt the boys, it was me and her  
By a fire in a field or down on the river  
Every inch of that county was sacred ground  
I wish I knew where that old truck was  
If it could talk, it could tell on us[Chorus]  
If you want to know the real me  
Just turn the page in my dirt road diary  
Its right there for you to see  
Every kiss, every beer, every cotton field memory  
Tan legs and some Dixieland delight  
Ridin round, windows down on a summer night  
I was there, that was me  
Its right here in my dirt road diaryIt ain't a book underneath my bed  
Just a dusty memory lane burned in my headTan legs and some Dixieland delight  
Ridin round, windows down, feelin right  
I was there, that was me  
Its right here in my dirt road diary  
Just ride around my little town and youll see  
How I wrote my dirt road diary

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