Any Old Stretch of BlackTop

Collin Raye

I got money in my pocket and a guitar in my hand
These lonely nights without you are more than I can stand
I work like a puppet but it's time to cut the stringsWell I hit the ground running and I won't be looking back
I'll be like a locomotive headed down a one way track
It won't take too long just you wait and seeAs long as it will lead me back to you
Any old stretch of blacktop will doNorth, south, east or west been everywhere it seems
Uptown rooms and honky tonks don't feel like home to me
I'll be stepping out the rhythm while I'm singing a new song
And it's knowing where I'm going that will keep me moving onTurn my collar to the wind and put my thumb
up in the air

Flag a diesel down or catch a bus from anywhere
Colorado, California, or even KalamazooAs long as it will lead me back to you
Any old stretch of blacktop will doWell I hit the ground running and I won't be looking back
I'll be like a locomotive headed down a one way track
It won't take too long just you wait and seeAs long as it will lead me back to you
Any old stretch of blacktop will do, alrightNorth, south, east or west been everywhere it seems
Uptown rooms and honky tonks don't feel like home to me
I'll be stepping out the rhythm while I'm singing a new song
'Cause right around the corner I see the lights of our home

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