Some Old Side Road

Keith Whitley

A high road, low road, some old side road
Really don't matter to me, if it gets me, back to you
Jet plane, fast train, bus in a hard rain, any ol' way you please
If it gets me back to you.
Young man, big shot, gotta see what's out there
Leave town, come around, what the hell does he care
Torn apart, broken hearted, girl in her home town,
Porch light, every night, hopin' that he comes around
A high road, low road, some old side road
Really don't matter to me if it gets me back to you
Hitchhike, motor bike, any ol' way, like crawling on my knees
If it gets me back to you.
Somewhere out there the world's on his shoulder
Each night the same stuff, the world's getting colder
Dreams die slow, as a boy becomes a man
High road, low road, any road you can.

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If it gets me back to you
Hitchhike motor bike, any ol' way like, crawling on my knees
If it gets me,
Oh, a high road low road, some old side road
Really don't matter to me
If it gets me back to you
Jet plane, fast train, bus in a hard rain, any ol' way you please
If it get me back to you.
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