Flyin' Down A Back Road

Justin Moore

I've been on the Grand Ole Opry
I've played a show with ZZ Top
Went on tour with Skynyrd and man they stil rock
Shot the bull with Bocephus, before he climbed up on his jet
Played south Florida with Alan Jackson
That's some things that you never forget
And all that stuff it makes you feel real good
But not near as good...
(Chorus)
As flyin' down a back road
With some buddies from back home
A Splash of Jack in my Coke
Catchin' brine on a Zebco
Spottin' deer in a hay field
After church a Sunday meal
Huggin' mama before I go
Flyin' down a back road
Up there in Des Moines they knew my songs line by line
I just stood there in the fake smoke another dream came true that night
I've seen so many places, I thought I'd never see

All the way from California to as far as you could go East
And all that stuff it makes you feel real good, but not near as good...
As flyin' down a back road
With some buddies from back home
A Splash of Jack in my Coke
Catchin' brine on a Zebco
Spottin' deer in a hay field
After church a Sunday meal
Huggin' mama before I go
Yeah, Flyin' down a back road
I'm a lucky man, I gotta real good life
With all the things I've done nothin' gets me as high as flyin' down a back road
With some buddies from back home
A Splash of Jack in my Coke
Catchin' brine on a Zebco
Spottin' deer in a hay field
After church a sunday meal
And huggin' mama before I go

Yeah, Flyin' down a back road
Oh, Flyin' down a back road

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