

# BACK ROADS

Brandon Rhyder

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## VERSE 1

The back roads of this county  
Cross like the laces on my boots  
And I've been running 'em down  
Since I was able to  
I left home at nineteen,  
Swore I was never coming back  
Nights like this I wish  
That's where I was at

## CHORUS

Slow pokin' down a blacktop, cutting tires on the white rock  
There's a party on a dead end road  
We're just hoping that the cops don't show  
Somebody is looking for a fight  
It's gonna be that kind of night  
When I get too far from home  
I go find me a back road

## VERSE 2

I remember the summer, that I turned sixteen  
I made out with a girl, in the back of her hatchback Chevrolet  
And I drank my first beer, on the Louisiana state line  
My first night to see the other side

## CHORUS

## BRIDGE

I heard 'em tell me, son don't forget where you came from  
And I never have, and I still like to beat that drum  
From the river bottoms, to the tall pine trees  
It will forever be right here inside of me

## CHORUS