

# 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 still 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...

As flyin' down a back road  
With some buddies from back home  
A splash of Jack in my Coke  
Catchin' brim 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 can go East  
And all that stuff it makes you feel real good,  
But not near as good...

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With some buddies from back home  
A splash of Jack in my Coke  
Catchin' brim 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

I'm a lucky man, I got a real good life  
With all the things I've done nothin' gets me as high...

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A splash of Jack in my Coke  
Catchin' brim on a Zebco  
Spottin' deer in a hay field  
After church a Sunday meal  
And huggin' my mama before I go  
Yeah, flyin' down a back road  
Oh, flyin' down a back road