

I Play the Road

Zac Brown Band

I play the road,
And the highway is our song,
And every city's like the same three chords
Been helping us along when the story's told
And the crowd has come and gone
Shaking off the miles and trying to make it home

Every exit is a season,
Every signal is a beacon
And the wind, it carries me
And it eases up my load
Everyday I drag the turns
Every candle still burns
And every lesson I have learned
Brings us closer to the crowd

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Well the bus it is our steeple,
It brings us to the people
And they will be there waiting,
Dancing young and old
And every one of us gets tired,
But every one remains inspired
And every one of us require

To keep picking through our souls

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She says, "Daddy where do you go
When you leave me all these nights
With a suitcase and guitar in your hand?
Kissing me and mom goodbye with a tear and a smile,
Where do you go,
Daddy where do you go?"

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Shaking off the miles
(Shaking off the miles)
(Mile after mile)
Mile after mile

Baby, I'm coming home