

# Blacktop

Alan Jackson

This ain't no song 'bout the good old days  
Simpler times or easy ways  
Oh how I long for an old dirt road  
Greener grass or a lighter load

I was glad to see the blacktop  
When they laid it down in '65  
Yeah I was glad to see the blacktop  
No more dust in my eyes

Rain would fall and the mud would rise  
Through my toes in the summertime  
All those teen would drive and play  
Dust would fly like a dandelion

I was glad to see the blacktop  
When they laid it down in '65  
Yeah I was glad to see the blacktop  
No more dust in my eyes

I stomp my toes on rocks and stones  
Slept in fairy mo park homes  
Watch my momma shake that line  
Dusting clothes off hanging in a hot sunshine

I was glad to see the blacktop  
When they laid it down in '65  
Yeah I was glad to see the blacktop  
No more dust in my eyes