

Dusty Road

Beres Hammond

Yes my feet get so tired
From this old dusty road
My body and soul is almost overload
Yes I need some fresh air
Let me rest for a while
Take the load off my feet
Before I do another mile
Counting days the sun come burn me
And then the rain come drench me
Just to get what I want
And all I want is
A chance to live a simple life
And end each day with a smile

I like to get away
From this old dusty road
My structure don't lie
I means every word, oh
Every now and then
I get so close to tear
But giving up now
Will be wasting all these years, oh yeah
Guess I'm heading back to the trails

Listen some more
I wanna move but the forces won't let me
Everywhere I got the system gets me
It's up to me to get what I want
Cause it's been rough all these years
But I fight it though all my fears