

Back Roads

Brandon Rhyder

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