

Country Road

Dolly Parton

Saw you turnin' down main street in your big, black fancy car
You were dressed up fit to kill, with a pretty girl on your arm
You spun around and you headed up town
Where the neon lights all shine
Left me choking in a cloud of dust
You never pay me no mind

You're livin' in the fast lane
I guess I'm just too slow
I never wore silk or fancy furs
Just plain ole calico

I'll never be a fast lane lover
And they're the only kind you take up town
I am just a country road
That you keep turnin' down

If you ever hit a dead end street
If it's love that you're looking for
You can always turn around
And beat a path right to my door
Do I have to draw you a map
You seem to know your way around
So when you're tired of spinnin' your wheels
Baby, we can go to town

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