

# On My Highway

Jason Aldean

On my highway the yellow lines  
Disappear from time to time  
And I wound up on the wrong side of the road

On my highway I go too fast  
Afraid that I might finish last  
I hugged the curve too hard and lost control  
Oh you never know which way it's gunna go

But what a feeling, chasing the sun  
Living my life like a shot from a gun  
Laughing a little bit more with every mile  
Oh what a freedom racing the wind  
Dying to know what's around the next bend  
Smiling as I watch the years roll by  
I'm learning how to take it day by day on my highway

On my highway I missed some signs  
And left a damn good love behind  
I see her in my rear view like a ghost

On my highway I've broken down  
Cried when no one else was around  
And prayed that God would save my soul  
Yeah I've paid a lot of heavy tolls

But what a feeling, chasing the sun  
Living my life like a shot from a gun  
Laughing a little bit more with every mile  
Oh what a freedom racing the wind  
Dying to know what's around the the next bend  
And smiling as I watch the years roll by  
I'm learning how to take it day by day on my highway

Yeah, yeah  
What a feeling out on the run  
Drinking up the rain  
Soaking up the sun  
Laughing a little bit more with every mile  
What a freedom, like a sail in the wind  
Not looking back, not forgetting where I've been  
Smiling as I watch the years roll by  
And I'm moving on from my mistakes,  
And I'm learning how to take it day by day...  
On my highway.

Oh, yeah.