

# Blazeabago

Keller Williams

Top speed is 30 as we cruise the pass  
Feelin kinda dirty as I see the bug wavin on the  
winsheild glass  
Angry mountiain folk blowin by, flippin the bird  
But I'm goin as fast as I can  
Angry mountain folk blowing by with the mean word  
We even get passed by a wild game heard

N the man says "where do you come from, son?"  
But I says "right out back  
Wherever I stop and pop the top, that's where it's at."  
Up and down, round and round  
Back and forth, to and fro  
You ask me where I come from son  
I live in the blazeabago

Livin on the road don't mean your face on the pavement  
Livin on the road don't mean you don't pay rent  
You might think livin on the road gets you all bent  
But all in all, it's heaven sent  
Most of the time it's full of excitement  
Other times, it can really blow  
I can understand from livin day to day  
Cuz I live from show to show

N the man says "where do you come from, son?"  
But I says "right out back  
Wherever I stop and pop the top, that's where it's at."  
Up and down, round and round  
Back and forth, to and fro  
You ask me where I come from son  
I live in the blazeabago

Mountain folk have all made it home  
Now that we've hit the peak of the pass  
It's a good thing were at the top of this mountain  
Cuz that damn pass ate up all of our gas  
Put it in nutral and down the hill we go  
We got two days to make it to the east coast  
Rippin' and roarin' through the hot dry plains  
Six weeks later we'll be back here again

N the man says "where do you come from, son?"  
But I says "right out back  
Wherever I stop and pop the top, that's where it's at."  
Up and down, round and round  
Back and forth, to and fro  
You ask me where I come from son  
I live in the blazeabago

Our house, on the side of any street  
Our house, on the side of any street  
Our house, on the side of any street  
Our house, on the side of any street