

## Pavement Ends

Little Big Town

Take me back to the muddy water,  
Where the bull and the cow don't bother.  
Pick up a girl I know won't holler.  
Head out of town, watch the sun go down.  
Maybe later we'll call some friends,  
Tell 'em meet us where the pavement ends.

I got some fat wood rollin' in a truck bed,  
Fine pine, that's what she said,  
I found it in the forest where the  
kindling's strong.  
It burns real hot, but it don't last long.  
Just cause I got her warm don't mean I'll see skin.  
But I'm going to start a fire where the pavement ends.

You can get you a buzz,  
blame it on the radio.  
Find a lighter, live a little high.  
Take it all in, let the good times roll.  
And on a clear night,  
Who needs the headlights?  
Drop it in low, drive by the moonlight.  
Out here the world don't spin,  
Everything stops where the pavement ends.

Drop me off on home grown red clay,  
where the deer and the possum do play.  
Turn off the phone, It's never too late to cast a line,  
catch a piece of mind.  
Life's too fast to run my friend,  
Slow it on down where the pavement ends.

You can get you a buzz,  
blame it on the radio.  
Find a lighter, live a little high.  
Take it all in, let the good times roll.  
And on a clear night,  
Who needs the headlights?  
Drop it in low, drive by the moonlight.  
Out here the world don't spin,  
Everything stops where the pavement ends.  
(2x)

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