

Backtrack

Luther Allison

Backtrack, I'm on the road again
Same old truck stop, same old shem
Backtrack, I'm on the road again
I'm on the road again
I'm out on the highway, Chicago bound
I got 500 miles to drive, to the next town
Backtrack, I'm on the road again
I'm on the road again you'all

I'm running late, I just can't miss this date
Yes I'm running late, I gotta leave food on my plate
Backtrack, I'm on the road again
I'm on the road again you'all

Good bye babe, I gotta to go
Same old night club, same old show
Backtrack, I gotta drive a lot more
I gotta drive a whole lot more
Backtrack
Backtrack
Ohhhh backtrack
Backtrack
Backtrack
I'm on the road again
Whoa yeah