Down The Road

Marty Stuart

Now down the road just a mile or two Lives a little girl named Pearly Blue About so high, and her hair is brown The prettiest thing, boys, in this town Well any time you wanna know Just where I'm goin' down the road Get my girl on the line You'll find me there most any time

Down the road, down the road, Got a pretty little girl, down the road

Now every day and Sunday too I go to see my Pearly Blue Before you hear that rooster crow, You'll see me headed down the road

Down the road, down the road, Got a little pretty girl, down the road

Well every time I get the blues, I walk the soles right off my shoes Don't know why I love her so, That gal of mine lives down the road