

Covered Wagon

Miranda Lambert

get the lead out momma
pack up everything we own
the smogs about to get me

and i've got a mind to roam
in my covered wagon
honey down the road we go
on down the road we go
on down the road we go

got and itch to ramble
and i got no place to be
the people in the city
they ain't got now use for me
in my covered wagon
momma down the road we go
on down the road we go
on down the road we go
alright
baby down the road we go
on down the road we go
on down th road we go

im headed for the country
can't nothing keep me here
i feel so free and easy
like a funky pioneer
in my covered wagon
momma down the road we go
on down the road we go
in my covered wagon
baby down the road we go
on down the road we go
honey down the road we go
on down the road we go
baby down the road we go
on down the road we go
baby down the road we go
on down the road we go
honey down the road we go

down the road i go
down the road i go
down the road i go
down the road i go
thats right
on down the road i go...