

# Banjo

## Rascal Flatts

When I lose my smile  
When my thoughts get jumbled  
When the air and BS get to thick  
Can't take a breath without getting sick  
I've had enough with this concrete jungle  
I drop my truck in drive  
I pick up my baby  
She jumps in with a kiss and a hey  
We exit off that old highway  
Sometimes you gotta go beyond the pavement

You gotta go deep  
Way on back  
Cross a few creeks  
And a couple little shacks  
You gotta get lost  
Way on out  
Crickets and frogs  
Yeah you're gettin' close now  
And you kick it into four wheel drive  
When you run out of road and you go, and you go and you go-go-go  
'Til you hear banjo

It ain't on no map  
And I'm glad it isn't  
Leave the phone and the GPS,  
Those satelllites ain't found it yet,  
Got our own little piece of heaven hidden

You gotta go deep  
Way on back  
Cross a few creeks  
And a couple little shacks  
You gotta get lost  
Way on out  
Crickets and frogs  
Yeah you're gettin' close now  
And you kick it into four wheel drive when you run out of road and you go, and you go and you go-go-go  
'Til you hear banjo

You gotta go deep  
Way on back  
Cross a few creeks  
And a couple little shacks  
You gotta get lost  
Way on out  
Crickets and frogs  
Yeah you're gettin' close now  
And you kick it into four wheel drive when you run out of road and you go, and you go and you go-go-go

Ooooh hoo

'Til you hear banjo  
You gotta go deep  
Way on back



Oh oh oh  
Cross a few creeks  
And a couple little shacks  
Oh oh oh  
Four wheel drive when you run out of road  
Oh oh oh  
And you go and you go, and you go  
'Til you hear that,  
'Til you hear that  
'Til you hear banjo