This road I'm on is blacktop and gravel
It's a faded blue line, this road I travel
And it's a well worn path, it's a cold bar ditch
It's a brakeman sleeping on a dead man's switch

Chorus:

And I'm a rollin' faster than a locomotive Tougher than the edge of the Rockies, hotter than a smoking gun Ragged as the road I'm on

Verse Two:

This road I'm on has been cracked by the cold It's been scorched by the sun and searched by the soul And it's a working back breaking, it's a pick ax swinging It's steel wheels turning on steel rails singing

Repeat Chorus

Verse Three:

This road lies ahead like life on a brush
It's a virgin canvas free from human touch
And it's ours for the taking or the leaving behind
It's a ghost of the past with the future to find

Chorus:

It's got me rollin' faster than a locomotive Tougher than the edge of the Rockies, hotter than a smoking gun Ragged as the road

It's got me rollin' faster than a locomotive Tougher than the edge of the Rockies, hotter than a smoking gun Ragged as the road I'm on