

# Mama Knows The Highway

Rhonda Vincent

Mama knows the highway by the songs  
When she hears a good one, she always sings along  
She don't ever worry 'bout what's gone  
She says, "Good country music will never steer you wrong"

She talks to the truckers with her lights  
Maybe just a little bit more on Saturday nights  
She knows a good road to paradise  
And that's just enough to keep the highway bright

Yeah, Mama knows the highway now by heart  
She can see the rain before it starts  
Looking clear through a windshield full of stars  
Mama knows the highway now by heart

She can tell Wyoming by the wind  
She can tell another trucker by the rig that he's in  
She knows how to watch the river bends  
She knows where the real South begins

Well, Mama knows the highway now by heart  
She can see the rain before it starts  
Looking clear through a windshield full of stars  
Mama knows the highway now by heart

She can gauge a cafe just by looking at the sign  
Little old places always share the grand design

Mama knows the highway now by heart  
She can see the rain before it starts  
Looking clear through a windshield full of stars  
Mama knows the highway now by heart  
Mama knows the highway now by heart

Mama knows the highway  
Yeah, yeah, yeah