

This Ol' Wheel

Shooter Jennings

This 'ol wheel keeps on rollin' down the road
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Oh gravel and dust fly up off of truck tires
down a dirt road

In Nashville, In the summertime, In 1996

I was listenin' to my dad and Johnny Cash

Doin' chain gang and talkin' trash with Savannah and smokin' ci
garettes

But it wasn't that long till I tasted the salt of the sea
Cause she was still in love with the guy she left for me so
She stood there cryin' as I packed my pack
And I knew that I was lyin' when I said that I'd be back

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Now fast forward to about 2000 and 3

I'm standin' on the corner of Hollywood and Vine

Just a six string and me

And that capitol building

Lookin' up at that thing

Wonderin' when am I gonna get my chance to sing

But faced with that kind of predicament it'd be pretty hard to
to get choked up

When every hero I've had and every band I had broke up

I'm invited to a party and I just can't come cause I know that
once I'm in I can't pull out till I'm done

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In my last nine to ten old Ah Pook waltzed in

Put his slimy gun to my head and said son this is the end

I said you better get back I got an army of good friends

Who would follow me to hell and I've done the same for them

Besides you're not going to destroy what we've worked so hard t
o defend

We protect the things we love just like our families did

We picked a long and winding road and we'd do it again

We picked a dark horse and we're gonna ride it till the end

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