

Blacktop Road

The Lost Trailers

Got the wide open sky in my eyes
Got my feet on solid ground
They don't want me to be who I am
Here in this place, its my daddys town
Wont you meet me down by the river
Wont you meet me down

On the blacktop road, where the corn don't grow
Don't you think its time, baby, you and I find where it goes
Its a long shot ride, but well hold on tight
And well chase that wind till we make our street of gold
Out of blacktop road

Girl, I'm a wild horse thats ready to run
I know I don't belong behind to fence
I want a hill thats as big as my dreams
That I can try my heart against
Wont you meet me down by the river
Wont you meet me down

On the blacktop road, where the corn don't grow
Don't you think its time, baby, you and I find where it goes
Its a long shot ride, but well hold on tight
And well chase that wind till we make our street of gold
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Wont you meet me down by the river
Wont you meet me down

Its a long shot ride but well hold on tight
And well chase that wind till we make our street of gold
Out of blacktop road, out of blacktop road