

Down the Road

The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

When I was a boy
Four houses down from me
Was a family with an only child
And she was the only girl in this ol' world
That could make me smile
Down the road
I made up reasons to go down the road

Somewhere inside of me
There was something she took a liking to
And I asked her to marry me
And she said she really wanted to
Down the road
See what life's gonna hold, down the road

Her mama wants to know am I washed in the blood
Or just in the water
Her daddy wants to know if I make enough
To take his daughter
Down the road
Before he can let her go down the road

Now down the street from here
There's an engineer with an only son
And our baby girl says she believes
That he is the only one
Down the road

Her mama wants to know is he washed in the blood
Or just the water
And I want to know that he makes enough
To take my daughter
Down the road
When it comes time to go down the road

Down the road
You know I want to help her go down the road
Down the road