

DUSTY COUNTRY BACKROAD

VERSE 1: I grew up on a dusty country backroad
I watched those county rigs roll up and lay that pavement down
At the time we all thought it was the best thing that could happen
You shave ten whole minutes off the long trip into town

But those August rains cut deep across that roadbed
And the County Road Commissioner he just looked and shook his head
By springtime they were at it and what once was a loggin' trail
Has become a two lane highway and another backroad tale

CHORUS: Someday kids might grow up
And never know what a dirt road looks like
Those dust clouds rollin' low and heavy
Those washboards rattlin' a rattle-trap Chevy
When I reminisce about the things I miss
The thing that I miss the most
Is the simple life of yesterday
On a dusty country backroad
Dusty country backroad Woo Hoo
Dusty country backroad

VERSE 2: Now twenty years have rolled under my wheels
From the time I was a schoolboy runnin' through these country fields
Many old roads have been covered up with pavement hard as steel
But my bare feet still remember just how a dirt road feels

But you see those potholes got so bad it just wasn't worth it
And the ditches were all littered with miles of old barbed wire
It would surely take some doin' boys to set that old road right
But that big red county grader she was ready to retire

CHORUS: Repeat w/tag:
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