I woke up this afternoon and looked into your eyes And somethin' was as wrong as if the sun forgot to rise I picked up a road map and I checked a few good places that I k now

And if you're no longer givin', I believe I'll hit the road and go

I just got the feelin' that the fire was burnin' out 'Cause the air was turnin' colder every time you came about And a flame won't take a fannin' if the last reserve of love is runnin' low

So since I've gotta button up, I believe I'll hit the road and go

County road 6-40, State Highway 45
Life out of the interstate is very much alive
There's magic in the mountains and music in the valleys down be low

And my song ain't through playin' yet so I believe I'll hit the road and go

Good morning to you sunshine, good morning to you rain
The windshield wiper's rhythm keeps me singin' down the pain
Today I'm gonna miss you less if I miss you at all
You'll never know, you'll never know
This rambler has cut all the ties and pulled up stakes to hit t
he road and go
This rambler has cut all the ties and pulled up stakes to hit t

This rambler has cut all the ties and pulled up stakes to hit the road and go