

County Road

The Marshall Tucker Band

Working out my time, on that ol' County Road
So much on my mind, that it's ready to explode
I never got a chance to explain the things I did
I know I never will, they'll just work me till I'm dead

I got twenty-seven years till I can go
And as long as I am here, my Lord
The only thing I know is that County Road

The sun don't seem to shine on that ol' County Road
They will beat you till you're blind as you stagger with the load
The bosses lay their weights on your back until it bleeds
They will laugh and tell you how you're gonna pay for all your deeds

I got twenty-seven years till I can go
And as long as I am here, my Lord
The only thing I know is that County Road

Running out of time on that ol' County Road
The hole's too deep to climb on that ol' County Road
And no one gives a damn if you live or if you die
And no one understands and I doubt they'll ever cry

I got twenty-seven years till I can go
And as long as I am here, my Lord
The only place I know is that County Road

Well, I'm walking down that line, that County Road
There the sun don't seem to shine, that County Road
Oh, I'm walking down that line on that County Road
The sun don't seem to shine on that County Road