

Rollin' Smoke

Bryan Andrews

I met a man said ain't you tired of being broke
Said, yeah, I am and he asked me if I mind a life on the road
I said, hell nah, I just wanna put clothes on my back
He said, come with me then
We're gonna get you up off your ass and on your feet
But there's a price to pay
Now I'm goin' and you can't ask me

But I didn't think I'd hate to hear her say
Baby, I wish that you would have stayed
When I'm out here on the road
But now that I'm addicted to this life
I think about all of the miles
Between these boots and my front door, yeah

No, no, I can't turn back now
'Cus this is the life I chose
And now the highway's slowing down
And I'm just rolling smoke

Every now and then a memory gets in my mind
Of way back when before I left my old life
I was young and scared but I had bills to pay
So I gave it all just to be happy
Damn

But all the money in the world
Can't buy the smile of your little girl
When you walk back through that door
And see her face
And it sure as hell can't take the pain
When you have to look at her and say
Daddy's gotta go back to work
On that two-lane

No, no, I can't turn back now
'Cus this is the life I chose
And now the highway's slowing down
And I'm just rolling smoke

And every single time I drive away
It's like a drug I just have to take
Wish I didn't have to battle memories
Baby, you know I don't wanna leave
Wish I never made that deal with the devil that day
But even though I've given up on my dreams
I'm doing this for my family
And that's something even he can't take away

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And now the highway's slowing down
And I'm just rolling smoke