

Down This Road

Cam

Been away much longer than I would of liked

□

Got caught up in that nine to five

□

Ain't seen my mama in too many nights

□

But I'm coming home, down this road

□

And I drive past the postman who still knows my name

□

Hearin' those old church bells, seems little has changed

□

And all those city lights never made me feel this way

□

As I go down this road, oh down this road

□

Got my apartment on the 17th floor

□

Livin' off coffee and the promise of more

□

Seems I've forgotten what all this livin' is for

□

But I'm coming home, just a small town girl

□

And I roll down my window, let the sunshine in

□

Smile at the creek where I had my first kiss

□

No matter where I go there's always happiness

□

When I go down this road, oh down this road

□

And I find that sometimes

□

This heart cries for home

□

And I know that I'll be headed back soon

□

To the fast pace I've grown used to

□

But this time goin' doesn't mean leavin'

□

Cause this place will always be with me

□

And I get to my driveway see my Daddy there

□

Seems like he's grown a few more grey hairs

□

And time can't change the fact that I'm his little girl

□

As I go down this road, down this road

□

(Whoa and) I step out the car back into my own skin

□

Smile at the house that I grew up in

□

No matter where I go there's always happiness when

□

I go down this road, down this road