

# Road Blocks

Carolyn Dawn Johnson

I'm cruising  
At a real good pace  
Everything  
Is falling into place  
I got by best friend right beside me  
And the sunshine on my face  
I'm cruising  
But lets get real  
Just a wrecking ball  
On these four wheels  
I got a silver lining  
That's made of steel

I got my eye on the prize  
Unlimited skies  
Oh, I'm gonna drive  
Right on through  
Right on through  
Those take me out spikes  
Those slow me down signs  
Oh, I'm gonna drive  
Right on through, right on through  
Those road blocks

I could back it up  
Throw it in reverse  
Make a u-turn  
And hit the dirt  
There's lots of ways I could go around  
Without a scratch or getting hurt  
But back it up  
I don't roll that way  
Won't be shut down  
By some barricades  
I got a lead foot  
That just can't find the brakes

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Those road blocks

Somebody wants your green grass  
Somebody wants a man like that  
Somebody wants you have  
Somebody wants to hold you back  
Somebody wants your green grass  
Somebody wants a man like that  
Somebody wants you have  
Somebody wants to hold you back

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Those road blocks  
Right on through, right on through  
Those road blocks  
Oh, right on through  
Oh oh oh oh yah yah  
Oh oh oh  
Oh right on through those road blocks  
Right on through  
Right on through  
Those road blocks