

# Bad Thing About A Backroad

Dylan Schneider

Nothing better than a four wheel sunset, two lane with a pastel sky  
That feeling that you get wide open, rollin' yellow faded lines  
Way out in the country, where the world slows down  
Used to be one of y'all out there, but I hardly ever drive 'em now

The bad thing about a backroad  
Is I know she's gone  
And I see her every time I'm on one  
She's back sittin' pretty in the shotgun  
Like she used to be  
Now I wish we would've stayed in town  
Every time we put the pedal down  
'Fore she stole my heart, 'fore she said goodbye  
I couldn't find, no I couldn't find  
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I know a better way to get where I'm going  
But I can't take it, can't face it  
So I stick to being stuck on a highway  
Four lanes, missing that dust  
But at least I ain't thinkin' 'bout us

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