

# Get On Down The Road

Frankie Ballard

Here we go  
Well I kinda took my uncle's Cadillac  
My mind was made and my bags were packed  
And that GPS was set for Tennessee

No books to keep, no business suit  
no weeds will grow beneath these boots  
won't nobody here be missin' me

Well I can't keep hangin' round  
this continental breakfast town  
I've done all the damage I can do

So I better get on down the road  
As fast as I can go  
Gonna let these big wheels roll  
And crank up that radio  
pull my hat down low  
and get on down the road

Yeah there's places that I wanna see  
and people that I need to meet  
And there's parties I should be tendin' to  
So if I find me a pretty girl  
who rings my bell and rocks my world  
I'll say "baby, I'm just passin' through"  
Well I don't like to see em cry  
I don't like to say goodbye  
so there ain't much left for me to do

So I better get on down the road  
As fast as I can go  
Gonna let these big wheels roll  
And crank up that radio  
pull my hat down low  
and get on down the road

Yeah I've always had the gift you see  
Of knowin' when it's time to leave  
So let me leave you with this  
So I better get on down the road  
As fast as I can go  
Gonna let these big wheels roll  
And crank up that radio  
pull my hat down low  
and get on down the road

Yeah I better get on down the road  
As fast as I can go  
Gonna let these big wheels roll  
And crank up that radio  
pull my hat down low  
and get on down the road

Yeah I better get on down the road  
Yeah I better get on down the road  
Yeah I better get on down the road, c'mon