

# Backroad Song

Granger Smith

Barbed wire fence carving out a hillside, cutting holes in the midday sun  
Like a postcard framed in a windshield covered in dust  
I love the rhythm of an old grey blacktop, 33's just whistlin' by  
Steer the wheel, one handed on a two lane, hugging that line  
I got the windows down, no one else around singin'

(Ooh-ooh-ooh)

Freedom is the miles I'm rollin' on

(Ooh-ooh-ooh)

Out here cruising to a backroad song

I feel the wheels like a melody, like a radio dialing in strong

C'mon, c'mon sing along, sing along to my backroad song

(Ooh-ooh-ooh)

(Ooh-ooh-ooh)

I hit the brakes for an old New Holland, hammer down and pass him on up  
The breeze smells like a summertime hay field's just been cut  
I got the windows down, way out of town singing..

(Ooh-ooh-ooh)

Freedom is the miles I'm rollin' on

(Ooh-ooh-ooh)

Out here cruising to a backroad song

I feel the wheels like a melody, like a radio dialing in strong

C'mon, c'mon sing along, sing along to my backroad song

(Ooh-ooh-ooh)

(Ooh-ooh-ooh)

The only way today could get better, girl what I'm thinkin'  
Is I can pick you up, you slide in this truck  
And I can hear you singing

Ooh-ooh-ooh

Let me hear you sing it

Ooh-ooh-ooh

(Ooh-ooh-ooh)

Freedom is the miles we're rollin' on

(Ooh-ooh-ooh)

Out here cruising to a backroad song

I feel the wheels like a melody, like a radio dialing in strong

C'mon, c'mon sing along, sing along to my backroad song

C'mon, c'mon sing along, sing along to my backroad song

This is my backroad song

(Ooh-ooh-ooh)

(Feel the rhythm of it, feel the rhythm of it)

This is my backroad song

(Ooh-ooh-ooh)

(Feel the rhythm of it, feel the rhythm of it)

Come on, come on, sing along

(Ooh-ooh-ooh)

(Feel the rhythm of it, feel the rhythm of it)

To my backroad song

(Ooh-ooh-ooh)

(Feel the rhythm of it, feel the rhythm of it)