

# The World Is Flat

Granger Smith

Empty halls and naked walls told stories like a book  
Reality and memories shook hands with my last look  
I fired up that U-Haul truck and got this rock to roll  
With four wheels, a couple tears, and everything I own

And this road I follow is betting big on tomorrow  
It might be the death of me today  
When he sailed the ocean, Columbus didn't have a map  
You ain't going nowhere if you're thinking that the world is flat

I set the cruise, slipped off my shoes  
And couldn't help but wonder why  
You can never see its really green  
Til you're on the other side  
Now people said I'm gonna regret the life I'm giving up  
But there's more than diesel  
Driving me so far in this old truck

And this road I follow is betting big on tomorrow  
It might be the death of me today  
When he sailed the ocean, Columbus didn't have a map  
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On a hotel quirk on a full out count  
Gave me his last cup from his coffee pot  
Smiled at my guitar and said son why not  
Quite while you're a head?

Because this road I follow is betting big on tomorrow  
It might be the death of me today  
When he sailed the ocean, Columbus didn't have a map  
You ain't going nowhere, no you ain't going nowhere thinking that the world is flat