

Down The Road

Marty Stuart

Now down the road just a mile or two
Lives a little girl named Pearly Blue
About so high, and her hair is brown
The prettiest thing, boys, in this town
Well any time you wanna know
Just where I'm goin' down the road
Get my girl on the line
You'll find me there most any time

Down the road, down the road,
Got a pretty little girl, down the road

Now every day and Sunday too
I go to see my Pearly Blue
Before you hear that rooster crow,
You'll see me headed down the road

Down the road, down the road,
Got a little pretty girl, down the road

Well every time I get the blues,
I walk the soles right off my shoes
Don't know why I love her so,
That gal of mine lives down the road