

## Backroads

Ricky Van Shelton

I've got the radio blastin', I've got the windows rolled down  
And I'm cruisin' these backroads on the outskirts of town  
I can feel the wind a-blowin', hear the big engines whine  
When I'm cruisin' these backroads, all my troubles are behind

Well, when I woke up this morning, well, I took me a look outside

It was plain to see it was one of those days tailor-made for taking a ride

So I went downstairs and cleared my head with coffee and cigarettes

And when it hit me right there, then my mind was set

Well, I phoned work and told 'em they're going to be a man short today

I got the sunny day blues, there's only one thing that's gonna make them go away

So I went out and I climbed into my big ol' Chevrolet

And with a turn of the key and a cloud of dust, I was on my way

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Well, maybe I did maybe I didn't go and lose my job today  
But you can take my cares, take my worries and blow them all away

For there comes a time in any man's life when he's got to break free

I got four good wheels and an endless road stretched out in front of me

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