

## Blacktop Road

The Lost Trailers

Got the wide open sky in my eyes  
Got my feet on solid ground  
They don't want me to be who I am  
Here in this place, its my daddys town  
Wont you meet me down by the river  
Wont you meet me down

On the blacktop road, where the corn don't grow  
Don't you think its time, baby, you and I find where it goes  
Its a long shot ride, but well hold on tight  
And well chase that wind till we make our street of gold  
Out of blacktop road

Girl, I'm a wild horse thats ready to run  
I know I don't belong behind to fence  
I want a hill thats as big as my dreams  
That I can try my heart against  
Wont you meet me down by the river  
Wont you meet me down

On the blacktop road, where the corn don't grow  
Don't you think its time, baby, you and I find where it goes  
Its a long shot ride, but well hold on tight  
And well chase that wind till we make our street of gold  
Out of blacktop road

Wont you meet me down by the river  
Wont you meet me down

Its a long shot ride but well hold on tight  
And well chase that wind till we make our street of gold  
Out of blacktop road, out of blacktop road