

Feet's

Whiskey Myers

There's a long stretch of highway been calling out my name
You know I've got to keep these big wheels rolling
I've gots to fan the flame
Been on the road since I was young moving at 110
Cause you don't know where you're going till you know where you
been
I done been around the world I ain't afraid of dying
I keep my feets on the ground and my eyes on the horizon
Gotta keep on working
Just trying to be a star
Y'all know where I come from because I done told y'all from the
start
And I'm for them lost souls the ones who don't fit in
I'm for that old time country
I'm for the blue collar man
But I ain't much on radio tunes I like smoke stack lightnin'
I keep my feets on the ground and my eyes on the horizon
Where I'm gonna go the good lord only knows
I keep drifting around where the wind may blow
I was born to get heavy

Born to get loud
I was born to keep rolling you know I can't slow down
Gotta keep on moving
Chasing down a dream
You know I've come a mighty long way for a ole country boy like
me
I'm a sinner
An old mule skinner
A singer of sad ole songs
I've done left em in a trail of tears
From all the things I've done wrong
But I got enough to back it up so believe me I ain't lying
I keep my feets on the ground and my eyes on the horizon
Maybe one day I'll find me a piece of shade
But you know that won't be too long till they lay me in the gra
ve
So don't tell me bout the good times or the things I've been mi
ssing
I ain't much on small talk
I ain't one for reminiscing
And I'd really love to stick around but I'm too busy grinding
I keep my feets on the ground and my eyes on the horizon