

## Between The Ditches

Zach Top

This road's kinda windy, but it's plenty wide  
Those curves'll sneak up on you late at night  
Goin' wrong comes easy, aw, but ain't that life?  
I've gotta say, thank God for friends and four-wheel drive

'Cause I go left, sometimes a little too far right  
Yeah, I'm good at crossin' that line, and needin' me some help  
But I'm learnin' like everybody else  
I'm takin' what I'm given  
Just tryin' to keep on livin'  
Between the ditches

The good Lord's rode shotgun, the Devil's rode my tail  
I've always been one wrong turn away from goin' to hell  
I shouldn't never made it, oh, I shoulda went to jail  
I've been woke up by more than one guard rail

Oh, 'cause I go left, sometimes a little too far right  
Yeah, I'm good at crossin' that line, and needin' me some help  
But I'm learnin' like everybody else  
I'm takin' what I'm given  
Just tryin' to keep on livin'  
Between the ditches

There's a woman that loves me  
A few good friends there for me  
And a mama that thinks the world of me

Even though I go left, sometimes a little too far right  
Yeah, I'm good at crossin' that line, and needin' me some help  
Aw, but I'm learnin' like everybody else  
I'm takin' what I'm given  
Just tryin' to keep on livin'  
Between the ditches  
I'm just tryin' to keep on livin'  
Between the ditches