

# Take a Back Road

Rodney Atkins

Sit in that six lane backed up traffic  
Horns are honking, I've about had it  
I'm looking for an exit sign  
Gotta get out of here, get it all off my mind  
And like a memory from your grandpa's attic  
A song comes slippin through the radio static  
Changing my mood, a little George Strait 1982  
And it makes me wanna take a back road  
Makes me wanna take the long way home  
Put a little gravel in my travel  
Unwind, unravel all night long  
Makes me wanna grab my honey  
Tear down some two-lane country, who knows  
Get lost and get right with my soul  
Makes me wanna take, makes me wanna  
Take a back road  
I've been cooked up, fried down, about forgotten  
What a field looks like, full of corn and cotton  
If I'm gonna hit a traffic jam,  
Well it better be a tractor man  
So sick and tired of this interstate system  
I need a curve and wide a twistin  
Dusty path to nowhere  
With the wind blowing through my baby's hair  
And it makes me wanna take a back road  
Makes me wanna take the long way home  
Put a little gravel in my travel  
Unwind, unravel all night long  
Makes me wanna grab my honey  
Tear down some two-lane country, who knows  
Get lost and get right with my soul  
Makes wanna take, makes me wanna  
Take a back road  
Maybe it's the feeling or maybe it's the freedom  
Maybe it's that shady spot  
Where park that truck when things get hot  
There were park the truck when the things get hot  
And it makes me wanna take a back road  
Makes me wanna take the long way home  
Put a little gravel in my travel  
Unwind, unravel all night long  
Makes me wanna grab my honey  
Tear down some two-lane country, who knows  
Get lost and get right with my soul  
Makes me wanna take, makes me wanna

Take a back road  
Some old back road, get right with my soul  
Now all I gotta do is take some old back road  
To the shady spot where things get hot girl  
Way down, way down, way down some old back road

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>