Beth Marie Anderson "Heading Home"

Visit "Heading Home" on MotoLyrics.com

Driving down the innerstate got one thing on my mind today

Passing those city signs heading to the place where I belong

90 miles to go before I see those old dirt roads I'll hit the gas, get there fast, ya I'm heading home

The black top ends before you pass the city limit sign No mercedes, rusty tractors are just fine And I wanna see golden fields blow in the breeze That's how I know I'm heading home

It's been a couple years wonder if anything has changed round here

I up and left so fast with my big dreams and a tank of gas

I couldn't wait to see what this big ole world had planned for me

I found out that when I get back I never wanna leave

The black top ends before you pass the city limit sign No mercedes, rusty tractors are just fine And I wanna see golden fields blow in the breeze That's how I know I'm heading home

I'm Heading home I'm heading home

The black top ends before you pass the city limit sign No mercedes, rusty tractors are just fine And I wanna see golden fields blow in the breeze That's how I know I'm heading home

Driving down the innerstate got one thing on my mind today

Visit <u>Beth Marie Anderson</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.