

James Taylor

"Country Road"

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Take to the highway won't you lend me your name
Your way and my way seem to be one and the same
Mamma don't understand it
She wants to know where the boys been
I'd have to be some kind of natural born fool
To want to pass that way again
But I could feel it
On a country road
Sail on home to Jesus won't you good girls and boys
I'm all in pieces, you can have your own choice
'cause I can see a heavenly band full of angels
Coming to set me free
Said I don't know nothing 'bout the why or when
But I can tell that it's bound to be
Because I could feel it, now
On a country road
I guess my feet know where they want me to go
Walking on a country road
Walk on down one more time if you will
Take to the highway won't you lend me your name
Your way and my way seem to be one and the same,
child
Mamma she don't understand it
She wants to know where the boys been
I'd have to be some kind of natural born fool
To want to pass that way again
But I could feel it, yes sir
Walking on a country road
Walk on down, walk on down, walk on down
Walk on down, walk on down a country road
Country road
You can feel it, you can feel it,
You can feel it too on a country road

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