

Adam Brand**"Get On Down The Road"**

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I kinda took my uncle's old tray back
My mind was made and my bags were packed
And that GPS was set for Tenant Creek

No books to keep no business suit
No weeds to grow beneath these boots
And there ain't nobody here been missin' me

And I can't keep on hanging round
This Continental breakfast town
I've done all the damage I can do

So I, better get on down the road
As fast as I can go
'Gonna let these big wheels roll
Crank up that radio
Pull my hat down
Get on down the road

There's places that I wanna see
There's people that I need to meet
And there's parties I should be 'tendin' to

So if I find some pretty girl
Who rings my bell or rocks my world
I'll say baby I'm just passin' through

I don't like to see 'em cry
Don't like to say goodbye
There ain't much left for me to do

So I, better get on down the road
As fast as I can go
'Gonna let these big wheels roll
Crank up that radio
Pull my hat down
Get on down the road

I've always had a gift you see
Knowin' when it's time to leave
So let me leave you with this

I, better get on down the road
As fast as I can go
'Gonna let these big wheels roll
Crank up that radio
Pull my hat down
Get on down the road

I better get on down the road
As fast as I can go
'gonna let these big wheels roll
crank up that radio
pull my hat down
get on down the road
get on down the road
get on down the road

oh babe pull your hat down

and get on down the road
get on down the road

you know I'm gonna let these big wheels roll

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