

Ryan Adams & The Cardinals

"Country Roads"

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Do you really think you know,
Exactly where I stand,
Or did I just let you down,
When you found out I was just a poor man,
I might of took a few wrong turns,
Down a few wrong roads,
Wound up in a few wrong towns,
Where nobody cares or goes.

Chorus:

It ain't that I can't see,
Or find my way home,
It's just that I like to breath,
Out on country roads.

I've never been much on down town,
Or cared for a place to stay,
I know I'll never wear a crown,
I'll never be a king of slaves,
Wash my hands in the rain,
I've spent my time with the whiskey,
I'll never give up on change,
Or give a fuck if you will ever miss me.

Chorus: repeat

I know I'll never stick around.
I'll never lose track of time,
Or worry about a little old town,
Or what I might of left behind,
I'll just let the sun shine down,
I'll just let them big wheels roll,
Keep on running around,
Them old country roads.

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