

Steve Forde "Road Dog"

Visit "[Road Dog](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I live my life between those narrow white lines
I'm rolling down interstate hunting silloette'd signs
At every sign there's a home town hat tick and welcome
to a good time
I spend my nights giving it all to the crowd
Soak up the fan bus til the lights go down
And on a ride
That hot tour bus rolls into the next town

They call it living a dream
But right here right now I know what they mean

When you line em up, roll em out
Party time let me hear you shout
We got all night long yeah come on
3 chords, rock em out
Shake a roof right off this house
I'd drive a thousand miles
Just to see you smile
Even if it's just for a little while
I'm a road dog

Maybe someday I'll turn the volume down
Kick back and try living life just like an old bluehic
hound
Just lay around
But I'm moving too fast to be thinking like that now
Sometimes it's hard being young
But you sure make me
Feel right at home

When you line em up, roll em out
Party time let me hear you shout
We got all night long yeah come on
3 chords, rock em out
Shake a roof right off this house
I'd drive a thousand miles
Just to see you smile
Even if it's just for a little while
I'm a road dog
Yeah, I'm a road dog baby

Visit [Steve Forde](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.