

Frankie Ballard

"Get On Down The Road"

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Here we go!
Well I kinda took my uncle's Cadillac,
My mind was made and my bags were packed
And that GPS was set for Tennessee

No books to keep, no business suit,
No weeds will grow beneath these boots,
Won't nobody here be missin' me

Well I can't keep hangin' round this continental
breakfast town,
I've done all the damage I can do

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

Yeah there's places that I wanna see and people that I
need to meet
And there's parties I should be tendin' to
So if I find me a pretty girl who rings my bell and rocks
my world
I'll say "baby, I'm just passin through"

Well I don't like to see em cry,
I don't like to say goodbye,
So there ain't much left for me to do

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

Yeah I've always had the gift you see,
Of 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,
And crank up that radio,
Pull my hat down low,
And get on down the road

Yeah I better get on down the road,
As fast as I can go
Gonna let these big wheels roll,
And crank up that radio,
Pull my hat down low,
And get on down the-
Yeah I better get on down the road
Yeah I better get on down the road
Yeah I better get on down the road
Yeah I better get on down the road, c'mon!

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