

## England Tyler

# "Too Many Highways"

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David Stephenson/Clay Blaker)

I was one of those guys

Who though he could handle it all

Way too much pride

Head held up high standing tall

I was raised in a dusty old rodeo town

They said I was all around cowboy bound

So I set out after the dream

To answer the call

Now there's too many suitcases

Too many new places

Too many stranger's faces

Calling me their friend

If I could go my way

I'd go home today

There's too many highways

That never seems to end

Well it's a long way up

To the top of the hill

And if you cant pay the price

There's always someone who will

So you keep on running and you never back

It keeps getting harder to stay on track

And you wonder if anyone knows

How you really feel

Now there's too many suitcases

Too many new places

Too many stranger's faces

Calling me their friend

If I could go my way

I'd go home today

There's too many highways

That never seems to end

Lord I traded all I had for what could be

Now from this rundown motel room all I can see

Now there's too many suitcases

Too many new places

Too many stranger's faces

Calling me their friend

If I could go my way

I'd go home today

There's too many highways

That never seems to end

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