

Gallagher Rory

"COUNTRY MILE"

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Well I was born on the side of the road,
A gap in the hedge,
Did you hear what I said?
Born in a house with no slates,
But I wouldn't switch,
I didn't have a stitch,
Always been out on a limb,
I've been hard to mend,
Like a kick in the shin.
You'll only see me smile,
When I eat up a country mile.

Born on the green light,
A mission to move,
Something to prove,
An itch in my shoes,
I heard then wail of a train,
From a burnin' stack,
And I jumped on the back,
Well the engineer threw the switch,
And it got to my brain,
I've never been the same.

You'll only see me smile,
When I eat up a country mile.

Gotta make tracks,
Gotta raise the dust,
Grease my heels,
Out race the bus,
Don't blink your eyes,
You won't see me again.

Born a spoke of the wheel,
Not a part of the set,
And I'm running yet,
I ran before I could walk,
The price of the fare,
Was hardly ever there,
I saw an eight wheeler move,
And I couldn't choose,

I just had to cruise.

You'll only see me smile,
When I eat up a country mile.

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A gap in the hedge,
Did you hear what I said,
Born in a house with no slates,
But I wouldn't switch,
I didn't have a stitch,
I've always been out on a limb,
I've been hard to mend,
Like a kick in the shin.

You'll only see me smile,
When I eat up a country mile.

Gotta make tracks,
Gotta raise the dust,
Grease my heels,
Out race the bus,
Don't blink your eyes,
Or you won't see me again.

Yea

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