

Rascal Flats

"Mayberry"

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Sometimes it feels like this world
is spinning faster
Than it did in the old days
So naturally, we have more
natural disasters
From the strain of a fast pace
Sunday was a day of rest
Now it's one more day for progress
And we can't slow down 'cause
more is best
It's all an endless process

Chorus:
(Well) I miss Mayberry
Sitting on the porch drinking
ice-cold Cherry Coke
Where everything is black and white
Picking on a six string
Where people pass by and you call
them by their first name
Whatching the clouds roll by
Bye, bye

Sometimes I can hear this old
earth shouting
Through the trees as the wind blows
That's when I climb up here on
this mountain
To look through God's window
Now I can't fly ut I got two feet
That get me high up here
Above the noise and city streets
My worries disappear

(Repeat Chorus)

Bridge:
Sometimes I dream I'm driving
down an old dirt road
Not even listed on the map
I pass a dad and his son carrying a

fishing pole
But I always wake up every time I try
to turn back

(Repeat Chorus)

Bye, bye

(I miss Mayberry, I miss Mayberry)

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