

"Blame It On A Backroad"

If I go M.I.A. right around sunset time
After a long hard day, you know where you can find
My Chevy dust cloud stir, behind some Goodrich tires
Way past the trespass sign by the barbed wire

Bulldog koozie wrapped around the bottle
If you don't see me till tomorrow

Blame it on a two-lane, no-name
Way out in the middle of nowhere
Where that gravel gets you flying
Like a free bird, reverb
One hand out the window like I don't care
But I'm gonna keep on driving
Till there's peace of mind way deep down in my soul
If I got country on the radio
You can blame it on a backroad
Yeah, blame it on a backroad

If you can't call me up it's 'cause I ditched my phone
Somewhere in my backseat, yeah, I may not come home
For like a day or two, don't worry, I ain't lost
Just had to shake a little rust off

Blame it on a two-lane, no-name
Way out in the middle of nowhere
Where that gravel gets you flying
Like a free bird, reverb
One hand out the window like I don't care
But I'm going keep on driving
Till there's peace of mind way deep down in my soul
If I got static on the radio
You can blame it on a back road
Yeah, blame it on a back road

If I got a bulldog koozie wrapped around the bottle
If you don't see me till tomorrow
Aw yeah, nobody worry, I ain't in no hurry
So don't you come looking for me

Blame it on a two-lane, no-name
Way out in the middle of nowhere
Where that gravel gets you flying
Like a free bird, reverb
One hand out the window like I don't care
But I'm going keep on driving
Till there's peace of mind way deep down in my soul
If I got Waylon on the radio
You can blame it on a backroad
Yeah, blame it on a backroad

Go on and blame it on the backroad
Yeah, you know, on the backroad