

## Dusty Road

Beres Hammond

Yes my feet get so tired  
From this old dusty road  
My body and soul is almost overload  
Yes I need some fresh air  
Let me rest for a while  
Take the load off my feet  
Before I do another mile  
Counting days the sun come burn me  
And then the rain come drench me  
Just to get what I want  
And all I want is  
A chance to live a simple life  
And end each day with a smile

I like to get away  
From this old dusty road  
My structure don't lie  
I means every word, oh  
Every now and then  
I get so close to tear  
But giving up now  
Will be wasting all these years, oh yeah  
Guess I'm heading back to the trails

Listen some more  
I wanna move but the forces won't let me  
Everywhere I got the system gets me  
It's up to me to get what I want  
Cause it's been rough all these years  
But I fight it though all my fears