I've been burning up the blacktop
I've been wearin' out these tires
I've got a rebuilt carburetor
I've got brand new spark plug wires
I've been clutchin and a brakin
I've been up these hills and down
Her good love keeps me makin
That Asheville turnaround

I've been working like the dickens
Trying to make a livin
Just waitin for the weed to end
I try to pay attention
But it's hard to keep from thinkin'
Bout bein' in her arms again
There ain't a woman finer
Than the one in Carolina
At the top of Black Mountain Road
Friday comes around
I'll pour some coffee down
And buddy I'll be good to go

Now three hundred four And a half miles one way Puts me on her front pourch steps I know what I got comin' The kissin' and a huggin' About as good as any man can get For two days and two nights Everthing's alright Happy as a hardwood tree The only thing wrong When Sunday comes along I've got to rocket back to Tennessee After last chorus: Just can't let her down She's the best girl I have found I make that Ashville turnaround.