

Get On Down The Road

Frankie Ballard

Here we go
Well I kinda took my uncle's Cadillac
My mind was made and my bags were packed
And that GPS was set for Tennessee

No books to keep, no business suit
no weeds will grow beneath these boots
won't nobody here be missin' me

Well I can't keep hangin' round
this continental breakfast town
I've done all the damage I can do

So I better get on down the road
As fast as I can go
Gonna let these big wheels roll
And crank up that radio
pull my hat down low
and get on down the road

Yeah there's places that I wanna see
and people that I need to meet
And there's parties I should be tendin' to
So if I find me a pretty girl
who rings my bell and rocks my world
I'll say "baby, I'm just passin' through"
Well I don't like to see em cry
I don't like to say goodbye
so there ain't much left for me to do

So I better get on down the road
As fast as I can go
Gonna let these big wheels roll
And crank up that radio
pull my hat down low
and get on down the road

Yeah I've always had the gift you see
Of knowin' when it's time to leave
So let me leave you with this
So I better get on down the road
As fast as I can go
Gonna let these big wheels roll
And crank up that radio
pull my hat down low
and get on down the road

Yeah I better get on down the road
As fast as I can go
Gonna let these big wheels roll
And crank up that radio
pull my hat down low
and get on down the road

Yeah I better get on down the road
Yeah I better get on down the road
Yeah I better get on down the road, c'mon