

Flyin' Down a Back Road

Justin Moore

I've been on the Grand Ole Opry
I've played a show with ZZ Top
Went on tour with Skynyrd and man they still rock
Shot the bull with Bocephus, before he climbed up on his jet
Played south Florida with Alan Jackson
That's some things that you never forget
And all that stuff it makes you feel real good
But not near as good...

As flyin' down a back road
With some buddies from back home
A splash of Jack in my Coke
Catchin' brim on a Zebco
Spottin' deer in a hay field
After church a Sunday meal
Huggin' mama before I go
Flyin' down a back road

Up there in Des Moines, they knew my songs line by line
I just stood there in the fake smoke
Another dream came true that night
I've seen so many places, I thought I'd never see
All the way from California to as far as you can go East
And all that stuff it makes you feel real good,
But not near as good...

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With some buddies from back home
A splash of Jack in my Coke
Catchin' brim on a Zebco
Spottin' deer in a hay field
After church a Sunday meal
And huggin' mama before I go
Yeah, flyin' down a back road

I'm a lucky man, I got a real good life
With all the things I've done nothin' gets me as high...

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With some buddies from back home
A splash of Jack in my Coke
Catchin' brim on a Zebco
Spottin' deer in a hay field
After church a Sunday meal
And huggin' my mama before I go
Yeah, flyin' down a back road
Oh, flyin' down a back road