

Some Old Side Road

Keith Whitley

A high road, low road, some old side road
Really don't matter to me it gets me back to you
Jet plane, fast train, bus in a hard rain, any ol' way you please
If it gets me back to you

Young man, big shot, gotta see what's out there
Leave town, hung around, what the hell does he care
Corner park, broken heart, girl in her home town
Porch light every night, hoping that he comes around

A high road, low road, some old side road
Really don't matter to me if it gets me back to you
Hitchhike, motor bike, any ol' way you like, crawling on my knees
If it gets me back to you

Somewhere out there the world's on his shoulder
Each night the same stuff the world's getting colder
Dreams die slow as a boy becomes a man
High road, low road, any way he can

A high road, low road, some old side road
Really don't matter to me
If it gets me back to you
Jet plane, fast train, bus in a hard rain, any ol' way you please
If it gets me back to you

Hitchhike motor bike, any ol' way you like, crawling on my knees
If it gets meeeeeee

Oh, a high road low road, some old side road
Really don't matter to me
If it gets me back to you
Jet plane, fast train, bus in a hard rain, any ol' way you please
If it get me back to you

A high road low road, some old side road
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