## Blazeabago

**Keller Williams** 

Top speed is 30 as we cruise the pass Feelin kinda dirty as I see the bug wavin on the winsheild glass Angry mountiain folk blowin by, flippin the bird But I'm goin as fast as I can Angry mountain folk blowing by with the mean word We even get passed by a wild game heard

N the man says "where do you come from, son?" But I says "right out back Wherever I stop and pop the top, that's where it's at." Up and down, round and round Back and forth, to and fro You ask me where I come from son I live in the blazeabago

Livin on the road don't mean your face on the pavement Livin on the road don't mean you don't pay rent You might think livin on the road gets you all bent But all in all, it's heaven sent Most of the time it's full of excitement Other times, it can really blow I can understand from livin day to day Cuz I live from show to show

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Mountain folk have all made it home Now that we've hit the peak of the pass It's a good thing were at the top of this mountain Cuz that damn pass ate up all of our gas Put it in nutral and down the hill we go We got two days to make it to the east coast Rippin' and roarin' through the hot dry plains Six weeks later we'll be back here again

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Our house, on the side of any street Our house, on the side of any street Our house, on the side of any street Our house, on the side of any street