

Born Ready

Steve Moakler

We're the long haulers coming down the right lane
We're the roadrunners, missing you baby
We're the day breakers, we're the night trains
And we ain't scared of doing it the hard way
'Cause our way is...

Red white and blue just rolling down the blacktop
Bulldogs barking till the can't do backs off
Raised on the road just two hands holding on steady
Born ready, born ready...

We're the headlights, we're the backbone
The highway anthem, that American road song
It goes on like...

Red white and blue just rolling down the blacktop
Bulldogs barking till the can't do backs off
Raised on the road just two hands holding on steady
Born ready, born ready...
Born ready...

Sitting up high with a load on
Maybe lean a little harder on the throttle
On the way home

Red white and blue just rolling down the blacktop
Bulldogs barking till the can't do backs off
Raised on the road just two hands holding on steady
Born ready, born ready...
Born ready, born ready...