

There's a long stretch of highway been calling out my name  
You know I've got to keep these big wheels rolling  
I've got to fan the flame  
Been on the road since I was young moving at 110  
Cause you don't know where you're going till you know where you  
been  
I done been around the world I ain't afraid of dying  
I keep my feets on the ground and my eyes on the horizon  
Gotta keep on working  
Just trying to be a star  
Y'all know where I come from because I done told y'all from the  
start  
And I'm for them lost souls the ones who don't fit in  
I'm for that old time country  
I'm for the blue collar man  
But I ain't much on radio tunes I like smoke stack lightnin'  
I keep my feets on the ground and my eyes on the horizon  
Where I'm gonna go the good lord only knows  
I keep drifting around where the wind may blow  
I was born to get heavy

Born to get loud  
I was born to keep rolling you know I can't slow down  
Gotta keep on moving  
Chasing down a dream  
You know I've come a mighty long way for a ole country boy like  
me  
I'm a sinner  
An old mule skinner  
A singer of sad ole songs  
I've done left em in a trail of tears  
From all the things I've done wrong  
But I got enough to back it up so believe me I ain't lying  
I keep my feets on the ground and my eyes on the horizon  
Maybe one day I'll find me a piece of shade  
But you know that won't be too long till they lay me in the gra  
ve  
So don't tell me bout the good times or the things I've been mi  
ssing  
I ain't much on small talk  
I ain't one for reminiscing  
And I'd really love to stick around but I'm too busy grinding  
I keep my feets on the ground and my eyes on the horizon