Backroads Brandon Rhyder Back Roads - Brandon Rhyder https://youtu.be/JPJOocgUEEA Drop-D [Verse] D The back roads of this county Cadd9 Cross like the laces on my boots And I've been running â€~em down Since I was able to I left home at nineteen, Cadd9 And swore I was never going back G/D Nights like this I wish That's where I was at. [Chorus] Slow pokin' down a blacktop, cuttin' tires on the white rock Cadd9 Thereâ \in ms a party on a dead end road We're just hopin' that the cops don't show Cadd9 Somebody is looking for a fight It's gonna be that kind of night C G/D When I get too far from home I go find me a back road. Cadd9,G/D,G,D [Verse] Cadd9 I remember the summer, I turned sixteen I made out with a girl in the back of her hatchback Chevrolet

Cadd9

And I drank my first beer, on the Louisiana state line

G/D My first night to see the other side [Chorus] Cadd9 Slow pokin' down a blacktop, cuttin' tires on the white rock Cadd9 There's a party on a dead end road We're just hopin' that the cops don't show Cadd9 Somebody is looking for a fight D It's gonna be that kind of night C G/D When I get too far from home I go find me a back road. [Bridge] Cadd9 I heard â€~em tell me, son don't forget where you come from And I never have, and I still like to beat that drum From the river bottoms, to the tall pine trees If forever will be right here inside of me [Chorus] Cadd9 Slow pokin' down a blacktop, cuttin' tires on the white rock Cadd9 Thereâ \in ^{ms} a party on a dead end road We're just hopin' that the cops don't show Cadd9 Somebody is looking for a fight It's gonna be that kind of night Cadd9 G/D F When I get too far from home D I go find me a back road.

[Outro]

Cadd9 G/D

When I get too far from home

I go find me a back road.