

Old Dirt Road
Dave Matthews Band

Old Dirt Hill (Bring That Beat Back) Farm Aid 2006
Dave Matthews

G C G D

Ride my bike down the old dirt hill,
the first time without my training wheels.
The first time I kissed you I lost my legs,
Bring that beat back to me again.

Eb G C-G

scream and shout in loud all innocence
And the days when all we did would never end, (oh lord)

Smoking under the railroad bridge
I used to ride my bike down that old dirt hill
The first time I kissed you I lost my legs
Bring that beat back to me again

Scream and shout out loud all innocence (yeah)
and the days when all we did would never end---

Ride my bike down the old dirt hill,
Bring that beat back to me again (Ha!)

C Cm G Bb Am C Eb D*

But you know when it gets hard
is when the days I remember, seem so far away
I was just a kid, but that s what I miss
I was just a kid, but that s what I miss
come on take me back, take me back, to that beat again

Smoking under the railroad bridge
I used to ride my bike down that old dirt hill

But you know when it gets hard
is when the days I remember, it feels so far away
lord I was just a kid, but that s what I miss
I was just a kid, but that s what I miss
come on take me back, take me back, to that beat again