Backroad Song

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Granger Smith
[Intro] Em D G
       Em D G
       Em D G D
Barbed wire fence carvin out a hillside
            G
Cuttin holes in the midday sun
Like a post-card framed in a windshield
Covered in dust
I love the rhythm of an old grey blacktop
33 s just whistlin by
Steer the wheel, one handed on a two lane
Huggin that line
I got the windows down
Em
No one else around, singin
C G
Ooh - ooh
Freedom is the miles I m rollin on
C
     G
Ooh - ooh
Out here cruising to a backroad song
I feel the wheels like a melody
Like a radio dialin in strong
C mon, c mon sing along
Sing along to my backroad song
   Em C G
Ooh
  Em D
Ooh
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C G

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I hit the brakes for an old New Holland
Hammer down and pass him on up
The breeze smells like a summertime hay field s
Just been cut
            C
I got the windows down
Way out of town, singin
C
     G
Ooh - ooh
Freedom is the miles I m rollin on
C
     G
Ooh - ooh
Out here cruising to a backroad song
I feel the wheels like a melody
              D
Like a radio dialin in strong
C mon, c mon sing along
Sing along to my backroad song
       C G
   \mathbf{Em}
Ooh
G Em D
Ooh
                                  Em
The only way today could get better
Girl what I m thinkin
Is I can pick you up, you slide in this truck
And I can hear you singin
C G Em
Ooh
Let me hear you sing it
C G Em D
Ooh
C G
Ooh
Em
Freedom is the miles we re rollin on
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C G
Ooh
Em
                        D
Out here cruisin to a backroad song
I feel the wheels like a melody
Like a radio dialin in strong
C mon, c mon sing along
Sing along to my backroad song
C mon, c mon sing along
   Em
Sing along to my backroad song
(CGCGEm.GD)
                   C
This is my backroad song
Ooh (Feel the rhythm of it, feel the rhythm of it)
This is my backroad song
Ooh (Feel the rhythm of it, feel the rhythm of it)
Come on, come on, sing along
Ooh (Feel the rhythm of it, feel the rhythm of it)
Em D
To my backroad song
Ooh (Feel the rhythm of it, feel the rhythm of it)
( Em D )
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