

Flyin Down A Backroad

Justin Moore

(verse 1)

i ve been on the grand ole opry, i played a show with ZZ top
went on tour with Skynyrd, and man they still rock
shot the bull with Bocephus, before he climbed up on his jet
played south Florida with Alan Jackson, thats some things at ya never forget
And all that stuff it makes you feel real good, but not near as good

(Chorus)

As flyin down a backroad, with some buddies from back home
A splash a Jack in my coke, Catchin brim on a Zebco
spottin deer in a hay feild, after church a sunday meal
huggin mama before i go, flyin down a backroad

(verse 2)

up there in Des Moines, they knew my songs line by line
i just stood there in the fake smoke, another dream came true that night
ive seen so many places, i never thought id see
all the way from California, to as far as you can go east
and all that stuff it makes you feel real good, but not near as good

(chorus)

As flyin down a backroad, with some buddies from back home
A splash a Jack in my coke, Catchin brim on a Zebco
spottin deer in a hay feild, after church a sunday meal
huggin mama before i go, flyin down a backroad

(bridge)

im a lucky man ive got a real good life,

A **G** **D**
but with all the things ive done, nothing gets me as high

(chorus)

D **A**
As flyin down a backroad, with some buddies from back home

Em **G**
A splash a Jack in my coke, and Catchin brim on a Zebco

D **A**
spottin deer in a hay feild, after church a sunday meal

Em **G** **D** **A** **Em**
huggin my mama before i go, Yeah flyin down a backrooooooad oh yeah

G **D**
oh flyin down a backroad