## One Dirt Road Justin Moore Capo 1 CFCF I know where I m going When I m done here on this earth God s building me a mansion Where none of us will hurt I ll see ol St. Peter Swing wide those pearly gates I don t mean to sound ungrateful But God I hope and pray Chorus: There s just one dirt road That takes me back to a honey hole A hundred year old white oak tree Layin shade on me Pickin blackberries off the vine DmA Bobwhite whistling out through the pines I can t wait to walk those streets of gold But give me just one dirt road Hang up mama s clothesline Between those two pine trees

Lay some round bales in a hay field

And a bridge across the creek

Let it wind past that white church

Where I gave my soul to you

And dead end at Granny s house

Amen I m through

## Chorus:

C

There s just one dirt road

Dm

That takes me back to a honey hole

A hundred year old white oak tree

Layin shade on me

Pickin blackberries off the vine

A Bobwhite whistling out through the pines

I can t wait to walk those streets of gold

But give me just one dirt road

Solo : C F Am G

Chorus:

Just one dirt road

Dm

That takes me back to a honey hole

A hundred year old white oak tree

Layin shade on me

Pickin blackberries off the vine

A Bobwhite whistling out through the pines

I can t wait to walk those streets of gold

But give me just one dirt road

C F C F C~ Just one dirt road