

Dusty Country Roads

Now when I was growin' up, there was a beat-up pickup truck
took my dad and me down the dusty country roads
Now years have come and gone, that old truck still rolls along
Through the mem'ries in my heart and in my dreams

And the lessons that I learned as the old truck rumbled on,
They guide me when I don't know where to go
Though the old man's gone away, things he taught ring true today
As I travel down this dusty country road

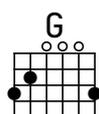
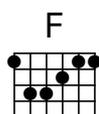
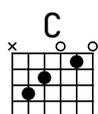
Instrumental

Now she worked dawn to dust, always kept the family first
And she taught us to be all that we could be
I've travelled far and wide, I still feel her by my side
Every time that I reach out and touch my dreams

And the lessons that I learned from the pages that she turned,
They guide me when I don't know where to go
And though Mom has gone away, the things she taught ring true
today
As I travel down this dusty country road

Instrumental

No matter where you go, there's a dusty country road



Oh, they twist, they turn, they change every day
Now together or alone, that old road keeps goin' on
And it's what you've learned that helps you find your way

And the lessons that I learned from the bridges I have bruned,
They guide me when I don't know where to go
Though it's sometimes hard to say if what I've learned rings true
today
As I travel down this dusty country road
As I travel down life's dusty country road