

# 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

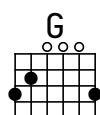
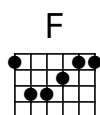
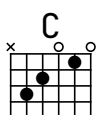
## Instrumental

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