

Off Rogers Road

Fill the truck and a thermos, head for exit 202

Cooler packed for three days, time to unpack me & you
Drivin' right through Fairview, population 1205
Nothing but a fruit stand, to tell us we've arrived
Off Rogers road

CHORUS:

Where Sonny drank his first beer

And Daddy drank his last
Off Rogers Road

Where we try to steal the moments
Between the future and the past

Off Rogers Road

Like a dirt road straight to heaven about 3 hours north

I'd almost swear the pearly gates are right off that front porch
Little cabin in the woods--a campfire after dark
A two track country pathway there to calm my busy heart
Off Rogers road

CHORUS:

Where the city lights are too dim
To muddy up the stars
Off Rogers Road

Ain't no sound but crickets and
Sometimes this old guitar

Off Rogers Road

BRIDGE:

November winds are blowing

Got our rifles sighted in

I brush the leaves off Daddy's grave

And leave a cold one there for him

Off Rogers road

CHORUS:

Where Sonny drank his first beer

And Daddy drank his last
Off Rogers Road

Where we don't bring our worries
And we don't move too fast
Off Rogers Road
Off Rogers road

CHORUS:

Like a dirt road straight to heaven
About 3 hours north

I'd almost swear those pearly gates are right off that front porch