

Banjo

Rascal Flatts

When I lose my smile
When my thoughts get jumbled
When the air and BS get too thick
Can't take a breath without getting sick
I've had enough with this concrete jungle
I drop my truck and drive
I pick up my baby
She jumped on scene with a kiss and a hey
We exited off that old highway
Sometimes you gotta go beyond the pavement
You gotta go deep
Way on back
Cross a few creeks
And a couple little shacks
You gotta get lost
Way on out
Crickets and frogs
Yeah you're gettin' close now
And you kick it into four wheel drive when you run out of road and you go
and you go and you go-go-go
'Til you hear banjoIt ain't on the map
And I'm glad it isn't
Leave the phone and the GPS
Those satellites ain't found it yetGot our own little piece of heaven hidden
You gotta go deep
Way on back
Cross a few creeks
And a couple little shacks
You gotta get lost
Way on out
Crickets and frogs
Yeah you're gettin' close now
And you kick it into four wheel drive when you run out of road and you go
and you go and you go-go-go'Til you hear banjoYou gotta go deep
Way on back
Cross a few creeks
And a couple little shacks
You gotta get lost
Way on out
Crickets and frogs
Yeah you're gettin' close nowAnd you kick it into four wheel drive when you run out of road
and you goand you go and you go-go-go'Til you hear banjoYou gotta go deep

Way on back
Oh oh oh
Cross a few creeks
And a couple little shacks
Oh oh oh
Four wheel drive when you run out of road
Oh oh oh
And you go and you go, and you go
'Til you hear that, 'Til you hear that
'Til you hear banjo 'Til you hear banjo
'Til you hear banjo

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>