

Back Roads

I'll take the back road home through the open countryside.
Letting things slip by in drawn out time.
I'll take the long way home on the back roads of this life.
Taking time to find out what goes by.

Coming and going, there's no dividing line.
What you're headed for, someone left behind.
And, the shortest road ain't always the best.
Sometime let a back road take you home.

A back road is so easy, it just rambles on and on.
Take it or leave it as it rolls along.
It drifts through things it cannot change and doesn't even try.
Wouldn't that be something for you and I.

Coming and going, there's no dividing line.
What you're headed for, someone left behind.
And, the shortest road ain't always the best.
Sometime let a back road take you home.

Anyplace you're bound, well, you'll get there someday.
You're the one who chooses what to see along the way.
And when the heartaches seem too much for you to bear.
There's a back road winding everywhere.

Coming and going, there's no dividing line.
What you're headed for, someone left behind.
And, the shortest road ain't always the best.
Sometime let a back road take you home.

And, the shortest road ain't always the best.
Sometime let a back road take you home.

Words and music by Kate Wolf, © 1975 Another Sundown Publishing Company

Song Notes:

Bob: Back in the 70's I had the pleasure of having Kate for a friend, and to perform with her. Back Roads has always been one of my favorite songs and I was excited to hear it sung by Judi. It is a good fit!