

# Barbara Mandrell, Fast Lanes And Country Roads

There's an eight lane highway out in L.A.  
Headed nowhere  
Every day is a rat race, they're fighting for first place  
It's like a nightmare  
It's a life of mass confusion, it's a heavy load  
I'm ready to trade the fast lane for a country road  
There's a New York skyline but there's no sunshine  
Down on Broadway  
Watching the stocks rise keeps them paralyzed  
Up on park place  
It's a 5th Avenue elusion digging for the gold  
I'm ready to trade the fast lane for a country road  
I'm gonna take a turn for the better  
It's been a long hard ride  
This can't go on forever  
I need a Sunday drive  
Let me get behind the wheel before I lose control  
And trade this fast lane for a country road

There's a desert sunset I haven't seen yet  
Just out of Tuscon  
Down in hot springs Arkansas, you can get an overhaul  
I sure could use one  
I'm gonna rise above the madness then I'll be laying low  
I'm ready to trade the fast lane for a country road  
I'm gonna take a turn for the better  
It's been a long hard ride  
This can't go on forever  
I need a Sunday drive  
And let me get behind the wheel before I lose control  
And trade this fast lane for a country road  
Come on, get out of the fast lane, get on a country road  
No more fast lanes, get me a country road  
(Get out of the fast lane, get on a country road  
Get out of the fast lane, get on a country road, get out of the fast lane)