

# Collin Raye, Any Old Stretch Of Blacktop

Frank J. Meyers/Bernie Nelson

I got money in my pocket and a guitar in my hand  
These lonely nights without you are more than I can stand  
I work like a puppet  
But it's time to cut the strings  
Well I hit the ground running  
And I won't be looking back  
I'll be like a locomotive headed down a one way track  
It won't take too long just you wait and see  
As long as it will lead me back to you  
Any old stretch of blacktop will do

North, south, east or west  
Been everywhere it seems  
Uptown rooms and honky tonks don't feel like home to me  
I'll be stepping out the rhythm while I'm singing a new song  
And it's knowing where I'm going that will keep me moving on

Turn my collar to the wind and put my thumb up in the air  
Flag a diesel down or catch a bus from anywhere  
Colorado, California, or even Kalamazoo  
As long as it will lead me back to you  
Any old stretch of blacktop will do

Well I hit the ground running  
And I won't be looking back  
I'll be like a locomotive headed down a one way track  
It won't take too long just you wait and see  
As long as it will lead me back to you  
Any old stretch of blacktop will do  
Alright