

Jason Aldean, On My Highway

On my highway the yellow lines
Disappear from time to time
And I wound up on the wrong side of the road
On my highway I go too fast
Afraid that I might finish last
I hugged the curve too hard and lost control
Oh you never know which way it's gunna go
But what a feeling, chasing the sun
Living my life like a shot from a gun
Laughing a little bit more with every mile
Oh what a freedom racing the wind
Dying to know what's around the next bend
Smiling as I watch the years roll by
I'm learning how to take it day by day on my highway
On my highway I missed some signs
And left a damn good love behind
I see her in my rear view like a ghost
On my highway I've broken down
Cried when no one else was around
And prayed that God would save my soul
Yeah I've paid a lot of heavy tolls
But what a feeling, chasing the sun
Living my life like a shot from a gun
Laughing a little bit more with every mile
Oh what a freedom racing the wind
Dying to know what's around the the next bend
And smiling as I watch the years roll by
I'm learning how to take it day by day on my highway
Yeah, yeah
What a feeling out on the run
Drinking up the rain
Soaking up the sun
Laughing a little bit more with every mile
What a freedom, like a sail in the wind
Not looking back, not forgetting where I've been
Smiling as I watch the years roll by
And I'm moving on from my mistakes,
And I'm learning how to take it day by day...
On my highway.
Oh, yeah.