

Road Trip

Got a few months of road behind me
No one place has been able to define me
And I still got an accent talkin' to my family (talkin' to my family)
My bearings went bad in Mississippi
Outside Arby's lookin' like a hippie
No shoes and a broke down car
A backpack and two guitars

My car still shakes when I hit 30
The Texas conman did me dirty
But that's ok yeah that's alright
I'm still kickin' I'm still alive

We struck oil in the heart of Missoula
Red russel stop told me I need a tune up
He knows what it's like
He's been in the same situation twice
An hour and a bottle of kombucha later
Nobodies stressin' about spendin' paper
Cause thanks to Olivia
We got a free place to stay tonight

My car still shakes when I hit 30
Then Texas come and did me dirty
But that's ok yeah that's alright
I'm still kickin' I'm still alive

Life is cool and I got some dope people
but I still get in my head, still get in my head
keep the music playin' make it hard or make it simple
be modest when you tread, modest when you tread

Repeat 4x

Instrumental

Life is cool and I got some dope people
but I still get in my head, still get in my head
keep the music playin' make it hard or make it simple
be modest when you tread, modest when you tread