## **Professional Backroads Man**

By Tom Farley
G

Sometimes I feel like I want to lay down and die

I don't know why....I can't get no reply

G

Since I found the simple feelings of a barefoot country boy

I've found a place to stay....I'm moving right away

Chorus

D C G

And I feel...Lord I feel like a rolling set of wheels on the countryside

Oh my Oh my....

Behind those empty doorways and smoky basement lights

Lies a reflection....my whole life's direction

Ah, but if it isn't there then I don't really care

I really haven't got the time to stop and worry....Lord, I'm in a hurry

Chorus

Instrumental (2X Verse)

**Repeat First Verse** 

Chorus

**Instrumental Verse** 

And I feel...Lord I feel like a rolling set of wheels
And I feel...Lord I feel like a rolling set of wheels
And I feel...Lord I feel like a rolling set of wheels on the countryside
Oh my Oh my....

C > D > G