



# RASCAL FLATTS

## BANJO

When I lose my smile  
When my thoughts get jumbled  
When the air and BS get too thick  
Can't take a breath without getting sick  
I've had enough with this concrete jungle  
I drop my truck in drive  
I pick up my baby  
She jumps in with a kiss and a hey  
We exit off that old highway  
Sometimes you gotta go beyond the pavement

You gotta go deep  
Way on back  
Cross a few creeks  
And a couple little shacks  
You gotta get lost  
Way on out  
Crickets and frogs  
Yeah you're gettin' close now  
And you kick it into four wheel drive when you  
run out of road  
And you go, and you go and you go-go-go  
'Til you hear a banjo

It ain't on no map  
And I'm glad it isn't  
Leave the phone and the GPS,  
Those satellites ain't found it yet,  
Got our own little piece of heaven hidden

Yeah, you gotta go deep  
Way on back  
Cross a few creeks  
And a couple little shacks  
You gotta get lost  
Way on out

Crickets and frogs  
Yeah you're gettin' close now  
And you kick it into four wheel drive when you  
run out of road  
And you go, and you go and you go-go-go  
'Til you hear a banjo

You gotta go deep  
Way on back  
Cross a few creeks  
And a couple little shacks  
You gotta get lost  
Way on out  
Crickets and frogs  
Yeah you're gettin' close now  
And you kick it into four wheel drive when you  
run out of road  
And you go, and you go and you go and you go  
and you go

Oooh hoo  
'Til you hear that banjo  
Kick it

You gotta go deep  
Way on back  
Oh oh oh  
Cross a few creeks  
And a couple little shacks  
Oh oh oh  
Four wheel drive when you run out of road  
Oh oh oh  
And you go and you go, and you go  
'Til you hear that, 'til you hear that  
'Til you hear that banjo