

Down The Road

Written by Lester Flatt and Earl Scruggs

chorus: **Down the road, down the road,
Got a little pretty girl, down the road.**

- 1. Now down the road just a mile or two,
Lives a little girl named Pearly Blue,
About so high and her hair is brown,
The prettiest thing boys in this town.**
- 2. Now anytime you want to know,
Where I'm going, down the road,
Get my girl on the line,
You'll find me there most any old time.**
- 3. Now everyday and Sunday too,
I go to see my Pearly Blue,
Before you hear that rooster crow,
You'll see me headed down the road.**
- 4. Now her old man he owns the farm,
From the hog lot to the barn,
From the barn to the rail,
Made his living by carrying the mail.**
- 5. Now every time I get the blues,
I walk the soles right off my shoes,
I don't know why I love her so,
That gal of mine lives down the road.**

