

## Highway 20 Ride (Zach Brown Band)

Capo 3

INTRO  
C F C C G C

VERSE 1

C F C C G C  
I ride east every other Friday, and if I had it my way  
C G C  
My day would not be wasted on this ride  
C F C  
I want so bad to hold you, but son there's things I haven't told you  
C F G  
Your mom and me just couldn't get along

CHORUS

C F G C F  
G  
So I drive, and I think about my life, and wonder why, then I slowly die  
inside  
C F G  
Everytime I turn this truck around, right at the Georgia line  
C F G C  
I count the days, and the miles back home to you, on that Highway 20  
ride.

VERSE 2

A day might come you'll realize, and if you see through my eyes  
There was no other way to work it out  
Part of you might hate me, but son please don't mistake me  
For a man that doesn't care at all.

CHORUS

VERSE 3

So when you drive, and you think about your life  
I hope you'll smile, if I ever cross your mind  
F G F G  
It was the pleasure of my life, and I cherished every time  
C F  
And my whole world, it begins and ends with you  
G C  
On that Highway 20 Ride.