

Your Time on the Road: Music and lyrics by Brittany Jean

Flew into San Antonio
For a day and a really great show
Need to be in Seattle by tomorrow
I have friends I don't know yet waiting for me

Oh, Chicago, it's good to be
Back where I have a little history
Missed a call while onstage in New York City
But tonight before we sleep, there's your voice on the phone...

"Wherever you go, just know
You can come back home
Don't stay far away
I long to hear the tales of your time on the road
Sing the songs of the road
And if you don't belong out there
Turn around and come home"

Sing good morning to Raleigh now
Then to the coast for a most lovely town
I wrote this down bound for Nashville and the home crowd
Even now—lost or found—there's your voice on the phone

Wherever you go, just know
You can come back home
Don't stay far away
I long to hear the tales of your time on the road
Sing the songs of the road
If you don't belong out there
Turn around and come home

And no matter how long you've been gone...

Wherever you go, just know
You can come back home
Don't stay far away
I long to hear the tales of your time on the road
Oh the songs of the road
If you've been too long out there
Turn around... and come home