

# Covered Wagon

Miranda Lambert

Get the lead out, momma  
Pack up everything we own  
The smogs about to get me  
And I've got a mind to roam In my covered wagon  
Honey, down the road we go  
On down the road we go  
On down the road we go Got an itch to ramble  
And I got no place to be  
The people in the city  
They ain't got now use for me  
In my covered wagon  
Momma, down the road we go  
On down the road we go  
On down the road we go  
Alright Baby, down the road we go  
On down the road we go  
On down the road we go Im headed for the country  
Can't nothing keep me here  
I feel so free and easy  
Like a funky pioneer  
In my covered wagon  
Momma, down the road we go  
On down the road we go  
In my covered wagon  
Baby, down the road we go  
On down the road we go  
Honey, down the road we go  
On down the road we go  
Baby, down the road we go  
On down the road we go  
Baby, down the road we go  
On down the road we go  
Honey, down the road we go Down the road I know  
Down the road I go  
Down the road I go (On down the road we go)  
Down the road I go (On down the road we go)  
That's alright On down the road we go  
That's alright  
On down the road I go  
(On down the road we go)  
On down the road I go  
(On down the road we go)

(On down the road we go)  
On down the road I go  
(On down the road we go)  
On down the road I go  
(On down the road we go)  
Down the road I go  
(On down the road we go)  
On the road I know  
(On down the road we go)  
On down the road I go  
(On down the road we go)  
On down the road I go  
That's alright(On down the road we go)  
(On down the road we go)  
(On down the road we go)  
(On down the road we go)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>