

Highway 20 Ride by Zac Brown Band

Capo 3

[Intro]

C / C / F / C

[Verse]

 C C F 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 C F C
I want so bad to hold you, but son there's things I haven't told you
 C C G
Your mom and me just couldn't get along

[Chorus]

 C F G
So I drive, and I think about my life,
 C F G
and wonder why, that I slowly die inside
 C Cmaj7 Am Am7 F G
Everytime I turn this truck around, right at the Georgia line
 C Cmaj7 Am Am7 F G C
I count the days, and the miles back home to you, on that Highway 20 ride.

[Verse]

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

[Chorus]

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

[Outro]

So when you drive, and the years go flying by
I hope you'll smile, if I ever cross your mind
It was the pleasure of my life, and I cherished every time
And my whole world, it begins and ends with you
On that Highway 20 ride.