

## Holiday Road

Written, produced, and performed by Scott Wilcox

Summer wind down a long country road  
Americana blues singin' soft and low  
My mind keeps time with the daffodil  
To the rhythm and rhyme of a whippoorwill

Up in the Midwest, you'll find a great place to go  
You can pick up a guitar and watch the corn grow  
Sittin on the front porch sippin on a cup of joe  
Way down on Holiday Road

Don't need no Cellphone or wireless internet  
But we play a game of Euchre that you never will forget  
You get out your guitar and play till the fire glows  
Way down on Holiday Road

### Chorus

Made in America with some rock and soul  
A little bit of Cheesehead with some good ol creole  
A little bit of some Motown with some Chicago blues  
Then you mix it up with a glass of wine and a bottle of booze  
And you got... Holiday Road

Don't need a Ferrari when you got an ATV  
If you think your firepit is the hottest place to be  
When a hot lookin' pick up sends you into overload  
You're down on Holiday Road

If they're callin you a redneck or a hayseed or a hick  
Find your way to our place and you'll fit in mighty quick  
We'll give you an escort ridin' on the Rhino  
Way down on Holiday Road

### Chorus