

Hillbilly Highway

Steve Earle

My granddaddy was a miner
But he finally saw the light
He didn't have much, just a beat-up truck
And a dream about a better life

Grandmama cried when she waved goodbye
Never heard such a lonesome sound
Pretty soon the dirt road turned into
Blacktop Detroit City bound

Down that Hillbilly Highway
On that Hillbilly Highway
That old Hillbilly Highway
Goes on and on

Now he worked and saved his money
So that one day he might send
My old man off to college
To use his brains and not his hands

Grandmama cried when he waved goodbye
Never heard such a lonesome sound
Daddy had himself a good job in Houston
One more rollin' down

That old Hillbilly Highway
That old Hillbilly Highway
Well that old Hillbilly Highway
Goes on and on
On and on and on, here it goes

Granddaddy rolled over in his grave
The day that I quit school
I just sat around the house playin' my guitar
And daddy said I was a fool

My mama cried when I said goodbye
You never heard such a lonesome sound
Now I'm standin' on this highway
And if you're going my way
You know where I'm bound

Down that Hillbilly Highway
On that Hillbilly Highway
That old Hillbilly Highway
Goes on and on
Yeah and that's goin' on

Hillbilly Highway, Hillbilly Highway