

# Highway Vagabond

Miranda Lambert

I wanna go somewhere where nobody knows  
I wanna know somewhere where nobody goes  
Following gold lines on the ground, northbound, southbound  
There's something 'bout the way I feel when the wheels go round and round and round

Highway vagabonds, living like hippies  
Moving right along to the next big city  
Okay, jump off the exit  
Truck stop, rest stop, next stop Texas  
Caravan like a wild west show  
I don't care, man, as long as we go  
My way  
Get off one and get on the other  
Highway, vagabonds

Daddy was a drifter, mama died young  
I still don't know where I come from  
On the map and off the grid with all my friends  
Roaming town and town like Willie did when he was a kid, on the road again

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Caravan like a wild west show  
I don't care, man, as long as we go  
My way, singing for your supper  
Get off one and get on the other  
Highway, vagabonds

But if we ain't broke down then we ain't doing something right  
But if we ain't broke down then we ain't slowing down tonight

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Highway vagabonds  
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Living like hippies (highway vagabonds)  
Moving right along to the next big city  
Living like hippies (highway vagabonds)  
Moving right along to the next big city (highway vagabonds)  
Living like highway vagabonds (highway vagabonds)