

The Highway Is Like A Woman

Albert Collins

The time has come, I got to hit the road again
I said, the time has come, I've got to hit the road again
'Cause I travel with a passion
And the highway is my lady, friend

You see, the highway's like a woman
Soft shoulders and dangerous curves
You see, the highway is like a woman, like a woman
Soft shoulders an' dangerous curve

If you don't know her when you start travelin'
Boy, she can really upset your nerves, yeah

But if you respect her when she warns you
I swear the highway treats you fine
But if you respect her when she warn you
I swear the highway'll treat you fine

When she's wet and she's slippery
Then watch out for the detour sign