

Hitch-hikers' Hero

Atlanta Rhythm Section

You have seen him by the roadside
With his sun-striped inner will
He was one with them at Woodstock
He was there at Watkins Glen

He's a hitch-hiker's hero
King of the highway
He has been around the world and back again

Now, the children gather 'round him
And they ask him where he's been
And they look at him with wonder
And well, they wish that they were him

He's a hitch-hiker's hero
King of the highway
And they would follow him to Hell and back again

The children never see him
When the nights are dark and cold
When the cars are few, if any
He only wishes he was home

But that hitch-hiker's hero
He's gotta keep on going
Knowing not where he will be tomorrow
Hitch-hiker's hero
Gotta keep on going
Hitch-hiker's hero
Hitch-hiker's hero
Gotta keep on, gotta keep on going

Hitch-hiker's hero
King of the highway
Hitch-hiker's hero
King of the highway
He's gotta keep on, gotta keep on going

Stick out your thumb