I'm A Lonesome Fugitive

Charley Pride

I'd like to settle down but they won't let me a fugitive must b e a rolling stone Down every road there's always one more city I'm on the run the highway is my home

I raised a lot of cane back in my younger days While mama used to pray my crops would fail Now I'm a hunted fugitive with just two ways outrun the law or spend my life in jail I'd like to settle down...

I'm lonely but I can't afford the luxury of having one I love t o come along She'd only slow me down and they'd catch up with me For he who travels fastest goes alone I'd like to settle down... I'm on the run the highway is my home