

# Long Black Highway

Chris Knight

Me and Billy roofers of houses  
Met at the local union hall  
It was like I found my long lost brother  
We drank like fish and worked like dogs

Lookin' back I knew he'd get me in trouble  
But I didn't have too many friends  
Runnin up and down that Dixie highway  
We thought the good times would never end

Down that long black highway  
Theres a deep dark hole  
Down that long black highway  
Theres a lot of things you never know

We chased women and we chased whiskey  
From the gulf up to ohio  
Then one night we ran out of money  
We robbed us an all night Texaco

Right in there I guess the friendship ended  
That's where the good times fell apart  
I remember screamin at billy  
You shoulda let that kid alone shoulda drove off in the dark

Down that long black highway  
Theres a deep dark hole  
Down that long black highway  
Theres a lot of things you never know

Well we pulled on a back road  
I stopped to think about what wed done  
I got out, took a leak and I lit a smoke  
Now im wishin I had run

Cuz billy always was a mean one  
And he was stoned on out of his head  
Well I guess he quit shootin  
When he thought that I was dead

On down that long black highway  
Theres a deep dark hole  
Down that long black highway  
Theres a lot of things you never know

I woke up sometime around daylight  
But I didn't live long after that  
I was taken back up to the highway  
By a ghost he was wearin a Texaco hat

Now me and that kid we haunt that stretch of highway  
And go and see billy from time to time  
Now billy always acted a little bit crazy  
But now he's done gone plumb out of his mind

On down that long black highway  
Theres a deep dark hole

Down that long black highway  
Theres a lot of things you never know