

# Hillbilly Highway

Steve Earle

My granddaddy was a miner  
But he finally saw the light  
He didn't have much, just a beat-up truck  
And a dream about a better life

Grandmama cried when she waved goodbye  
Never heard such a lonesome sound  
Pretty soon the dirt road turned into  
Blacktop Detroit City bound

Down that Hillbilly Highway  
On that Hillbilly Highway  
That old Hillbilly Highway  
Goes on and on

Now he worked and saved his money  
So that one day he might send  
My old man off to college  
To use his brains and not his hands

Grandmama cried when he waved goodbye  
Never heard such a lonesome sound  
Daddy had himself a good job in Houston  
One more rollin' down

That old Hillbilly Highway  
That old Hillbilly Highway  
Well that old Hillbilly Highway  
Goes on and on  
On and on and on, here it goes

Granddaddy rolled over in his grave  
The day that I quit school  
I just sat around the house playin' my guitar  
And daddy said I was a fool

My mama cried when I said goodbye  
You never heard such a lonesome sound  
Now I'm standin' on this highway  
And if you're going my way  
You know where I'm bound

Down that Hillbilly Highway  
On that Hillbilly Highway  
That old Hillbilly Highway  
Goes on and on  
Yeah and that's goin' on

Hillbilly Highway, Hillbilly Highway