

The Highway Callin'

Fred Eaglesmith

The kettle's on the boil
Lord, the night is almost gone
The fire is a-dying down
And I'm trying to write this song
But time and time again, you know
My mind is called away
By the highway screaming my name
And I think I might have heard
The highway callin' me, in the night
Yes, I think I might have heard
The highway callin' me, in the night
So don't you cry, sweet Mary
There's some things that a man has got to do
No don't you cry, sweet Mary
There'll always be some things that make you blue
Don't think that I don't love you
The Lord above knows that I do
It's just the highway has hung on to me
Trapped me here, like a fool
And I think I might have heard
The highway callin' me, in the night
Yes, I think I might have heard
The highway callin' me, in the night
In the night, in the night
In the night, in the night
And I think I might have heard
The highway callin' me, in the night