

## 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