

## Carefree Highway

Gordon Lightfoot

Pickin' up the pieces of  
my sweet shattered dream  
I wonder how the old folks are tonight  
Her name was Ann and I'll be damned  
if I recall her face  
She left me not knowin' what to do

Carefree highway, let me slip away on you  
Carefree highway, you've seen better days  
The mornin' after blues from my head down to my shoes  
Carefree highway, let me slip away  
Slip away on you

Turnin' back the pages to the times I love best  
I wonder if she'll ever do the same  
Now the thing that I call livin'  
is just bein' satisfied  
With knowin' I got no one left to blame

Carefree highway, good to see you my old flame  
Carefree highway, you've seen better days  
The mornin' after blues from my head down to my shoes  
Carefree highway, let me slip away  
Slip away on you

Searchin' through the fragments  
of my dream-shattered sleep  
I wonder if the years have closed her mind  
I guess it must be wanderlust or tryin' to get free  
From the good old faithful feelin' we once knew

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Slip away on you  
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