

King's Highway

Joan Baez

I might just change my mind
Sometimes you can never tell
Where a story will unwind
How deep is the shallow ground

Sometimes you would never guess
Who's all talk and who just might
Find a way or lose themselves
On the king's highway tonight

I am just like many more
Who lie in bed, still and numb
Waking up and I can see
Just how dark it has become

Who knows no better angels now
Who knows none but earthly light
Who is waiting for a stranger
On the king's highway tonight

It wasn't how I had it planned
When it finally came around
I took a man with my own hands
But I held him close when he went down

He hadn't time to be afraid
His look was only of surprise
Staring up from where he lay
On the king's highway tonight

I took the little that he had
Only as an afterthought
He wouldn't have to feel so bad
To think I killed him just because

He was passing through this town
Only 'cause he looked about right
He stopped when I flagged him down
On the king's highway tonight

I might just change my mind
Sometimes you can never tell