

Highway To The Grave

John Williamson

Driving like a madman in the dark and silvery night
Maybe I won't make it, I don't care that I might
My life is such a mixup, my woman won't behave
Could this be the highway, and my way to the grave
It's been so long since I've been home,
Maybe I won't walk the grass again,
So when I die don't bury me,
Just leave the ashes in the sky,
Let the wind take me where I belong
Driving with the devil and a woman on my mind
I don't understand why she was so unkind
I was being faithful, she was untrue
Life just ain't worth living, what more can I do
Don't tell my Ma, don't tell my Pa
Their only son was acting mighty strange
Please say that I died a happy man
And leave the ashes in the sky,
Let the wind take me where I belong

Driving like a madman in the dark and silvery night
Maybe I won't make it, I don't care that I might
My life is such a mixup, my woman won't behave
Could this be the highway, and my way to the grave
No more crying, it's all been done
This man died some time ago,
When a wicked woman took away his heart,
Just leave the ashes in the sky,
Let the wind take me where I belong