

# 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