

# Lost Highway

Mark Chesnutt

I'm a rolling stone, all alone and lost  
For a life of sin, I have paid the cost  
When I pass by, all the people say  
Just another guy on the lost highway

Just a deck of cards and a jug of wine  
And a woman's lies make a life like mine  
Oh, the day we met, I went astray  
I started rolling down that lost highway

I was just a lad, nearly twenty-two  
Neither good nor bad, just a kid like you  
And now I'm lost, too late to pray  
Lord, I've paid the cost on the lost highway

Now, boys, don't start your rambling round  
On this road of sin or you're sorrow bound  
Take my advice or you'll curse the day  
You started rolling down that lost highway