

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