

Highway Vagabond

Miranda Lambert

I wanna go somewhere where nobody knows
I wanna know somewhere where nobody goes
Following gold lines on the ground, northbound, southbound
There's something 'bout the way I feel when the wheels go round and round and round

Highway vagabonds, living like hippies
Moving right along to the next big city
Okay, jump off the exit
Truck stop, rest stop, next stop Texas
Caravan like a wild west show
I don't care, man, as long as we go
My way
Get off one and get on the other
Highway, vagabonds

Daddy was a drifter, mama died young
I still don't know where I come from
On the map and off the grid with all my friends
Roaming town and town like Willie did when he was a kid, on the road again

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Caravan like a wild west show
I don't care, man, as long as we go
My way, singing for your supper
Get off one and get on the other
Highway, vagabonds

But if we ain't broke down then we ain't doing something right
But if we ain't broke down then we ain't slowing down tonight

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Living like hippies (highway vagabonds)
Moving right along to the next big city
Living like hippies (highway vagabonds)
Moving right along to the next big city (highway vagabonds)
Living like highway vagabonds (highway vagabonds)