

## Highway Song

Nancy Sinatra

Right about now you'll find me on the highway  
Pointin' my thumb at all the cars going my way  
Right about here you'll see me gettin' weary  
I got no one left to keep me warm and cheery

But the thought of comin' home  
Keeps me goin' strong  
Keeping me holding on  
Singin' la la la la dee da (2x)  
All the boys in the city were cold, hard and pretty  
Singin' la la la la dee da

Right about now I can taste that old home cookin'  
Smackin' my lips I see it, not even lookin'  
Right about here I hear my baby laughin'  
And, I'm losing my mind havin' the thoughts I'm havin'

But the thought of comin' home  
Keeps me goin' strong  
Keeping me holding on  
Singin' la la la la dee da (2x)  
All the boys in the city were cold, hard and pretty  
Singin' la la la la dee da

Right about here a stranger waves "Come with me"  
And, I run like a rabbit I can't let him miss me?  
The stranger asks me, "Where's my destination?"  
So, I tell him and he says "Sorry, wrong direction."

But the thought of comin' home  
Keeps me goin' strong  
Keeping me holding on  
Singin' la la la la dee da (2x)  
All the boys in the city were cold, hard and pretty  
Singin' la la la la dee da

Come on and sing now...