

# Rollin' Highway Blues

Ryan Bingham

If I had the chance to hold you again  
In my crying eyes  
I would take a chance and fall in love with you  
But I know, I couldn't have one more dance  
To bring you back to the rollin' highway blues

Cause I'm back, to falling down again my friends  
I don't have any more luck to lose  
I wish the train would haul away every card I choose  
And bring you back to the rollin' highway blues

And darlin' don't regret, leaving a drunken fool  
And darlin' don't respect, a man that don't care for you  
Never go back to the rollin' highway blues

Cause every night I fall asleep with whiskey in my mind  
Hoping that I might wake up next to you  
But I know that I will wake alone  
In the morning dew  
And head back out on the rollin' highway blues

And darlin' don't regret, leaving a drunken fool  
And darlin' don't respect, a man that don't care for you  
Never go back to the rollin' highway blues

And darlin' don't regret, leaving a drunken fool  
Never go back to the rollin' highway blues