

Highway Song

Stan Ridgway

Everybody knows a highway song
Sing it with me people 'c'it won't be long
Underneath the stars, the devil you say
What you can't sing now, you better throw away

I sing a-la-la-la-la-lalalala
And everybody knows how to sing a highway song

Like a needle in a haystack, I've been searchin' round
I got a bluesteel gun, and an old bloodhound
Slept in a hollow log, make some porcupine wine
The highwayman tells me to walk this time

Now everybody here knows a highway song
Sing it loud, now, I've been singin' so long
Sing a-la-la-la-la-lalalala
And everybody knows how to sing a highway song

« smoke that wood! »
I'm screamin' down the road, my brain on fire
I'm lookin' for the scarecrow with a tractor tire
« I've got myself in dust with a tv eye
And nobody knows but the media guy »

I sing a-la-la-la-la-lalalala
And everybody knows how to sing a highway song

Let's hit the highway
Ah-wooooo!