

# 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!