

Endless Highway

The Band

Take a silver dollar and put it in your pocket never let it slip away

Always be a man not a boy gone astray, astray

When you get half crazy from the August heat or on a frozen Rotted road, with no one to complain to about your achin' feet

You're gonna walk that endless highway

Walk that highway till you die

All you children goin' my way

Better tell your home life sweet goodbye

When I see a detour up ahead I leave it far behind

Who knows what you're apt to find there

With the cost of livin', and the price of dying'

Look like to me this time I wont be buyin'

You're gonna walk that endless highway

Walk that highway till you die

All you children goin' my way

Better tell your home life sweet goodbye

When they get a scapegoat by the throat

It's hard labor and cold beans if you get away

You'll be eatin' from the poison peanut machine

I sing by night, wander by day

I'm on the road and it looks like I'm here to stay

You're gonna walk that endless highway

Walk that highway till you die

All you children goin' my way

Better tell your home life sweet goodbye

Goodbye

Better tell your home life sweet goodbye