

Highway One

The Waifs

I got a place
I do call mine
Got me a space
Where I can breathe

Got my garden
Got my trees
And if you're ever out this way
And if you still call my name
I'm not that hard to find
I live on
Highway One
Twelve hour drive

And we're gonna
Be eatin' fish
From a coal fire
Sleepin' outside
Till the fire's cold
Oh till it gets too cold

But if you come through
Late at night
I'll leave on
My bedside light
Drive home to the right
Baby, you can
Creep in and wake me

And we're gonna
Be eatin' fish
From a coal fire
Gonna be sleepin' outside
Till the fire's cold
Oh, till it gets too cold

Oh yeah

It's down from the hotel
When my love and I do lay
Oh when my flowers grow

Highway One
Twelve hour drive
Highway One
Twelve hour drive
Highway One
Twelve hour drive

I live on
Highway One
Twelve hour drive