

Highway55

HorrorPops

Oh Highway 55
Six feet under
Where no one can find her
by milestone 91
few feet from the road
the desert running through her

Lucille was a pretty girl
A little Nevada pearl
Black hair framing her face
A little quirky on the world
Liked Las Vegas City Lights
Liked to sit up all night
Need a little rest in the bench
and that's where he found her

Oh Highway 55
Six feet under
where no one can find her
by milestone 91
few feet from the road
the desert running through her

In her little summer dress
she was put to rest
where the sand blows hard
under desolate stars
Pale hand lays above ground
beauty to be found
so many lives pass by
never seeing Lucille

Oh Highway 55
Six feet under
where no one can find her
by milestone 91
few feet from the road
the desert running through her

By red tail lights
he dug her death
and the sands rushed
over sweet Lucille's chest
In the pale moon light
Still a pretty sight
Lucille,
Lucille,
Oh; Lucille

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By red tail lights

He dug her death
Lucille,
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Oh; Lucille