Just standing out here on this cold and windy highway Holding out my thumb and this hand-painted sign Gotta move on down the line 'Til I find some peace of mind Gotta leave (gotta leave) this old city behind

Oh, are you going my way (are you going)
My way is your way (my way)
And that's anywhere you're going
Are you going my way, (are you going)
My way is your way, (my way)
And that's anywhere you're going

Gotta catch me a ride (Gotta catch me a ride) yes, I gotta leave This old city behind

I feel so lost
In spite of all the same losing signs
Streets filled with people
But not a friend can I find
Leaving this old town high confusion
Maybe love will be a solution

Oh, la-la-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la-la-la
Gotta catch me a ride
Gotta leave (gotta leave)
This old city behind
Gotta leave (gotta leave)
this old city behind

Are you going my way, (are you going)
My way is your way (my way)
And that's anywhere you're going
Are you going my way, (are you going)
My way is your way (my way)
And that's anywhere you're going

Are you going my way, (are you going)
My way is your way (my way)
And that's anywhere you're going
Are you going my way, (are you going)
My way is your way (my way)
My way is your way (my way)
(Are you going)

Are you going my way, (are you going) My way is your way (my way) And that's anywhere you're going...