```
Run down, low down, don't feel tired
Take no orders, don't get fired
I waste away cruisin' along
* fighting blizzards, ragin' storms
Hold the wheels tight, know I'm born to ramble on
Cruisin' along
But I stop, turn my head around
Sleep until tomorrow, in my arms
In my arms,
Highway lady, lorelei, dream the big time up above
Highway lady, high on her heels make you smile,
Forget how she feels
Found my way to spanish stairs
Small corruption, no one cares I taste a lie
Cruisin' along
* (second time) Hold myself tight, know I'm born to ramble on..
.repeat
* repeat
How she feels
Highway lady, highway lady highway lady, highway lady
```