

Highway Hypnosis

Billy Strings

I'm burning, I'm smoking
Got to keep these wheels a-turning
The hot road underneath me
This cataclysmic journey
White lines and traffic signs
Ain't nothin' I ain't missin'
I can't stand in the drivin' daze
I'm constantly road trippin'

Gone like the wind
Oh, I'll see your face again
Passing through your town before you know
I gotta do my time
With this old guitar of mine
White line fever leads me to the show

Well, the road of life I travel on, I move along so freely
Mesmerized and satisfied with the beauty that has found me
I travel on and sing my song to anyone who'll listen
Forever mindful of the gift that I been given

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With this old guitar of mine
White line fever leads me to the show

Well, the car, she is against me and I'm runnin' for my money
I need to have a hobby, my guitar, and my sweet honey
News travels fast, my friend, but I keep traveling faster
Angels, they watch over me to keep me from disaster

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Well, I gotta do my time
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