

# Blue Highway

Bruce Springsteen

Well, this blue, blue highway  
Is on my mind  
This blue, blue highway  
That I can't leave behind  
Someday I'm gonna build me a fine house  
Yeah, high up on a hill  
Where pain and memory  
Pain and memory have been stilled

And this blue, blue highway  
Stretches on and on  
This blue, blue highway  
And my blue, blue song

Well, down here below, sir  
They say nothing lasts  
Great mansions and true love  
Well, they fall in dust and ash

And this blue, blue highway  
Stretches on and on  
This blue, blue highway  
And this blue, blue song

I'm gonna find me a woman  
And figure it all out  
I'm gonna build me a mansion  
Above all this shadow and doubt

And this blue, blue highway  
Just winds and winds  
I got this blue, blue highway  
And you on my mind