Lost Highway

Elliott Smith

D A
I'm a rollin' stone all alone and lost
D A
For a life of sin I have paid the cost
G D
When I pass by all the people say
A D
Just another guy on the lost highway
Just a deck of cards and a jug of wine
And a woman's lies makes a life like mine
O the day we met, I went astray
I started rolling down that lost highway
I was just a lad, nearly 22
Neither good nor bad, just a kid like you
And now I'm lost, too late to pray
Lord I take a cost, o the lost highway
Now boy's don't start to ramblin' round
On this road of sin are you sorrow bound
Take my advice or you'll curse the day
You started rollin' down that lost highway

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