

# 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