

Highway (Killing Me)

Foghat

Ridin' on the freeway,
where the lights are dim,
My chances of relaxin'
are gettin' mighty slim,
I close my eyes and wonder
how long it's gonna be,
I know I've got to travel,
but the highway's killing me,

Looking out the window,
not a thing to see,
Only my reflection staring
back at me,
I close my eyes and wonder
how long it's gonna be,
I know I've got to travel,
but the highway's killing me,

I get so weary,
how can I rest,
The road is rocky
and I feel so depressed,
I close my eyes
and wonder how long it's gonna be,
I know I've got to travel,
but the highway's killing me,
Mmmm...mmm....
mmm...mmm....