Terraplane Blues

Foghat

Well I feel so lonesome - you'll hear me when I moan, Yes, I feel so lonesome - you'll hear me when I moan, Who been drivin' my Terraplane - for you since I been gone. I'd said I'll flash your lights, mama - and the horn won't even blow, I even flash my lights, mama - and this horn won't even blow, I got a short in this connection - way way down below. The coils ain't even buzzin' - the generator won't get that far All in a bad condition, I gotta have the batteries charged. I'm cryin', please - plea-hease don't do me wrong, Who been drivin' my Terraplane ... Mr. Highway man, please don't block the road, Mr. Highway man, please, don't block the road, She ran a cold one hundred, Booked and I got to go. I'll get deep down in this connection - keep on tanglin' with y our wires, And when I mash down on your starter, your spark plug will give me fire. I'm crying please, please don't do me wrong, Who been drivin' my Terraplane ... I said who?, yeah, Keep on tanglin' with your wires. Whoo!