

I Dream Of Highways

Hoyt Axton

When I was young I dreamed of highways
I never knew I'd find you there
You got yours and I got my ways
It's all gone and I don't care
Come and lay down here on my pillow
I got to see you one more time
Don't tell lies, they're hard to handle
It's too late to change my mind
Some words don't come easy
Some don't come at all
I don't think I'll be talking when you leave
Late last night I thought I heard you crying
I guess you had some trouble in your sleep
And the only sound I can rely on
Is the song you're singing when you leave
Some words don't come easy
Some don't come at all
I don't think I'll be talking when you leave
When I was young I dreamed of highways
Never knew I'd lose you there
You've got yours and I got my ways
It's all gone and I don't care
It's all gone and I don't care