

# Highway Chile

Jimi Hendrix

Yeah, his guitar slung across his back  
His dusty boots is his cadillac  
Flamin' hair just a blowin' in the wind  
Ain't seen a bed in so long it's a sin  
He left home when he was seventeen  
The rest of the world he had longed to see  
But everybody knows the boss  
A rolling stone who gathers no moss

But you'd probably call him a tramp  
But it goes a little deeper than that  
He's a highway chile, yeah

Now some people say he had a girl back home  
Who messed around and did him pretty wrong  
They tell me it kinda hurt him bad  
Kinda made him feel pretty sad  
I couldn't say what went through his mind  
Anyway, he left the world behind  
But everybody knows the same old story,  
In love and war you can't lose in glory

Now you'd probably call him a tramp  
But I know it goes a little deeper than that  
He's a highway chile

Walk on brother, yeah  
One more brother

His old guitar slung across his back  
His dusty boots is his cadillac  
Flamin' hair just a blowin' in the wind  
Ain't seen a bed in so long it's a sin

Now you may call him a tramp  
But I know it goes a little deeper than that  
He's a highway chile

Walk on brother  
Don't let no one stop you  
Highway chile  
Yeah yeah yeah  
Highway chile  
Go on down the highway  
Highway chile  
Yeah yeah yeah  
Highway chile