

# King's Highway

Joan Baez

I might just change my mind  
Sometimes you can never tell  
Where a story will unwind  
How deep is the shallow ground

Sometimes you would never guess  
Who's all talk and who just might  
Find a way or lose themselves  
On the king's highway tonight

I am just like many more  
Who lie in bed, still and numb  
Waking up and I can see  
Just how dark it has become

Who knows no better angels now  
Who knows none but earthly light  
Who is waiting for a stranger  
On the king's highway tonight

It wasn't how I had it planned  
When it finally came around  
I took a man with my own hands  
But I held him close when he went down

He hadn't time to be afraid  
His look was only of surprise  
Staring up from where he lay  
On the king's highway tonight

I took the little that he had  
Only as an afterthought  
He wouldn't have to feel so bad  
To think I killed him just because

He was passing through this town  
Only 'cause he looked about right  
He stopped when I flagged him down  
On the king's highway tonight

I might just change my mind  
Sometimes you can never tell