

Lord Of The Highway

Joe Ely

With your fan belt slippin' and your bare tires
squealin'
Every time you hit the road you think you're rich.
You're Lord of the Highway but the way you been drivin'
Sends them hitch-hikers divin' for the ditch

Well the law's on your trail and there's another law to
lead you
And yet another law to let you down
And the laws of the game they're the very same that
freed you
The Lord of the Highway gets around

You weren't the only one who saw the dark days a
commin'
And you weren't the only one who shut em out.
It was nothin like your pride; it was somethin' deep
inside
That saw the Shimmer felt the Shake and heard the Shout

So lay it on thick if you lay it on at all
If you're gonna do the job, do it right
If you gotta hit the road, leave your burdens behind
you
The Lord of the Highway travels light.

With your air cleaner hissin' and your radiator
steamin'
And the sun burnin' bugs to the glass
You're Lord of the Highway ,you're livin' you're not
dreamin'
And if time really wants to, let it pass.

You'll be miles down the road when the toll bridge is
burnin'
And your mirrors face foward at last.
You got what it takes to be Lord of the Highway
The Lord of the Highway travels fast.