

Highways

Joe Purdy

Well the highways they take longer
And it don't always pay to wander
And a fast train to catch is harder
And the big boats sometimes take in water

But an airplane is just too easy
And you'll see me, when you see me
And I'll get there when I do
Tell all my friend I'm coming soon
Tell all my friend I'm coming soon

Well the sun knows how to keep dry
And the cold wind blows just to get by
And the dust bowls where silver dogs lye
And caballeros sing under the night sky

Back in the saddle, ridin easy
And you'll see me when you see me
And I'll get there when I do
Tell all my friends I'm coming soon
Tell all my friends I'm coming soon

And if they find me under the station
You won't need no explanation
You knew me well
You knew me well

Well the rich take what the poor makes
And it's the grounds fault that the earth shakes
And older bones ache on the cold days
And tender hearts break for the souls ake

Keep your head down, rest it easy
And you'll see me when you see me
And I'll get there when I do
Tell all my friend I'm coming soon
Tell all my friend I'm coming soon
Tell all my friend