

The Highway

Muscadine Bloodline

This one's called The Highway

California, don't have a strain for the pain I'm in
Colorado, the Rockies ain't touchin' the clouds I'm in
I bet Hendrix don't have a haze for the daze I'm in
My eyes are red and it ain't cause I cried
She left me hangin', it ain't no surprise

So I took the high way
'Cause you took the low
Left me a burn that just won't fade
Clearly you cloud my mind
So I took a trip alone
My truck's still in the driveway
But I took the high way

Alabama, that's where you left me right where I stand
Last that I heard you're off with that banker in Birmingham
Hope you're happy, guess it turns out that you weren't just fri
ends
You got a diamond and I got a dime
A bag of that stuff got me up in the pines

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