I hit the highway
Touch life barely sixteen
No angel of mercy
Coming down to save the soul of me

I took a Greyhound limousine Straight to grand central NYC It was ass, gas, or grass, living fast Nobody rides for free

Living it up, giving it up Living in the valley of lost souls Wanting it all, taking the fall Living in the valley of lost souls

Miss Misery come ride me
How I love her company
She did Boston justice
And wronged all the right out of me

The devil wears a black suit
He says I'm livin' like a bum
So what I'm looking like I'm half dead
A gypsy on the run

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Feels like time's running out on me
But I wasn't born to play nobody's fool
Ain't nobody gonna hold me down to play nobody's fool
Ain't nobody gonna hold me down
I've gotta roll, roll, roll, roll, roll

Living it up, giving it up Living in the valley of lost souls Wanting it all, taking the fall Living in the valley of lost souls

Somebody save me