

Highway Blues

Slim Dusty

I'm gonna put my foot down on the gas,
Just pretend I could not care less,
That's the way I'm a-gonna lose,
These lonely highway blues.

Well I left behind a girl or two,
Never found one to be true,
To ever make me want to loose,
These lonely highway blues.

Guess that I will never change,
Never lose the thrills,
Wondering what's around the bend
Or over the very next hill.

I'm gonna put my foot down on the gas,
Just pretend I could not care less,
That's the way I'm a-gonna lose,
These lonely highway blues.

I've been a-restless rambler since knee high,
Open road and open sky,
I guess it's too darn late to lose,
These lonely highway blues.

Well I left behind a girl or two,
Never found one to be true,
To ever make me want to loose,
These lonely highway blues.

The sun comes up and the sun comes down,
To me it's all the same,
Today I'm movin' up the hill
Tomorrow I'm out on the plain.

I'm gonna put my foot down on the gas,
Just pretend I could not care less,
That's the way I'm a-gonna lose,
These lonely highway blues.

The sun comes up and the sun comes down,
To me it's all the same,
Today I'm movin' up the hill
Tomorrow I'm out on the plain.

I'm gonna put my foot down on the gas,
Just pretend I could not care less,
That's the way I'm a-gonna lose,
These lonely highway blues.
These lonely highway blues;
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These lonely highway blues;
These lonely highway blues. [Fade out]