

Highway Fever

Slim Dusty

This ole rig of mine is home sweet home to me,
And that's the way it'll always be,
With my big drivin' lights, I'm pushin' through the
night,
Highway fever's got a hold on me.

Ah, there's always one more load and there's always one
more road,
Leading me north or south, my friend,
But I don't really care when I'm rollin' way out there,
'Cos I'm loaded an' rollin' again, my friend.

There's been blood, sweat and tears, for ney on twenty
years,
I've had my share of woman strife,
But I'm a rambling man, that's what broke my weddin'
band,
But I'll do my own thing with my life.

And this ole rig of mine is home sweet home to me,
And that's the way it'll always be,
With my big drivin' lights, I'm pushin' through the
night,
Highway fever's got a hold on me.

So many times before, when I've been in the war,
I swore each time I'd give it up,
Tried it once or twice but couldn't pay the price,
Of losin' my freedom an' this old truck.

When my rig begins to roll and there's pride within my
soul,
I'm king of all that I survey,
It's freedom that I feel when I'm here behind the
wheel,
Rollin', rollin' this long highway.

And this ole rig of mine is home sweet home to me,
And that's the way it'll always be,
With my big drivin' lights, I'm pushin' through the
night,
Highway fever's got a hold on me.
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