

Highway One

Slim Dusty

I gotta itchin' shoes and a dose of the blues this
morning,
A simple story too beer and fun,
I won't feel so bad when I'm back in the cab an' I'm
movin',
Headin' out on the Highway Number One.

When I left my mates I was feelin' great I remember,
We were full of noise and ready for the run.
I didn't think I had too much drink so it shows ya,
Oh it must be the sleep that brings a man undone.

Heading interstate with a load of freight at sunrise,
No maps to read I got all I need in my roadmap eyes,
Oh Let the diesels roar but don't slam the doors when
you're leavin',
As I find my way on the Highway Number One.

Hey!

I put a cartridge in, it starts to spin and it's
playin',
Something about a sad hangover song,
Oh my head's so sore from the night before that I'm
sayin',
Oh diesel won't you take me gently home.

Headin' interstate with a load of freight at sunrise,
No maps to read I got all I need, here in my roadmap
eyes,
Oh Let the diesels roar but don't slam the doors when
you're leavin',
As I find my way on the Highway Number One.
[Yodel]