

Highway Girl

The Tragically Hip

Well, I'm going down to see my highway girl
Yeah, she just came back from around the world
I'm going to get me a gun, I'm going to stand on guard
In a little white booth in her front yard

Throwing rocks at her window, what could she do?
If you throw enough rocks one might break through
Well, she looked out her window when the police came
Yeah, to see a big tin man dancing in the rain

Oh my little highway girl
Oh my little highway girl

Don't you think, babe, you push a bit too fast?
I said slowing down don't make it last
Yeah, she said a memory will never set you free
Go out and see that world and bring it home to me

Oh my little highway girl
All I have, all I want
Oh my little highway girl
Baby, baby, come on home, come on home
My little highway girl
Oh my little highway girl